



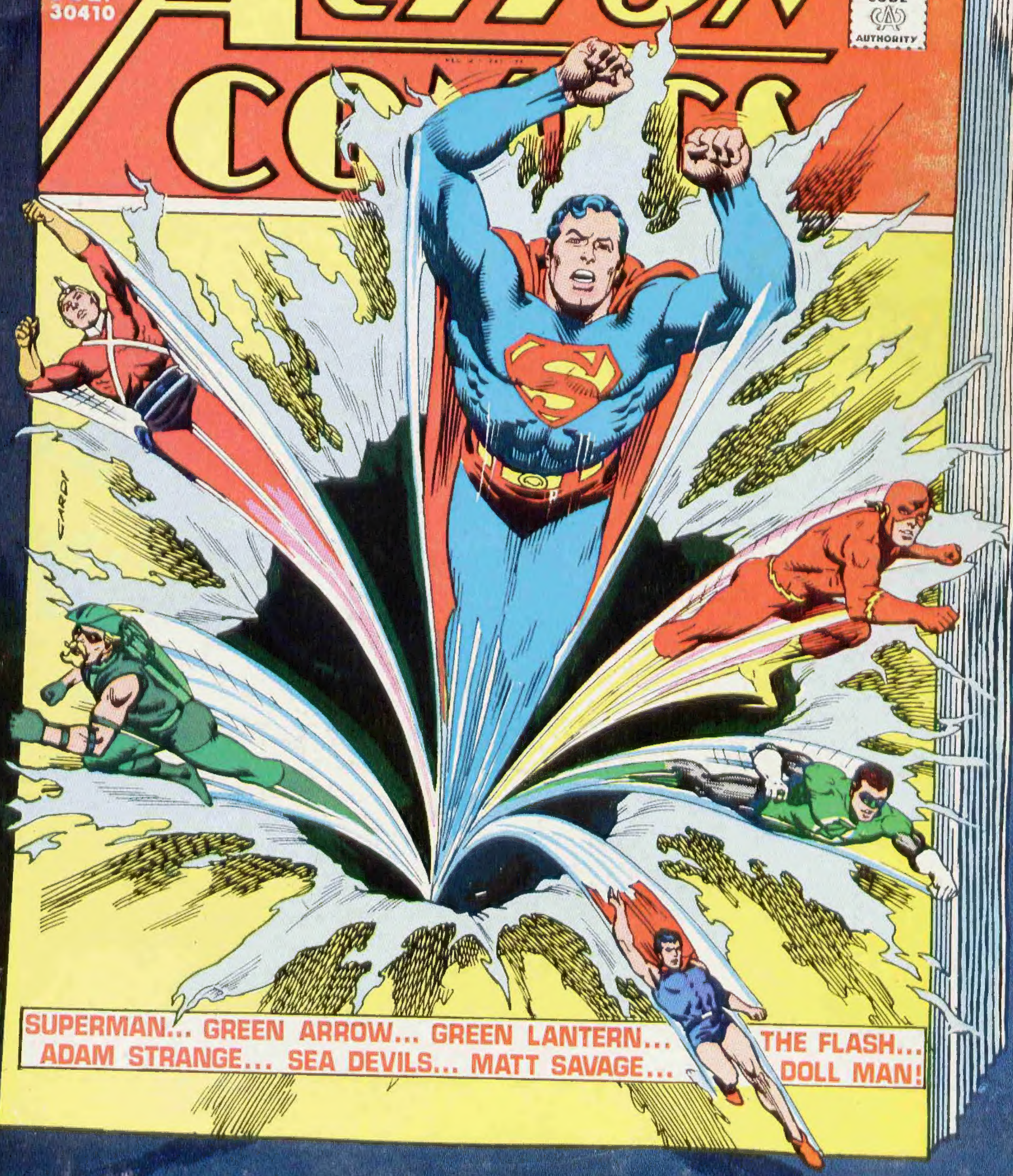
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ACTION COMICS
NO. 437
JULY
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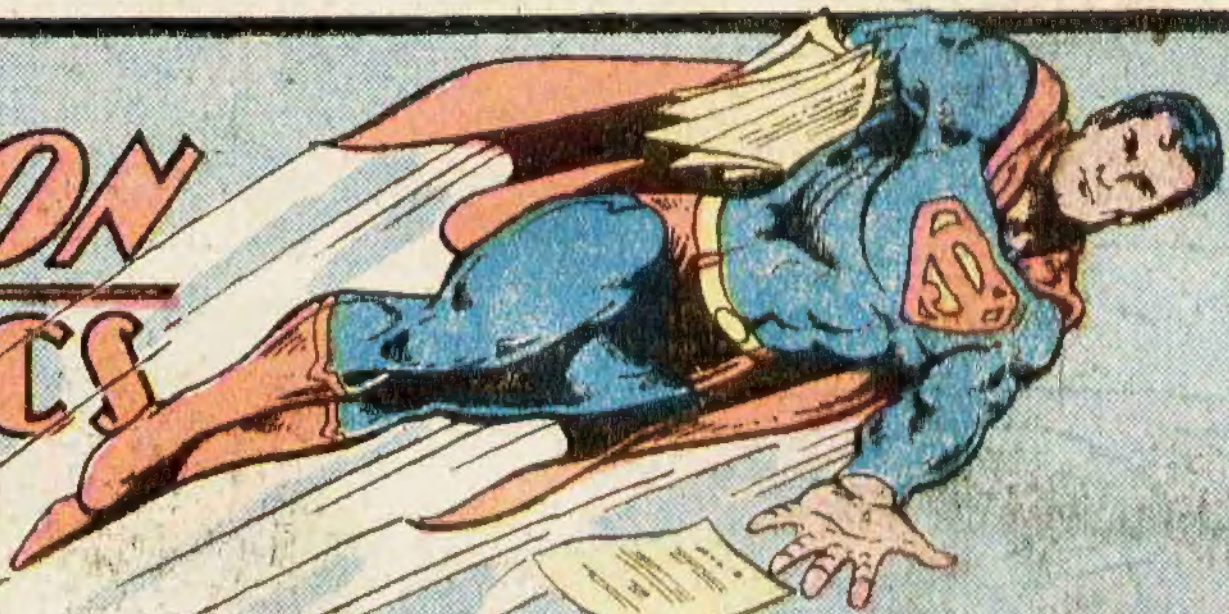
THE WORLD'S GREATEST ACTION HEROES!

ACTION COMICS



SUPERMAN... GREEN ARROW... GREEN LANTERN... THE FLASH...
ADAM STRANGE... SEA DEVILS... MATT SAVAGE... DOLL MAN!

ACTION COMICS



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NO. 437
JULY

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NEW!
SUPERMAN AND 3 GUEST-
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GREEN LANTERN AND THE FLASH
-- FIND THAT
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OUT ALL OVER!"
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ACTION COMICS, Vol. 37, No. 437, July, 1974. Published monthly by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 75 Rockefeller Plaza, New York, N. Y. 10019. Carmine Infantino, Publisher. Julius Schwartz, Editor. E. Nelson Bridwell, Assistant Editor. Sol Harrison, Vice-President-Production Manager. Second Class Postage paid at New York, N. Y. and additional mailing offices. Advertising Representative, Sanford Schwarz & Co., Inc., 16 West 46th Street, New York, N. Y. 10036. Copyright © 1974 by National Periodical Publications, Inc. All Rights Reserved. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. No actual persons, living or dead, are intended or should be inferred. Printed in U. S. A.

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Presenting... A NEW FULL-LENGTH EPIC IN THE
AMAZING ADVENTURES OF...

SUPERMAN



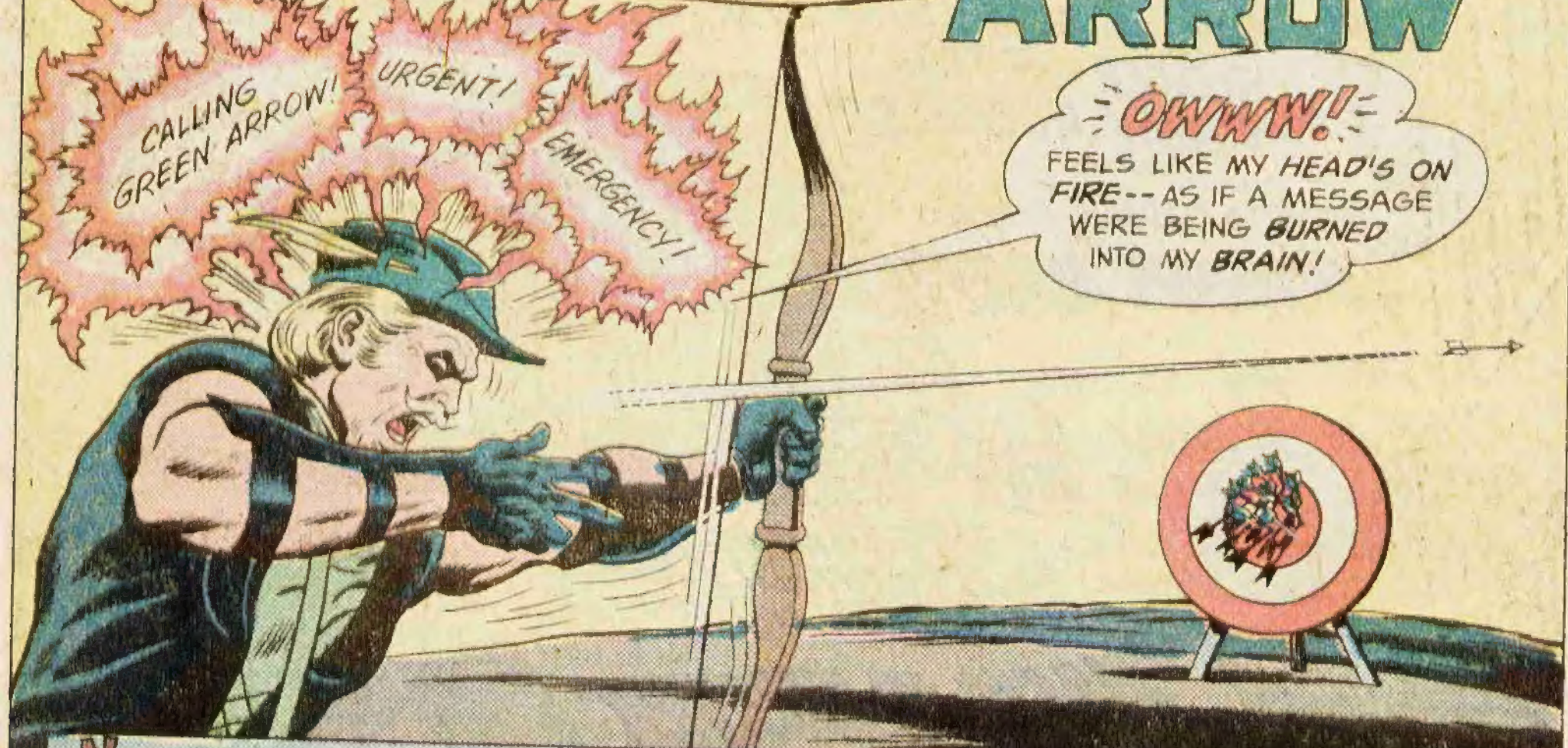
CO-STARRING THE WORLD'S
GREATEST ARCHER...

GREEN ARROW

CALLING
GREEN ARROW!
URGENT!
EMERGENCY!

OWWW!

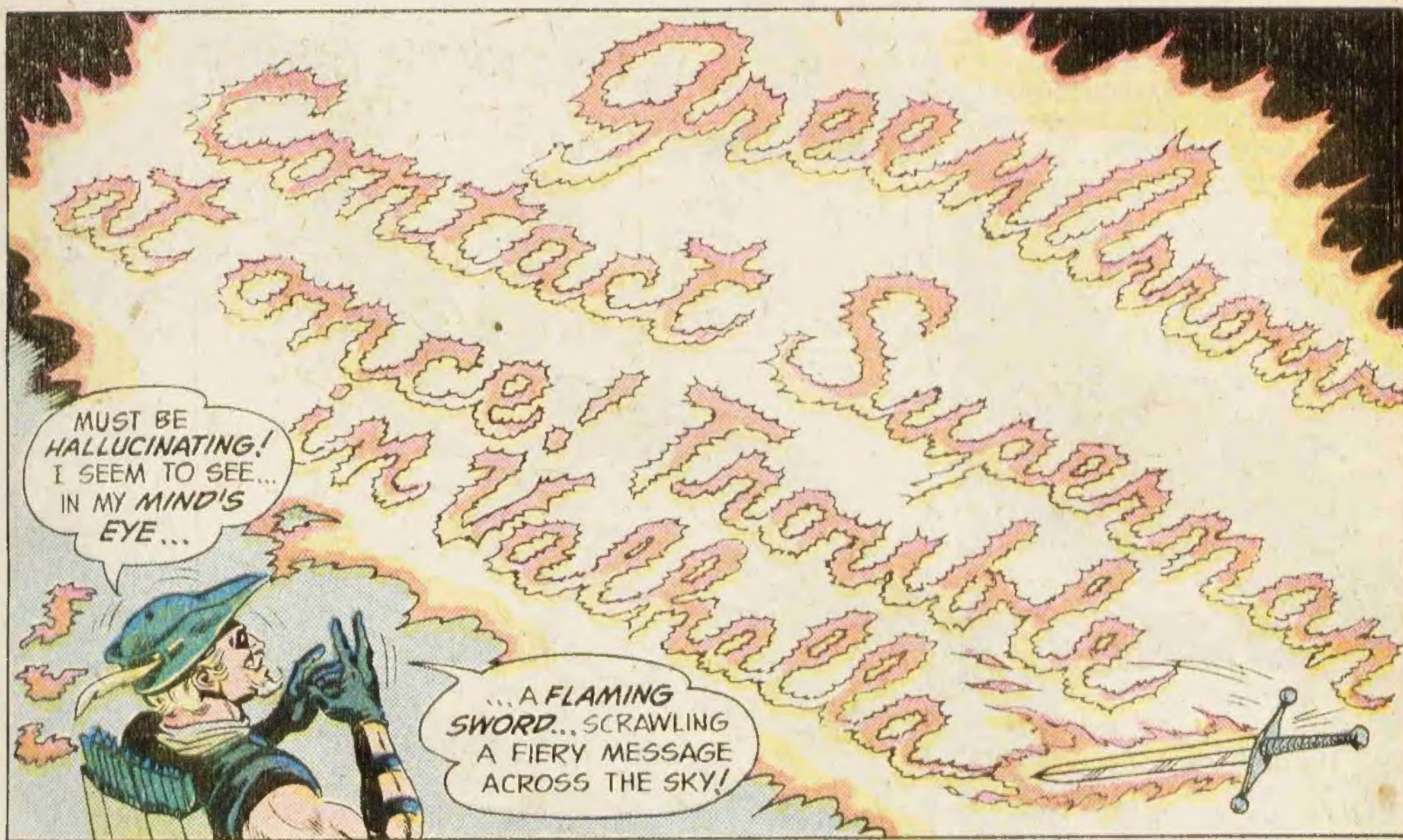
FEELS LIKE MY HEAD'S ON
FIRE-- AS IF A MESSAGE
WERE BEING BURNED
INTO MY BRAIN!



NOT A DAY GOES BY WHEN THE LEGENDARY GREEN ARROW DOESN'T PRACTICE THE CRAFT AT WHICH HE IS THE VERY BEST... BUT AFTER A DOZEN CONSECUTIVE BULL'S-EYES, HIS 13TH SHOT GOES WILD WHEN THE ARCHER HIMSELF BECOMES THE TARGET OF A "MISSILE"-- THE FIRST SIGN THAT SOMETHING STRANGE IS BEGINNING TO HAPPEN ON EARTH...

"MAGIC IS BUSTIN' OUT ALL OVER!"

WRITER: ELLIOT S. MAGGIN ARTISTS: CURT SWAN & K. SCHAFFENBERGER EDITOR: JULIUS SCHWARTZ



A LITTLE OVER AN HOUR LATER, IN A SMALL OFFICE IN METROPOLIS' FABULOUS GALAXY COMMUNICATIONS BUILDING...

WELL, THAT IS A SURPRISE, CLARK! YOU ACTUALLY HAVE BEEN TO THIS VALHALLA PLACE?

AND I'VE SEEN A FLAMING SWORD THERE TO BOOT-- CARRIED BY A FRIEND OF MINE...

...A THOUSAND-YEAR-OLD VIKING KNOWN AS VALDEMAR OF THE FLAME!

YOU MEAN THAT GIANT CUTUP WHO CAME TEARING THROUGH METROPOLIS ONE DAY ON THE BACK OF AN OVERGROWN CANARY?*

* "THE VIKING FROM VALHALLA" IN SUPERMAN #270 -- EDITOR.

I THOUGHT HE WAS A PUBLICITY STUNT FOR SOME MOVIE!

NO, HE'S VERY REAL, OLIVER... AND WHILE I DON'T KNOW WHY HE SENT HIS DISTRESS CALL TO YOU, I--

HEY, WAIT UP, PAL--

-- AND GIVE ME AN INTRO TO THE PRETTY LADY!

HANDS OFF, ROMEO! THE LADY'S NAME IS LOIS LANE AND--

...SHE'S GOT A THING FOR SUPERMAN!

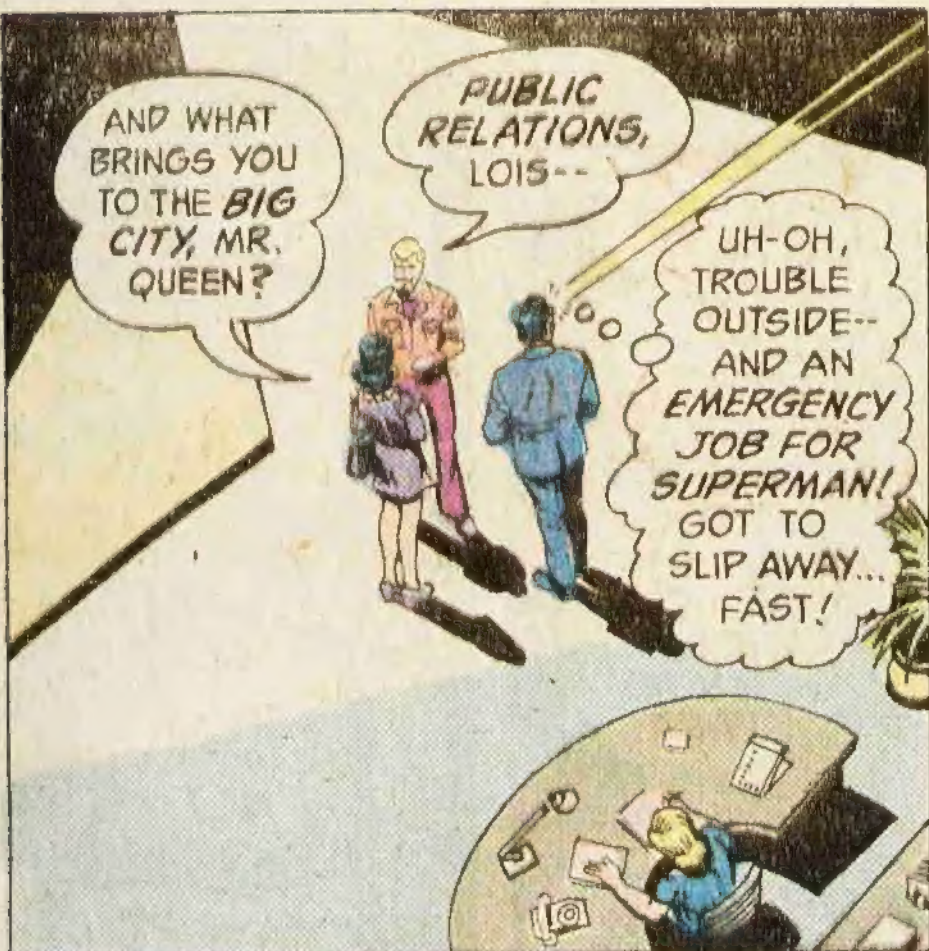
YEAH, I'VE HEARD ABOUT THAT "BIG" ROMANCE!

LISTEN, I CAN FIX IT SO YOU AND LOIS--

STOW IT, OLLIE! LOIS IS THE LAST PERSON I WANT TO RUN INTO JUST NOW!

WHO'S YOUR GOOD-LOOKING FRIEND, CLARK?

OH, UHH-- LOIS LANE, THIS IS MY FRIEND OLIVER QUEEN FROM STAR CITY!



AND INSIDE THE VERY STORE-ROOM WHERE CLARK HAS JUST CHANGED TO **SUPERMAN**, ANOTHER HEROIC TRANSFORMATION TAKES PLACE...



AS THE MAN OF STEEL PLUMMETS INTO THE GROUND BELOW, THE ARCHER SEES...

WHAT THE CRUD DOES SUPES THINK HE'S DOING-- RATTLING A WHOLE SKYSCRAPER LIKE THAT?!

HERE I GO INTO MY APEMAN ACT...

... SWINGING FROM BUILDING TO BUILDING LIKE THEY'RE A BUNCH OF BLASTED GRAPEVINES!

PROBLEM IS I CAN GET TO THE GROUND ONLY AS FAST...

... AS GRAVITY CAN PULL ME!

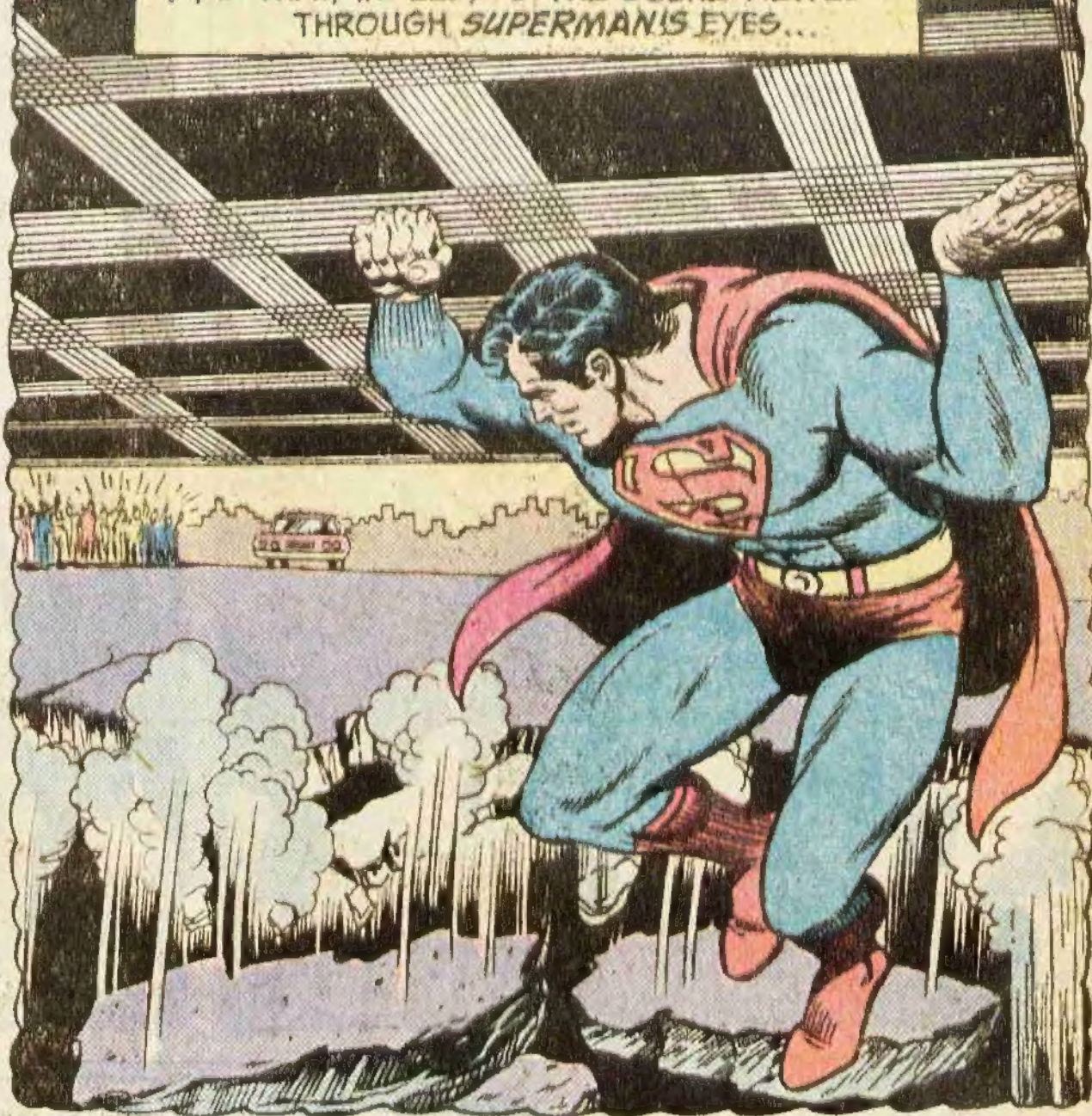
HEY--SUPES! YOU TRYING TO BUILD UP YOUR MUSCLES...

JUST
SHOWING OFF
FOR YOUR
PUBLIC?

SEE THAT
THE **GROUND**
IS **SAGGING**
ALL AROUND
THE **GALAXY**
BUILDING?



THROUGH SUPERMAN'S EYES...



YOU
OUTA
YOUR
GOURD?
THE
GROUND
AIN'T
SAGGING...
YOUR **HEAD**
IS!

YOU
SURE?
M-MAYBE
IT IS...
MY EYES
ARE GETTING
BLURRY...



YES... I SEE
THINGS **CLEARER**
NOW -- AND
EVERYTHING IS
NORMAL!

I WONDER
WHAT MADE
ME SEE THINGS
THAT WAY?

MAYBE
YOU'VE BEEN
WORKIN'
TOO HARD!

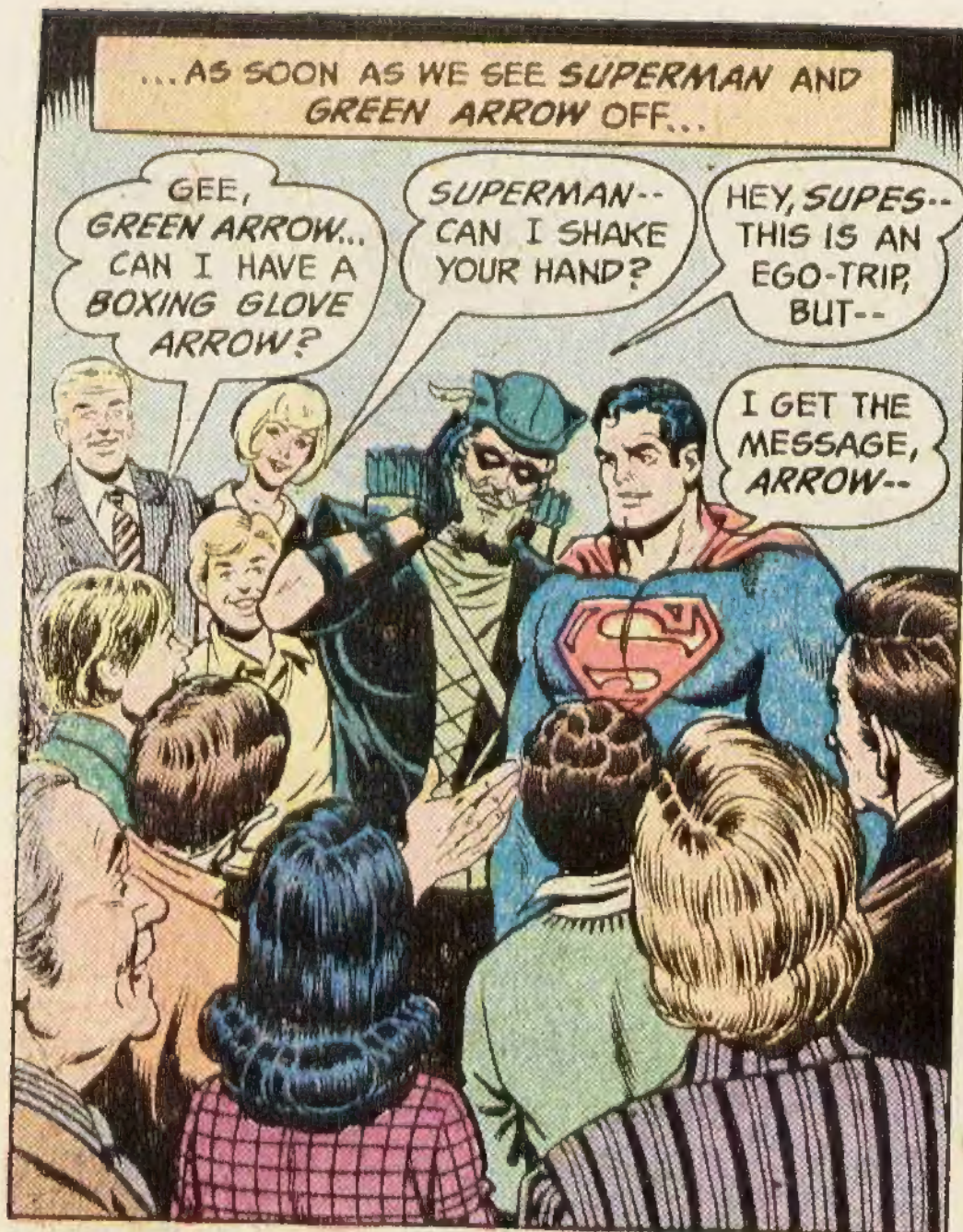


AND AS A MYSTIFIED MAN
OF **STEEL** LOOKS UP AT
THE **SKYSCRAPER**, HE IS
LOOKED DOWN UPON!...

EX-CELLENT!
MY MAGICAL
POWERS ARE
INCREASING
BY THE
MINUTE!



WHO IS THE MYSTERIOUS
MAN FLOATING INVISIBLY
ABOVE THE **STREET**?
MORE ON THAT...



...AS SOON AS WE SEE **SUPERMAN** AND **GREEN ARROW** OFF...

GEE, **GREEN ARROW**... CAN I HAVE A **BOXING GLOVE** **ARROW**?

SUPERMAN-- CAN I SHAKE YOUR HAND?

HEY, **SUPES**-- THIS IS AN **EGO-TRIP**, BUT--

I GET THE MESSAGE, **ARROW**--



--AND WE'RE OFF TO A LITTLE VALLEY IN **MAINE**...

...WHERE I HAVE A HUNCH WE'LL FIND THE ANSWER TO MY BUILDING-SINKING ILLUSION!

WHAT A WAY TO GO! SURE BEATS THE **SHUTTLE PLANE**!



AND WATCHING THE TWO FLY OFF...

AS SOON AS I SUCCEEDED IN CONTACTING **SUPERMAN** THROUGH **GREEN ARROW**, I STAGED THAT **SKYSCRAPER-HALLUCINATION** TO BRING OUT THE **BEST--** AND **WORST--** IN **SUPERMAN**!

ONE CANNOT BE TOO CAREFUL WHEN ONE'S TRYING TO REGAIN HIS MAGICAL ABILITIES!



AND BECAUSE THOSE TWO "HEROES" CAUSED ME TO LOSE MY MAGIC POWERS, THEY SHALL HELP ME **REGAIN** THEM!



NOW TO OVERTAKE THEM... IN ORDER TO MAKE A SUITABLY **SPECTACULAR** APPEARANCE!

AND PRESENTLY, OVER NORTHERN MAINE...

SO YOU SAY THE PEOPLE IN VALHALLA HAVE BEEN LIVING THERE A THOUSAND YEARS?

THEY'RE ANCIENT NORSEMEN--WHO'VE BEEN PRESERVED...

...BY THE MAGICAL POWERS GIVEN OFF BY A MYSTERIOUS ETERNAL FLAME AROUND WHICH THEY'VE BUILT THEIR SETTLEMENT!

I GET IT-- THE CLOUD-COVERING HAS KEPT THE PLACE UNDER WRAPS ALL THESE YEARS!

BUT WHEN THE DUO REACHES THE BOTTOM OF THE CANYON...

GREAT KRYPTON! WHERE'S THE VILLAGE?

THIS DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ANY MIGHTY ETERNAL FLAME TO ME, PAL... MORE LIKE A BIRTHDAY CANDLE WITH A WET WICK!

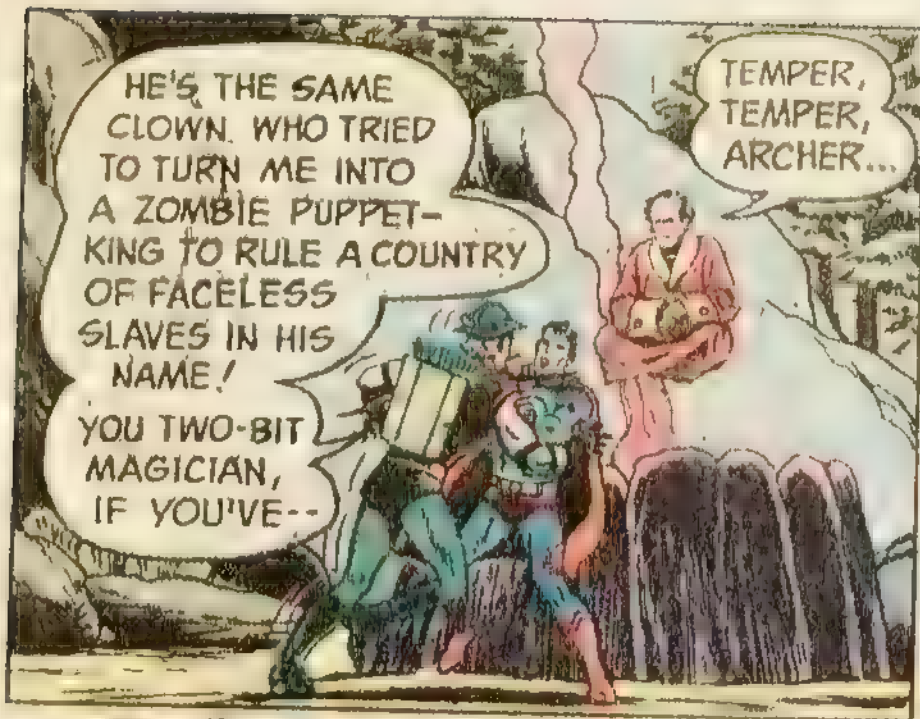
SUDDENLY, THE PYRE BEGINS TO SPUTTER... AND BEFORE FOUR STARTLED EYES APPEARS...

EFFRON THE SORCERER*-- FROM THE ANCIENT KINGDOM OF VELIATHAN!

THE SAME, MAN OF STEEL--

--WITH A PROPOSITION FOR YOU!

*EFFRON THE MAGICIAN FIRST MET SUPERMAN AND GREEN ARROW IN "WORLD OF FACELESS SLAVES!" IN WORLD'S FINEST COMICS #210!--EDITOR.



HE'S THE SAME CLOWN WHO TRIED TO TURN ME INTO A ZOMBIE PUPPET-KING TO RULE A COUNTRY OF FACELESS SLAVES IN HIS NAME!

YOU TWO-BIT MAGICIAN, IF YOU'VE--

TEMPER, TEMPER, ARCHER...



...YOU MIGHT THINK TWICE ABOUT WANTING TO BEAT THIS FRAIL BODY TO A PULP WHEN I TELL YOU I'VE GAINED BACK ENOUGH MAGIC POWERS TO...

...STEAL AWAY THE VILLAGE OF VALHALLA!



AFTER YOU DEPARTED VELIATHAN, I REGAINED MY DOMINATION OVER THE KINGDOM-- BUT I SOON GREW BORED AND...

KEEP SEARCHING THROUGH TIME, MY SUBJECTS--

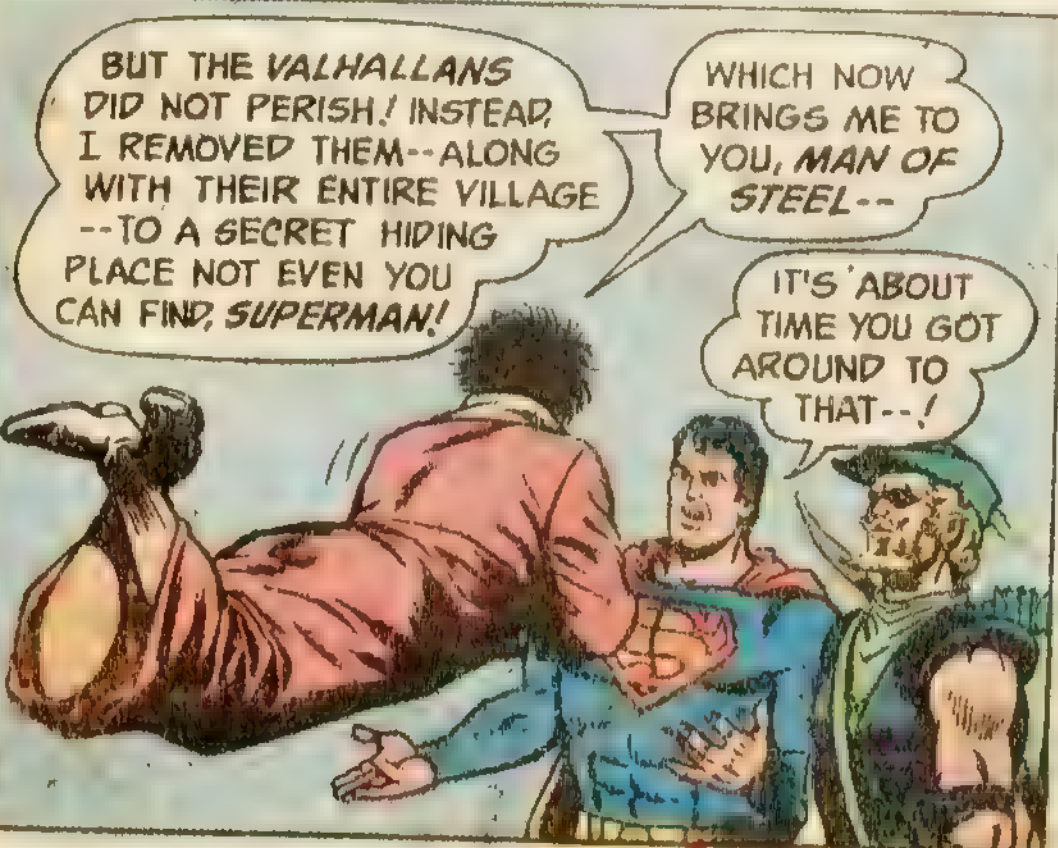
--SEARCH TILL I FIND AN EXCITING NEW WORLD TO DOMINATE!



WHAT I FOUND IN THIS ERA WAS VALHALLA AND ITS ETERNAL FLAME--A TREMENDOUS SOURCE OF MAGICAL ENERGY WHICH ONLY I COULD CONTROL PROPERLY...

WITHOUT IT, WE CAN NO LONGER BE IMMORTAL...WE SHALL PERISH!

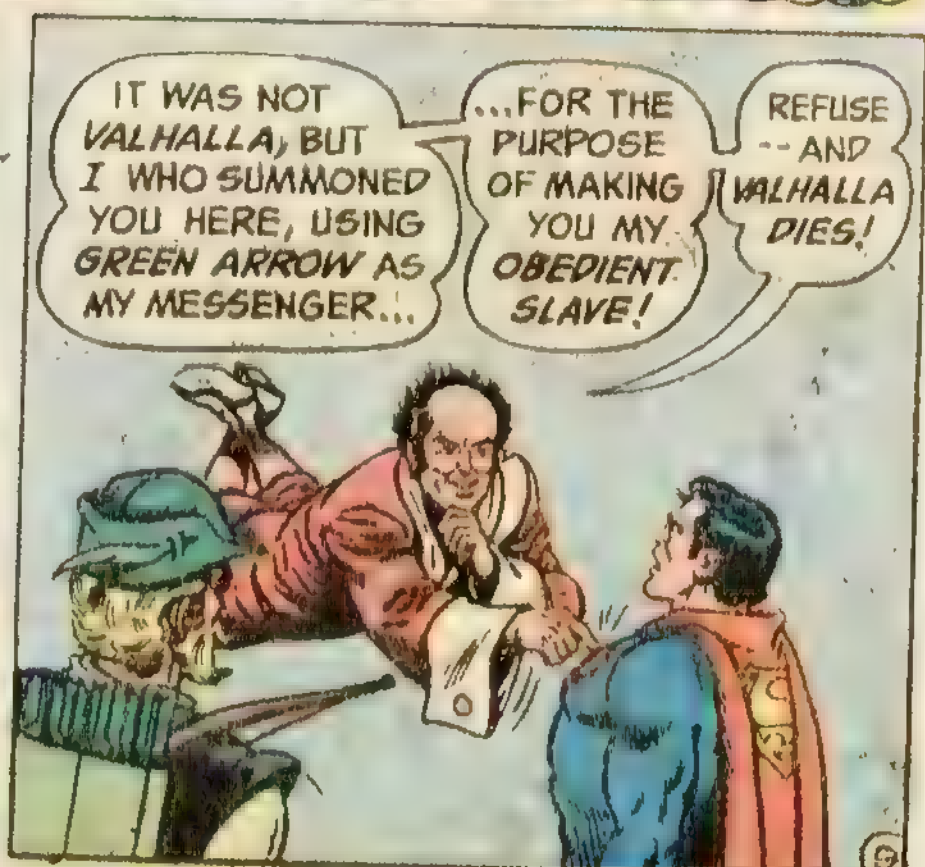
A DEMON--DRAWING AWAY OUR ETERNAL POWER!



BUT THE VALHALLANS DID NOT PERISH! INSTEAD, I REMOVED THEM--ALONG WITH THEIR ENTIRE VILLAGE --TO A SECRET HIDING PLACE NOT EVEN YOU CAN FIND, SUPERMAN!

WHICH NOW BRINGS ME TO YOU, MAN OF STEEL--

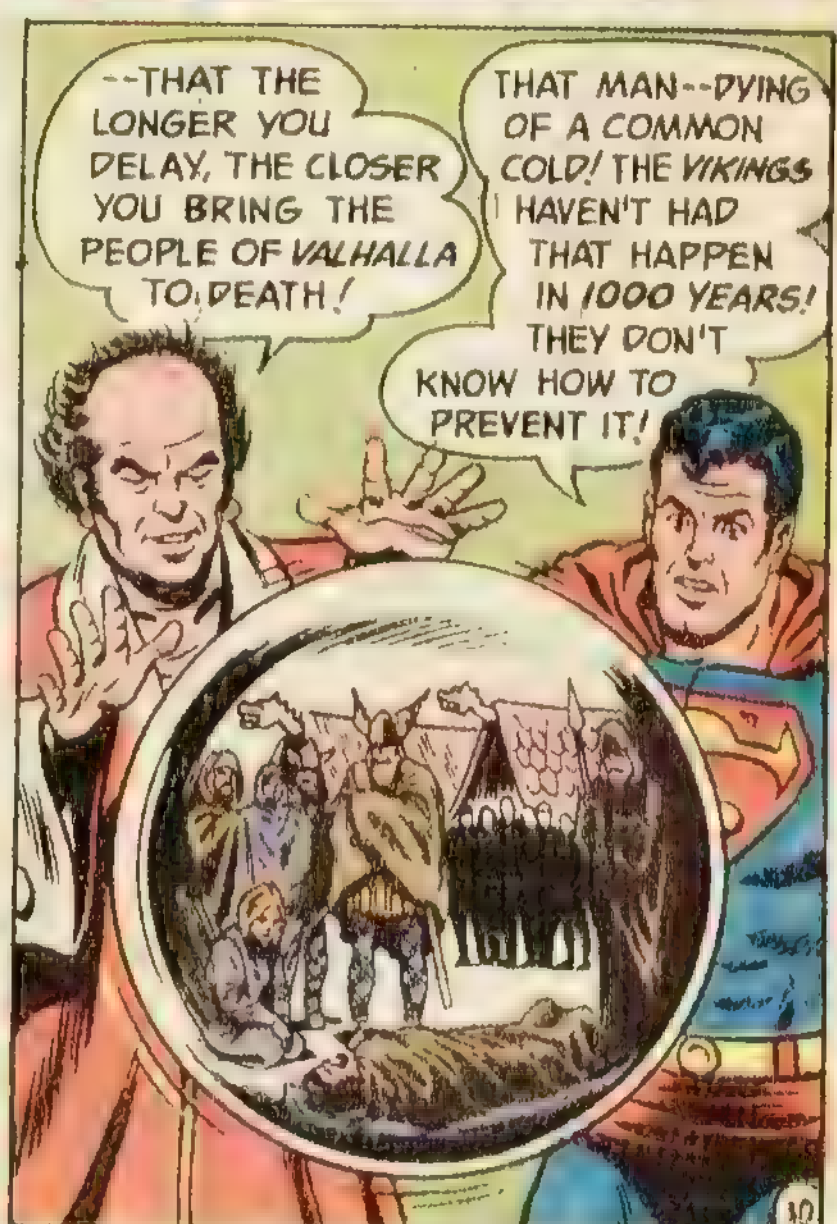
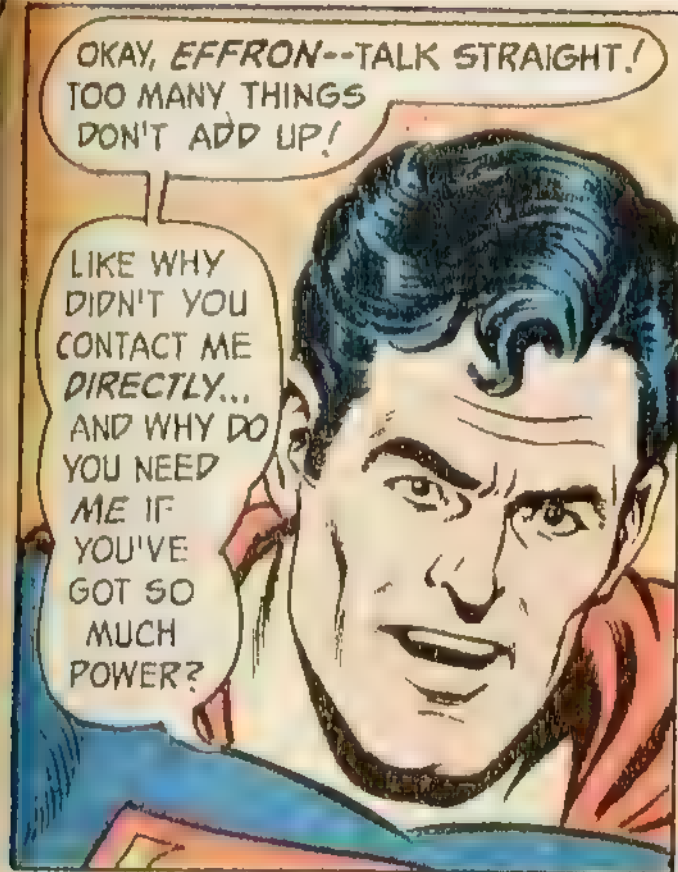
IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU GOT AROUND TO THAT--!

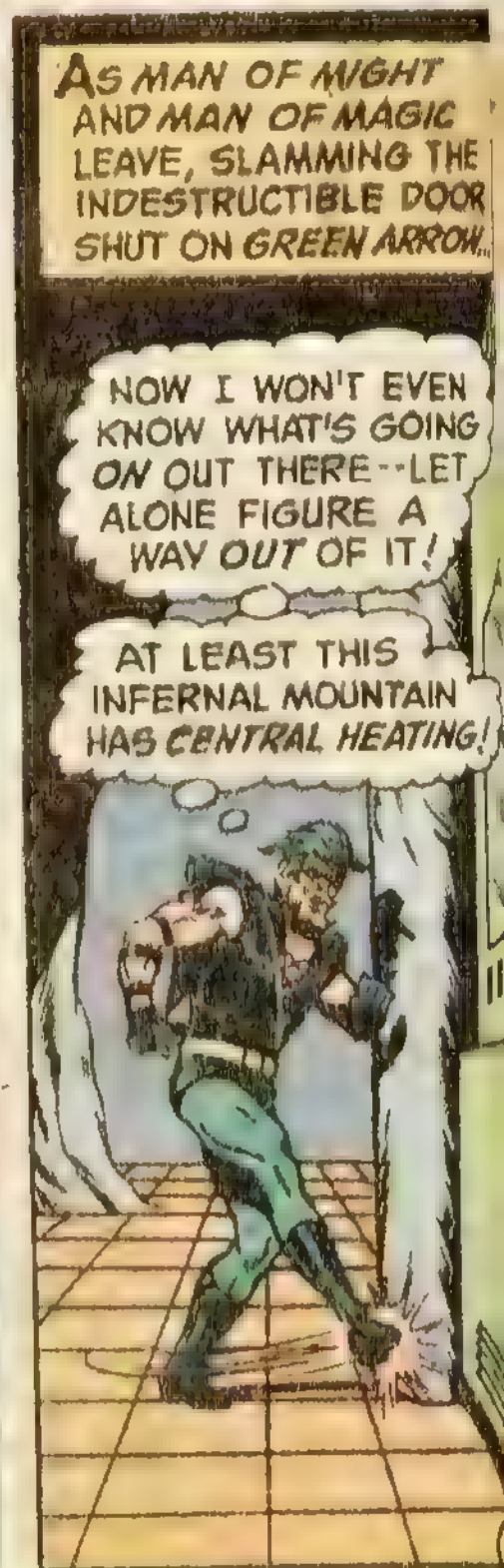
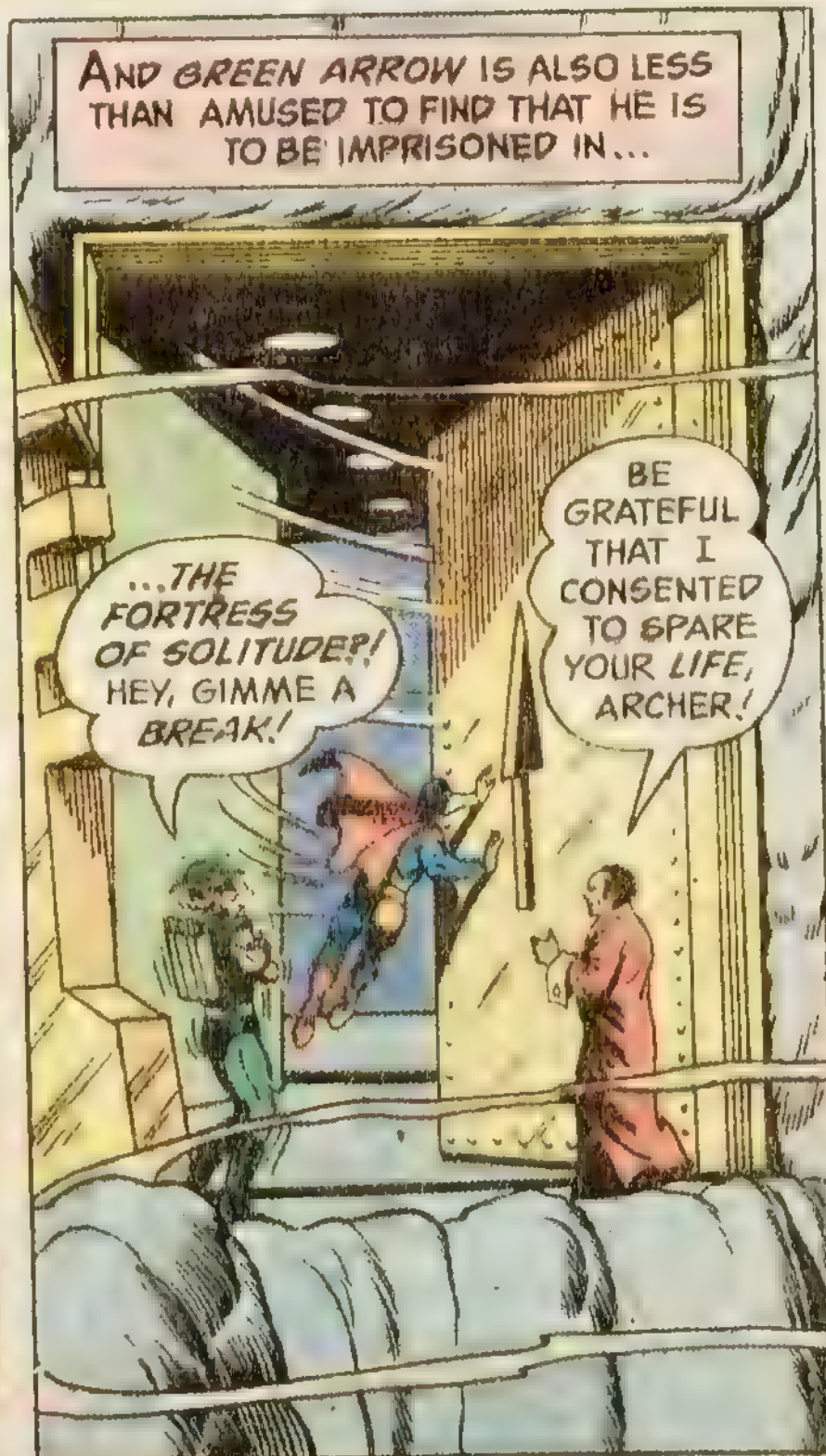
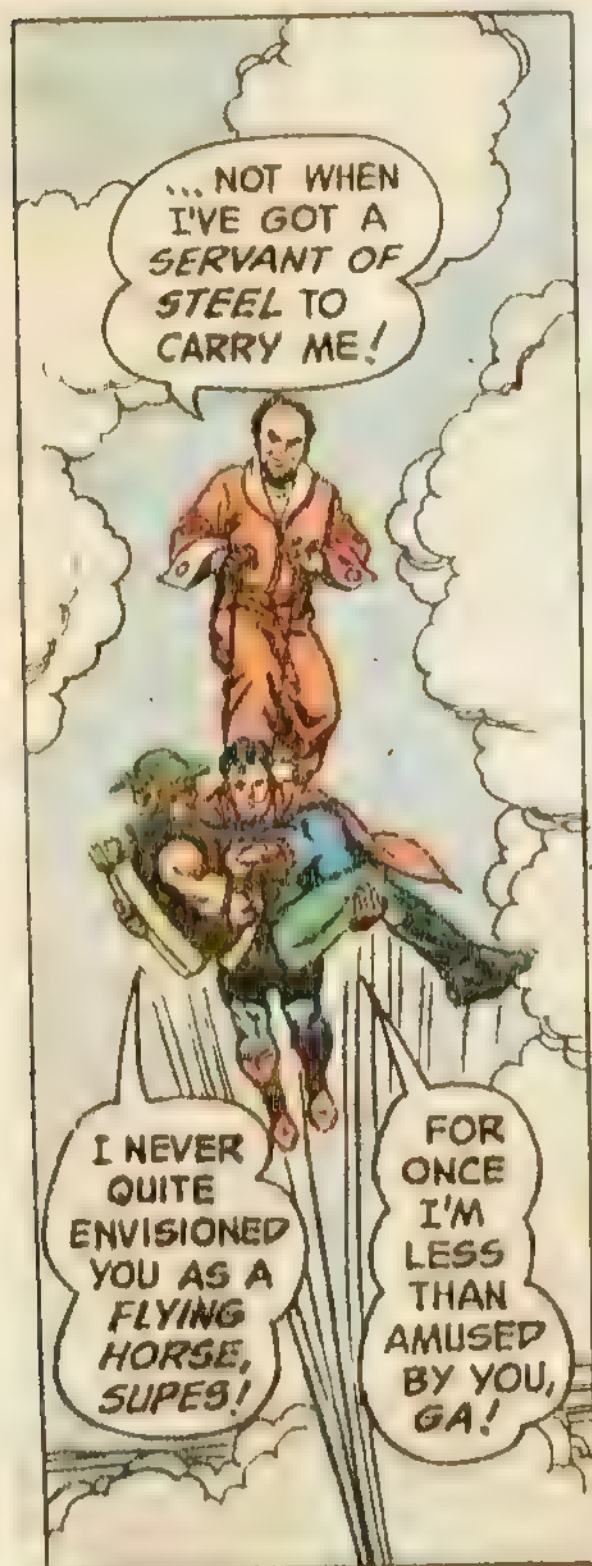
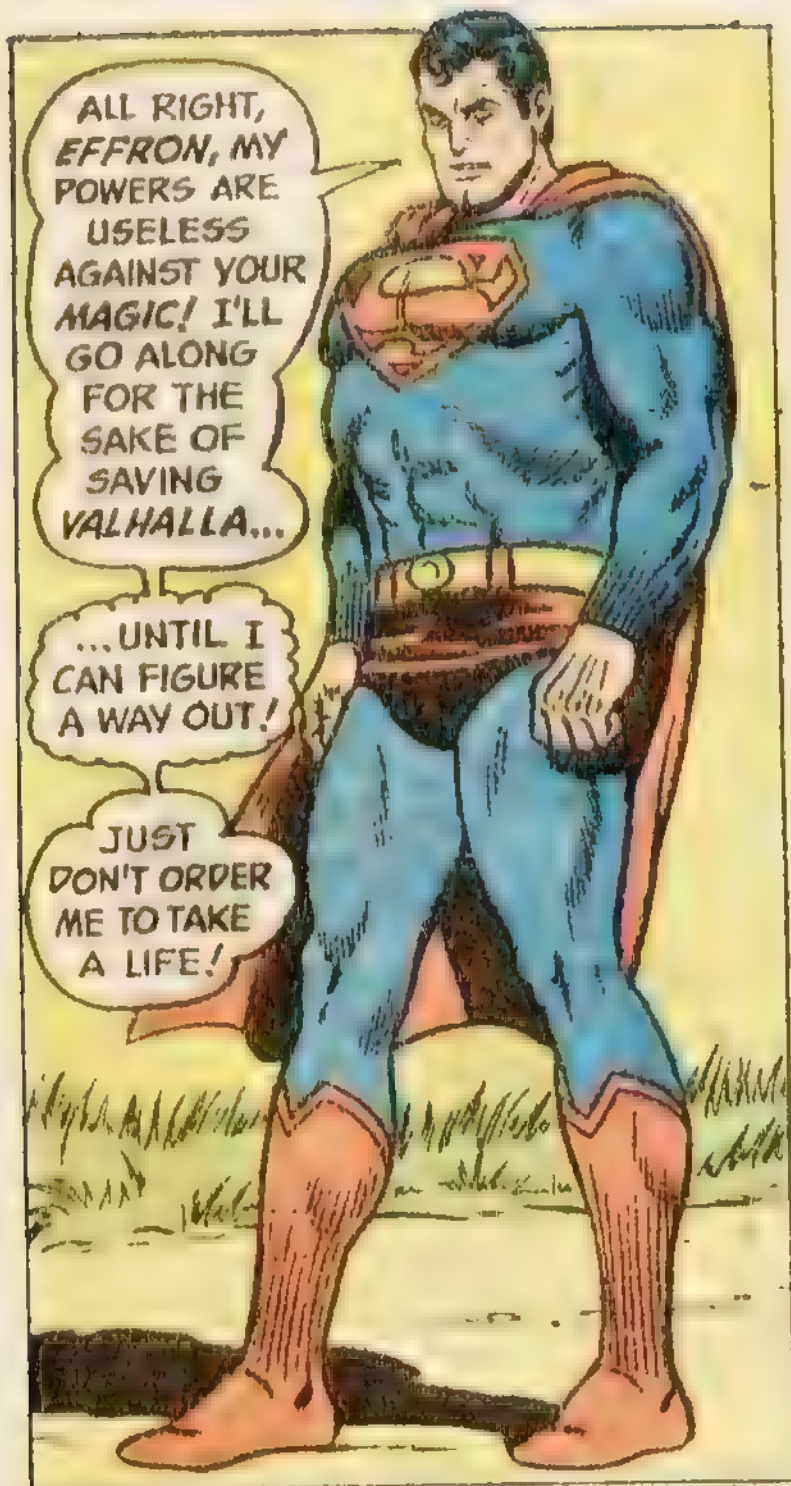


IT WAS NOT VALHALLA, BUT I WHO SUMMONED YOU HERE, USING GREEN ARROW AS MY MESSENGER...

...FOR THE PURPOSE OF MAKING YOU MY OBEDIENT SLAVE!

REFUSE -- AND VALHALLA DIES!





SHORTLY, OVER
THE FORESTS OF
NORTHERN
MAINE...

THAT'S IT...BACK DOWN
TO THE CANYON,
NOBLE STEED!

JUST WHAT IS
IT YOU WANT WITH
ME, ANYWAY?

IN A WORD...
ENTERTAINMENT!

WHEN I CONTROLLED
VELIATHAN, I MATCHED
MIGHTY GLADIATORS
AGAINST EACH
OTHER!

NOW I
WANT TO
WATCH
THE
MIGHTY
SUPERMAN
DO BATTLE!

AND
WHAT
OPPONENT
DO YOU
PROPOSE
TO PIT
AGAINST
ME?

NO SOONER ASKED...
THAN ANSWERED!

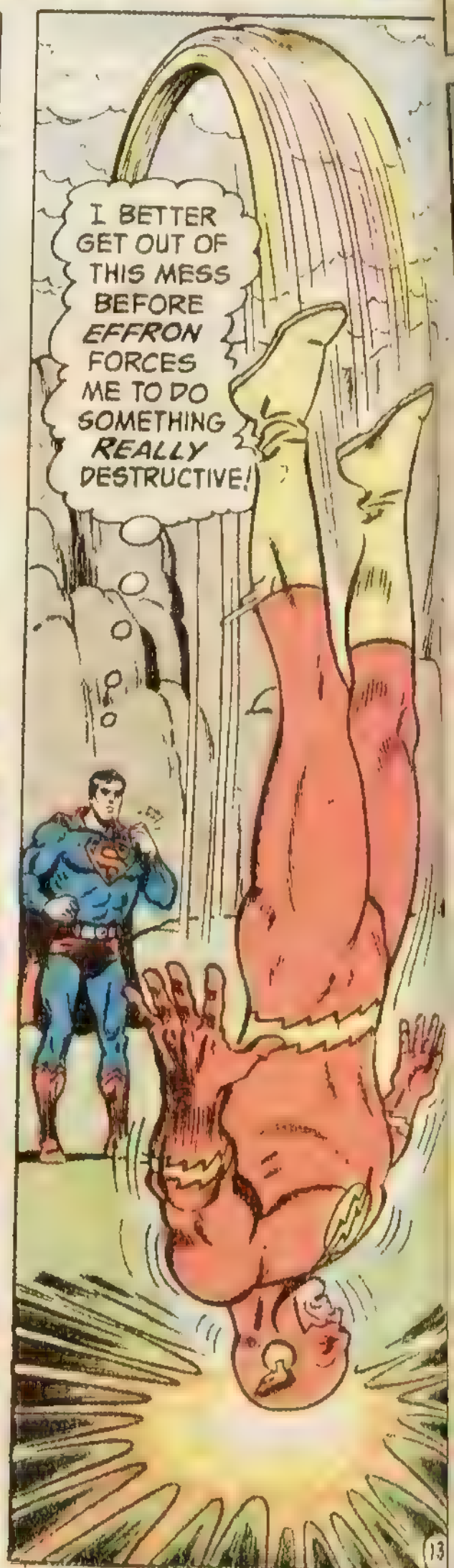
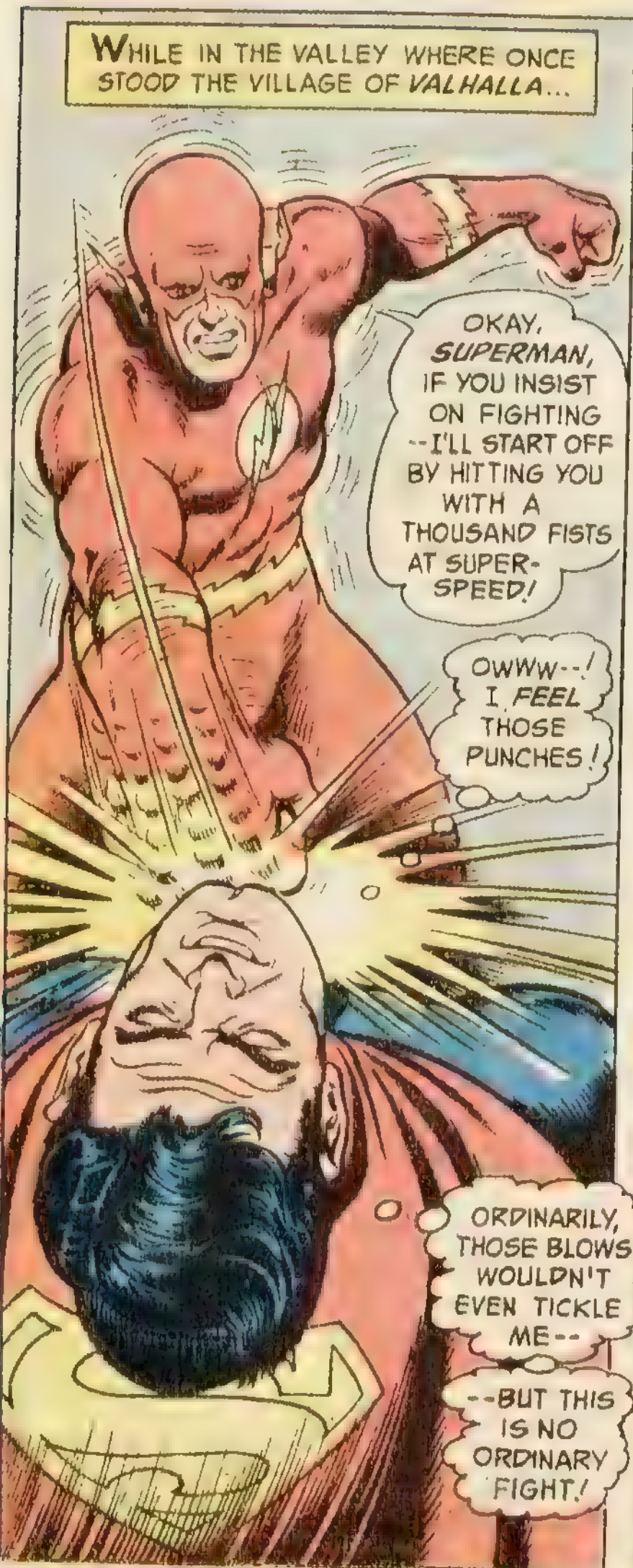
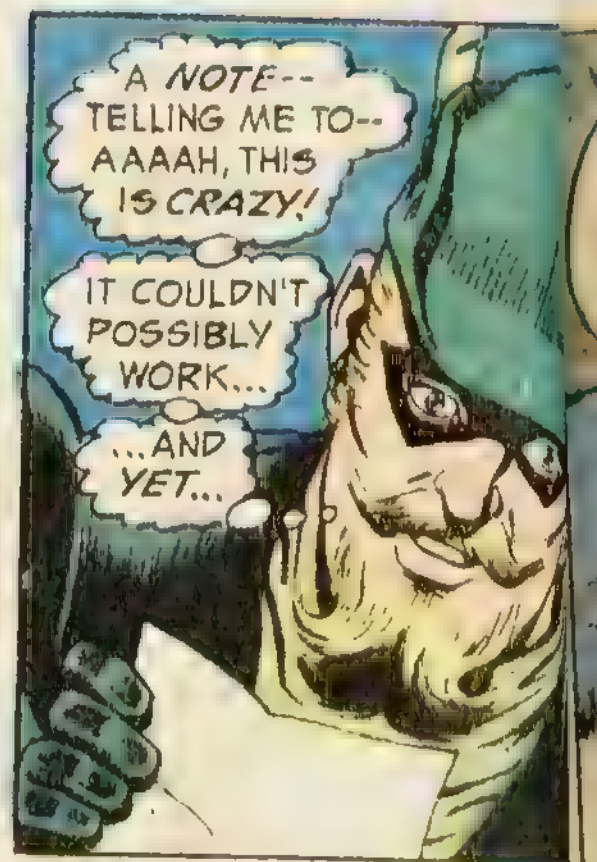
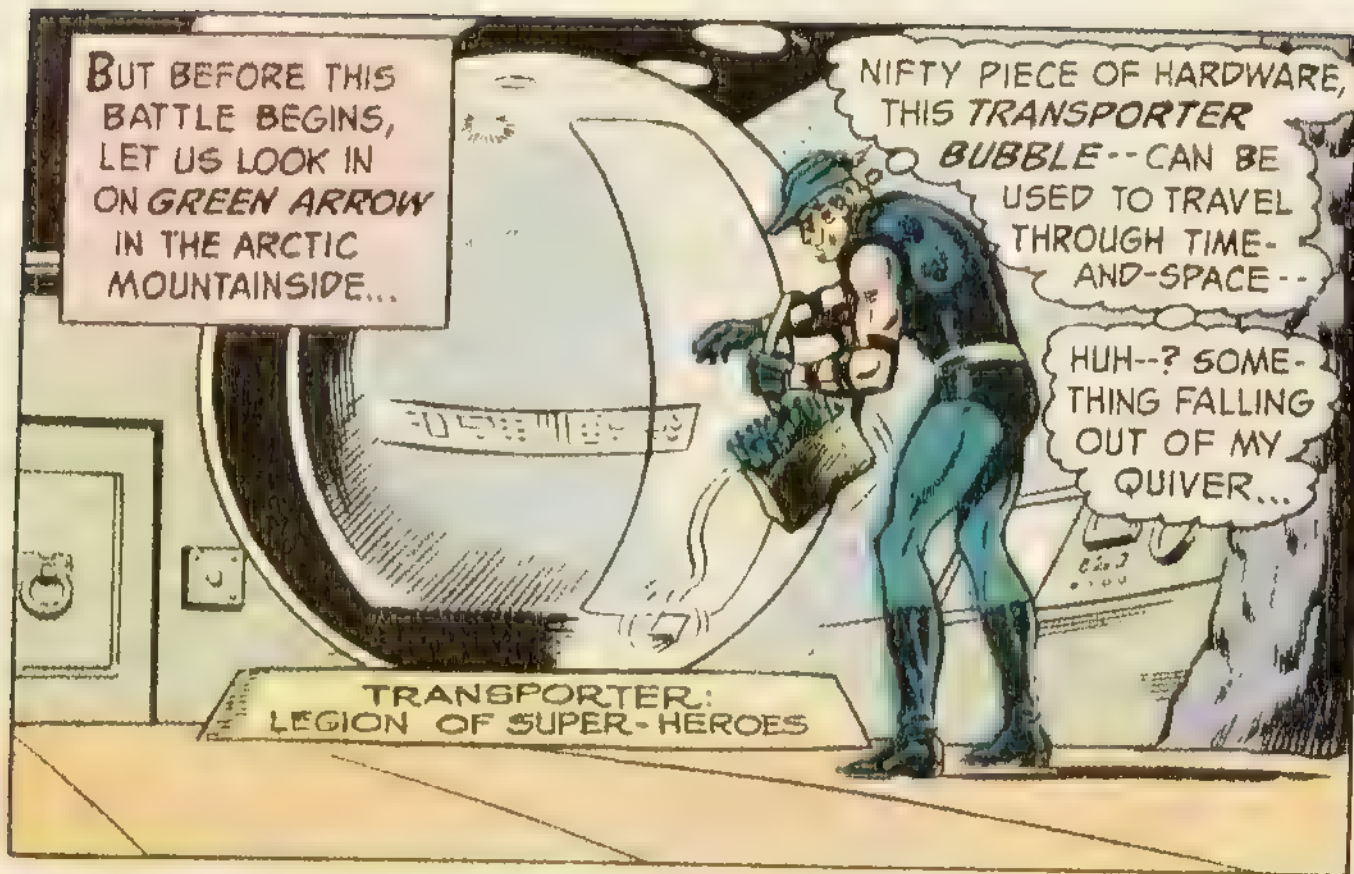
THE FLASH!?
BUT HE'S MY
FRIEND--A FELLOW
JUSTICE LEAGUER!
I CAN'T FIGHT
HIM!

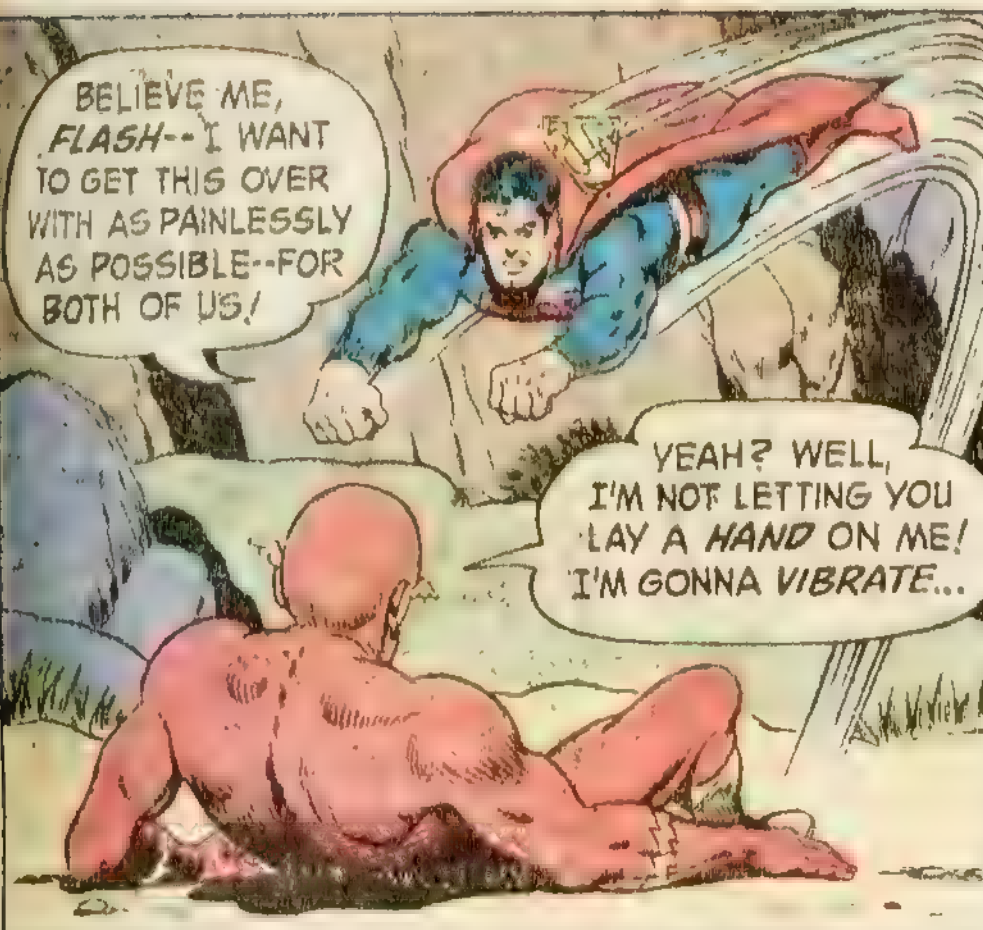
NEED I REMIND YOU THAT
YOU ARE MY OBEDIENT SLAVE?
THAT THERE ARE LIVES
AT STAKE?

NOW, WITH NO FURTHER
DELAY... FIGHT!

SUPERMAN!
WHAT'S COME OVER
YOU? WHY SHOULD
WE FIGHT EACH OTHER?

BECAUSE
WE MUST!
STOP TALKING...
AND START
FIGHTING!





BELIEVE ME, **FLASH**--I WANT TO GET THIS OVER WITH AS PAINLESSLY AS POSSIBLE--FOR BOTH OF US!

YEAH? WELL, I'M NOT LETTING YOU LAY A HAND ON ME! I'M GONNA VIBRATE...



...MAKE YOUR **SOLID BODY** PASS HARMLESSLY THROUGH MY **INTANGIBLE BODY**!

OWWW! MY VIBRATION-ACT ISN'T WORKING!

SPLAAAAGGGGK!



POOR **FLASH**! HE DIDN'T REALIZE THE MOLECULES OF MY INDESTRUCTIBLE BODY ARE TOO **DENSE** TO VIBRATE THROUGH!

EX-CELLENT!



AND NOW, FOR **SUPERMAN'S** NEXT OPPONENT, I SUMMON--**GREEN LANTERN**?!!

I DON'T KNOW HOW I GOT HERE, **SUPERMAN**... BUT IT WASN'T TOO LATE TO SEE YOU SLUG **FLASH**--

--AND I DIDN'T LIKE THAT ONE BIT! **NOSSIR**!

MEANWHILE, STRANGE THINGS ARE HAPPENING AS MAGIC STARTS BUSTIN' OUT ALL OVER THE WORLD! IN **METROPOLIS**...



DRAT THIS CIGAR-LIGHTER! MUST BE OUT OF FUEL AGAIN!

CALM DOWN, PERRY! I'LL LIGHT YOUR CIGAR--



LOIS! YOU LIT THE CIGAR WITH YOUR FINGERTIP... LIKE... **MAGIC**!

OH! HOW ON EARTH DID I EVER DO THAT?

AS BATTLE NUMBER 2 RAGES ON A CANYON FLOOR IN MAINE...

RELAX, LANTERN-- AND I'LL WRAP YOU UP AS EASILY AS I DID FLASH!

NOT FOR ALL THE WILL POWER IN THE UNIVERSE! I'M HERE TO FIGHT YOU... AND WIN!

GREAT GUARDIANS! PEOPLE HAVE WITHSTOOD THE MIGHT OF MY RING-POWER BEFORE...

...BUT NOBODY'S EVER SHATTERED IT LIKE GLASS!

EX-CELLENT!

A LITTLE MORE OF THIS CONFLICT AND I WILL HAVE ENOUGH MAGIC POWER TO DOMINATE THIS DAY AND AGE!

THIS SHOULD BE A SURE-FIRE SUPES-STOPPER--SHOOTING CONCENTRATED ENERGY-BOMBS AT HIM TILL HE DROPS--

--OR I DO...FROM SHEER EXHAUSTION!

BUT EVEN AS THE POWERHOUSE BATTLE RAGES TO THE NORTH...

LEGENDS SAY THIS IS THE
FAMOUS FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH
THAT PONCE DE LEON
SEARCHED FLORIDA TO FIND!

I DON'T
BELIEVE IN
THAT MUMBO-
JUMBO! BUT
IT SURE
TASTES
GOOD!

OH, SHELDON--
YOU LOOK JUST
LIKE THE DAY
WE WERE MARRIED
...FIFTY YEARS
AGO!

DRINK, HELEN,
DRINK!
WE CAN HAVE
OUR WHOLE
LIVES TO LIVE
OVER AGAIN!

GREAT
GUARDIANS!
HE'S FOUGHT
THROUGH MY
BOMB-
BARRAGE!

WAIT--
JUST
THOUGHT OF
SOMETHING
THAT *MUST* WORK!
AND SO OBVIOUS,
TOO...

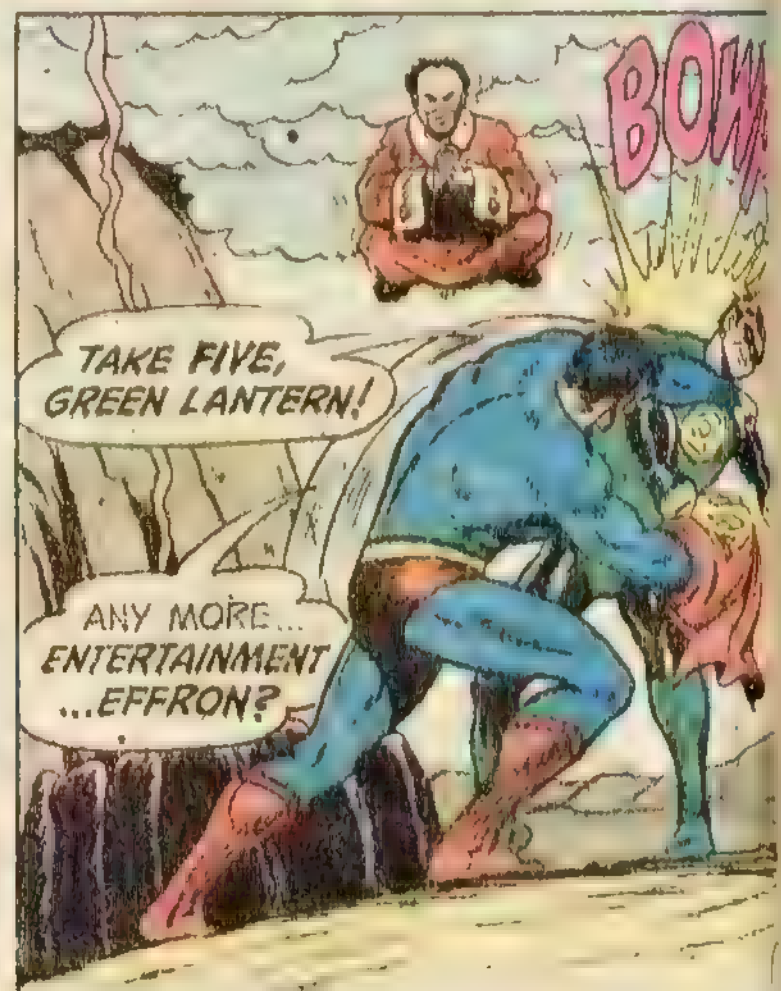
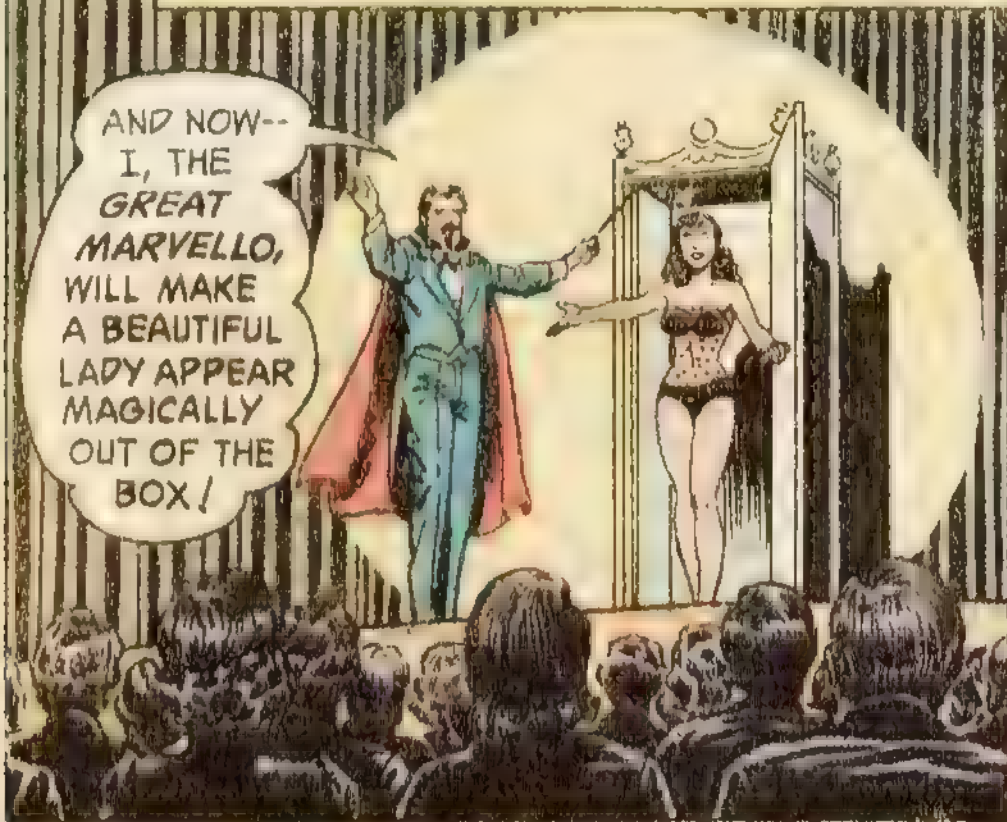
I'LL WILL-
POWER THE
EMERALD
ENERGY
TO CHANGE
TO...

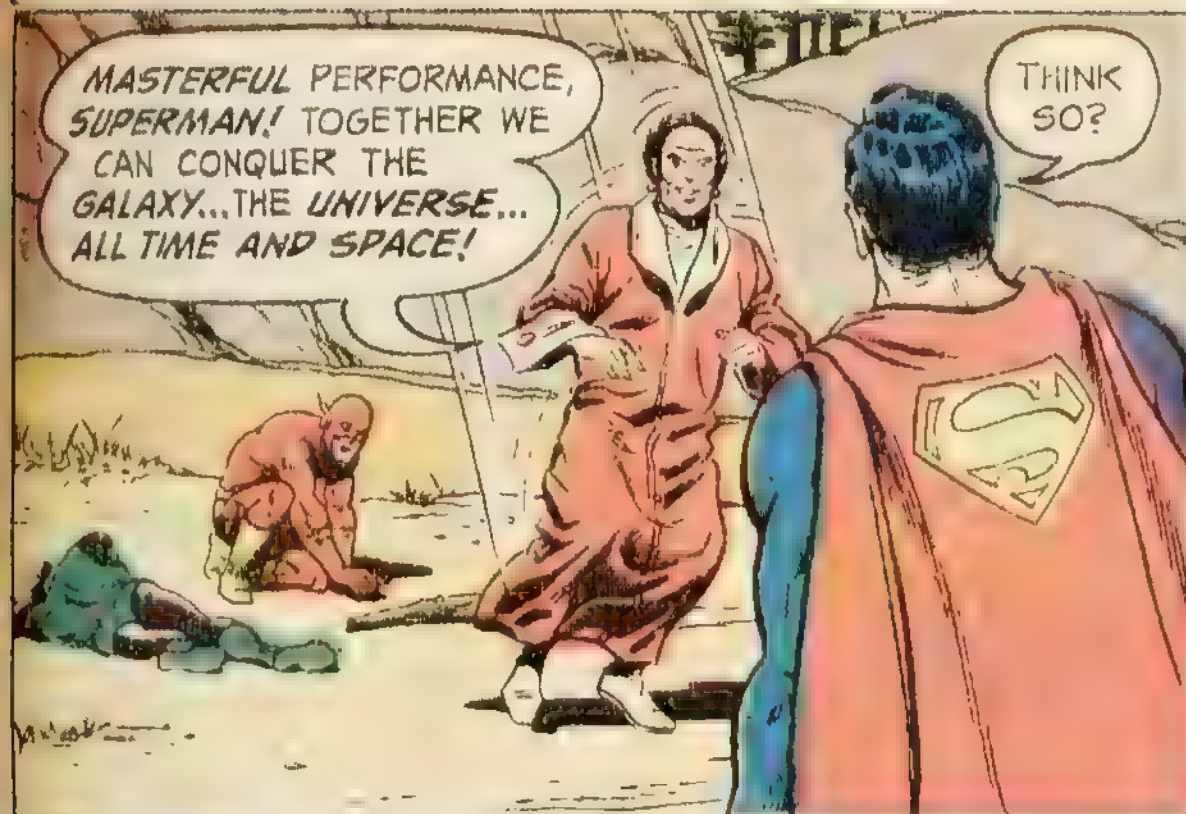
...KRYPTONITE!?
THIS... CAN...
KILL... ME...!

YES...YES! I CAN
FEEL IT! MY BODY
ABSORBING THE
ENERGY OF THESE
TITANIC BATTLES...
THROUGH THE FILTER
OF THIS MAGIC
FLAME PYRE!

IT IS BEING TURNED INTO
RAW MAGIC ENERGY...
FILLING THE EARTH AS
IN DAYS OF OLD!

INDEED, THE STRANGE GOINGS-ON CONTINUE ACROSS THE WORLD AS THE EARTH FILLS WITH MAGICAL ENERGY...





MASTERFUL PERFORMANCE, SUPERMAN! TOGETHER WE CAN CONQUER THE GALAXY...THE *UNIVERSE*... ALL TIME AND SPACE!

THINK SO?



INDUBITABLY! THE WAY YOU DEFEATED THOSE TWO SUPER-POWERED OAFS UNDER MY ORDERS WAS MAGNIFICENT!

ONCE THE *EARTH* IS SECURELY UNDER MY RULE, I'VE GOT PLANS FOR YOU!

DO TELL?



I AM NOT UNGRACIOUS! SOMEDAY YOU WILL BE ABLE TO RULE BELOW ME AS--

EH?



NO YOU DON'T, *FLASH*! THERE'LL BE NO SNEAK ATTACKS ON *EFFRON*--

UHHH

MY MAGIC MIS-FIRED...

OH, REALLY?



SUPERMAN... I DEMAND YOU KILL THE *FLASH*! HERE... AND NOW!

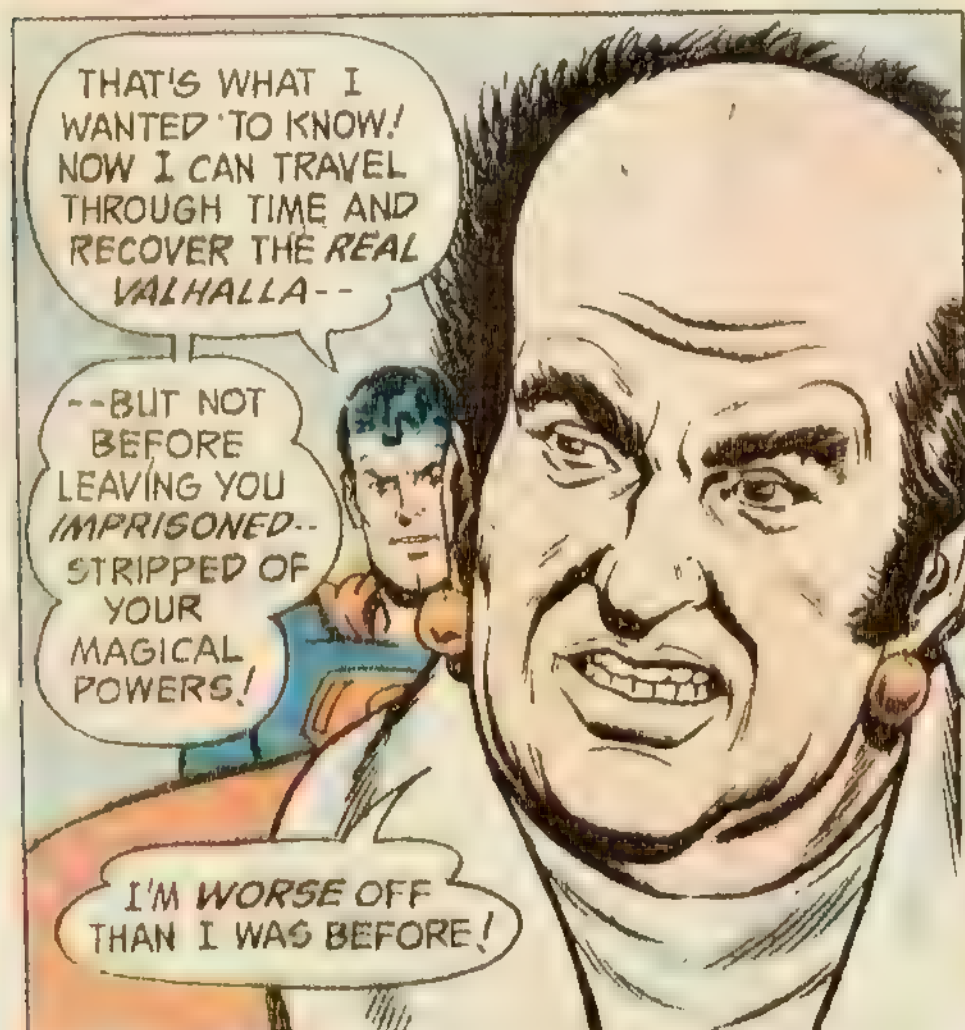
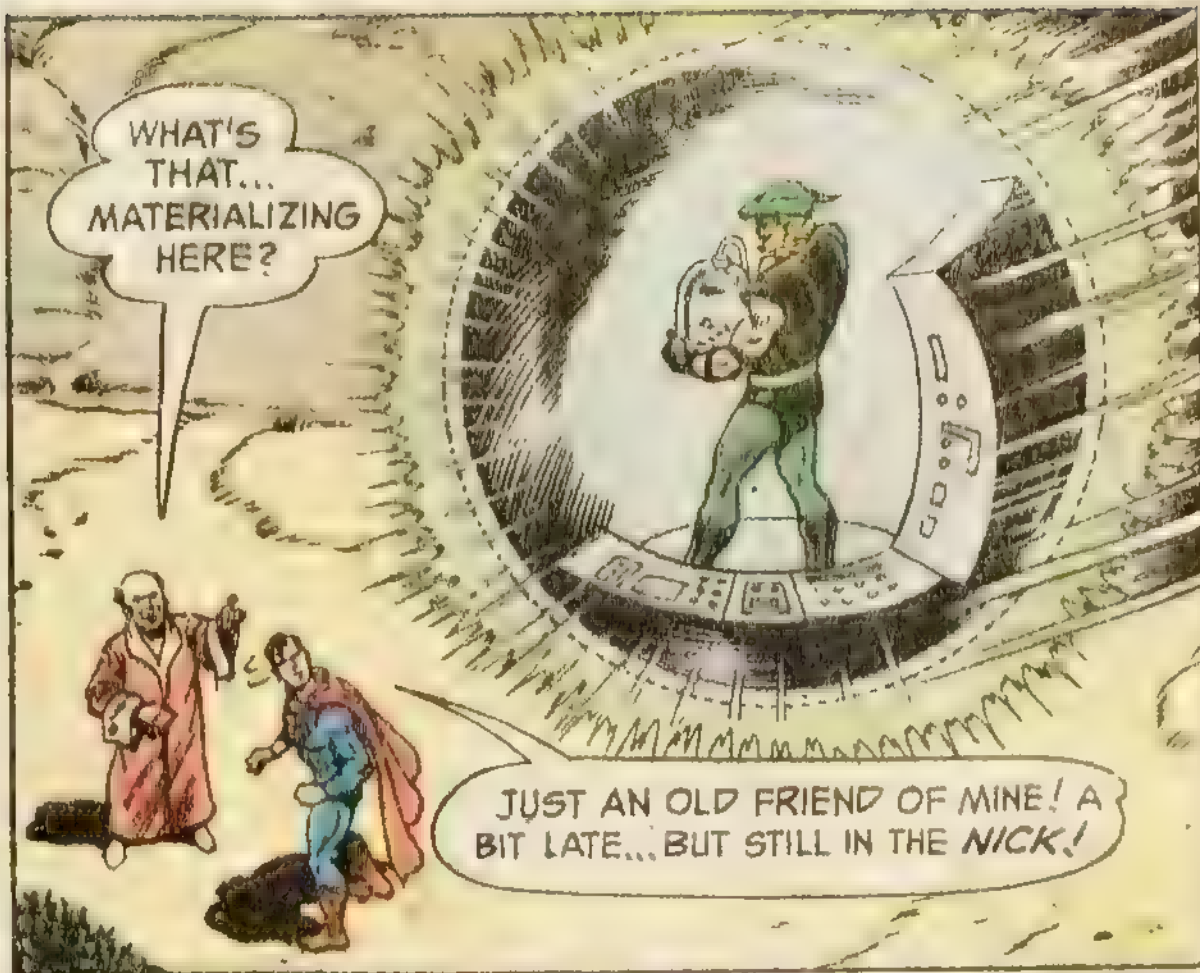
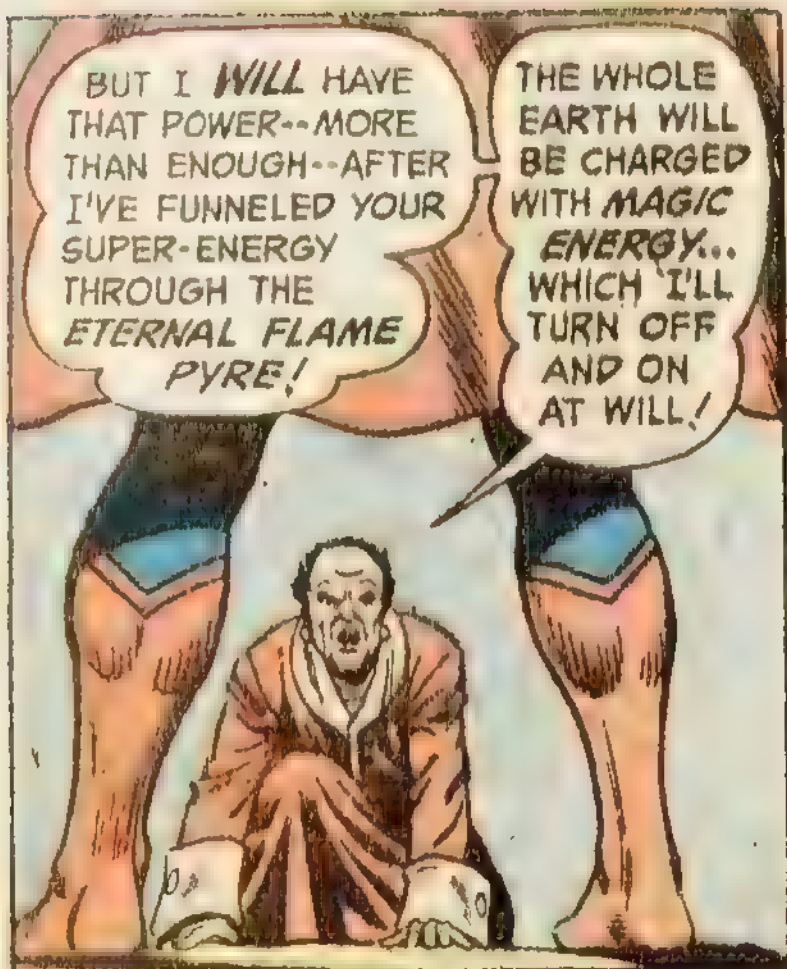
AND IF I REFUSE--?

THEN *VALHALLA* WILL BE DESTROYED AT ONCE!



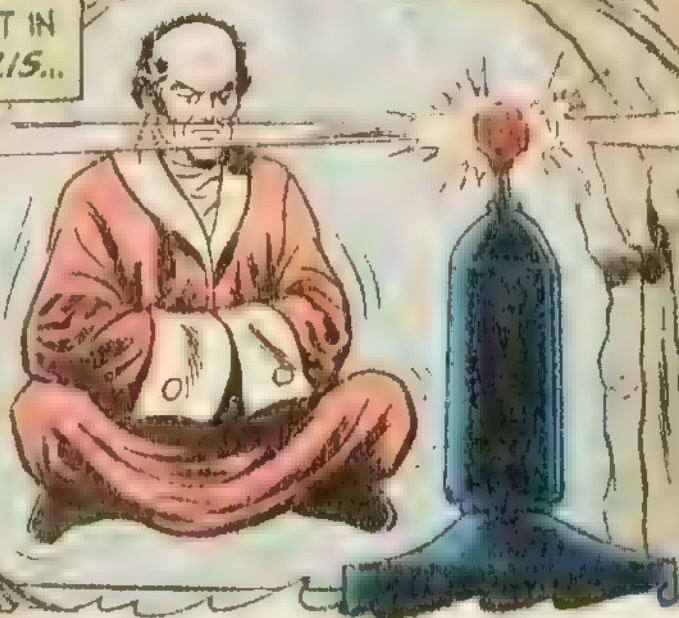
I REMIND YOU KILLING WASN'T PART OF OUR BARGAIN! BESIDES, WHEN YOUR MAGICAL BLAST AT *FLASH* BACK-FIRED AND KNOCKED YOU DOWN...

...IT REVEALED YOU DON'T HAVE ALL THE POWERS YOU CLAIM!

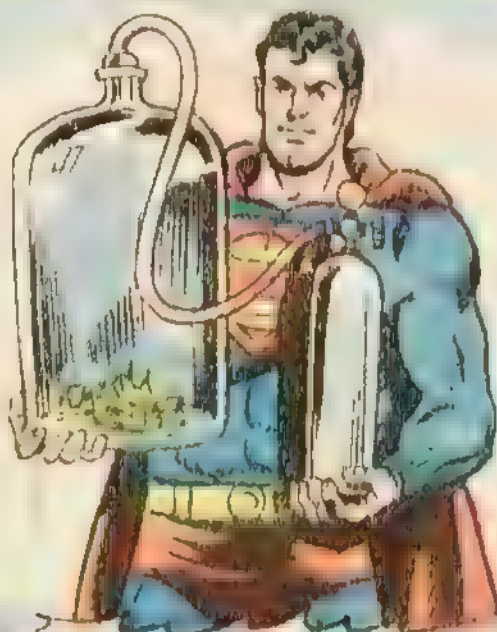


EPILOGUE

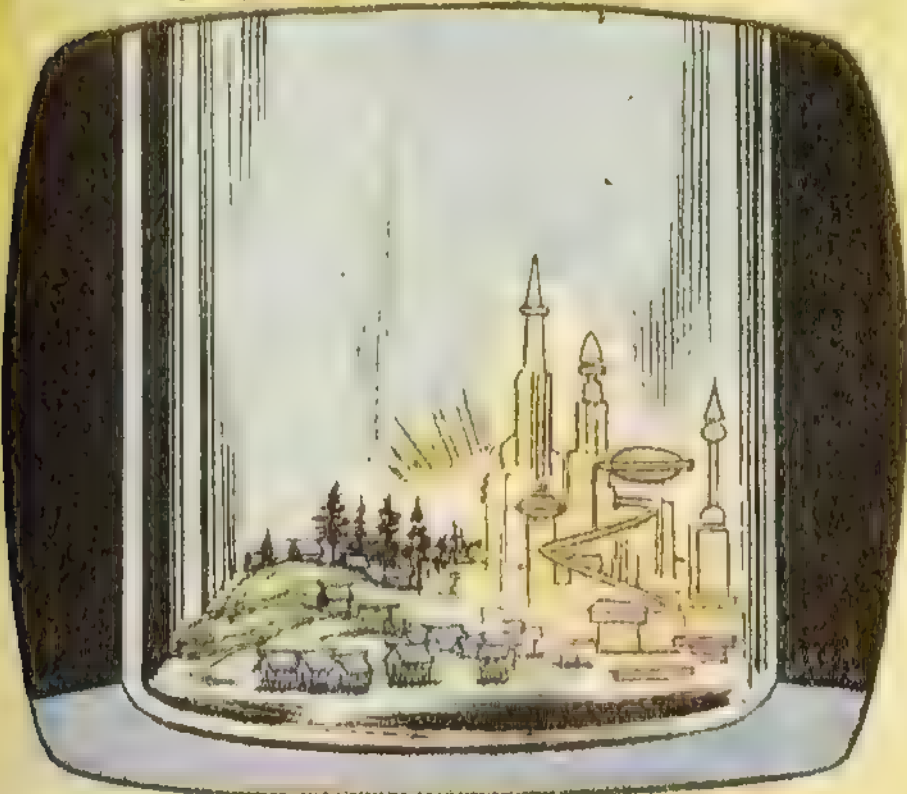
THAT NIGHT IN METROPOLIS...



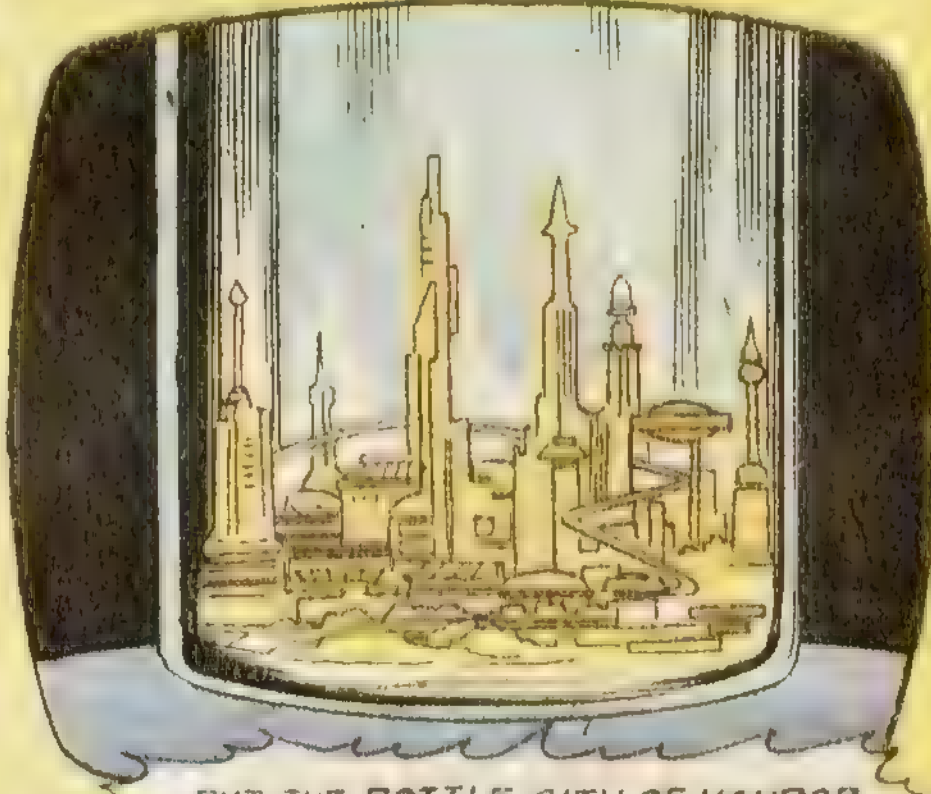
AND THANKS TO THIS FILM MADE AVAILABLE BY SUPERMAN, WE SHOW YOU EFFRON THE SORCERER IN AN ETERNAL TRANCE, IMPRISONED IN THE *FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE*!



THE MAN OF STEEL REVEALED THAT WHAT HE TRICKED THE SORCERER INTO BELIEVING WAS A VIKING VILLAGE IN A BOTTLE...



... WAS NOT VALHALLA AT ALL...



... BUT THE *BOTTLE CITY OF KANDOR* FROM THE *FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE*! IT WAS TEMPORARILY TRANSFORMED INTO VALHALLA BY THE MIRACLE OF KRYPTONIAN SCIENCE!

IT WAS THIS SAME KRYPTONIAN SCIENCE THAT ENABLED SUPERMAN TO REVERSE THE EFFECTS OF THE MAGIC ENERGY THAT EFFRON LOOSED ON EARTH!

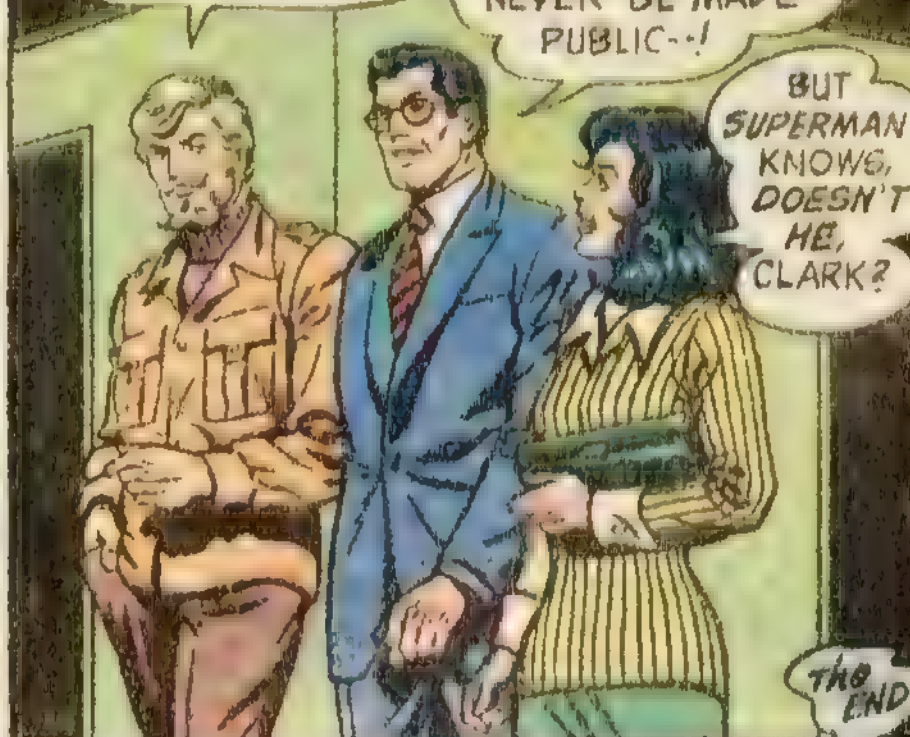
THIS IS CLARK KENT REPORTING FOR WGBS NEWS!



REALLY GOOD FILM, CLARK... BUT YOU BLEW IT ON ONE THING...

YOU MEAN NOT REVEALING WHERE VALHALLA IS NOW LOCATED? THAT CAN NEVER BE MADE PUBLIC--!

BUT SUPERMAN KNOWS, DOESN'T HE, CLARK?



THE END

THE FIRST

AS A PRESENT-DAY FROGMAN DIVES BENEATH THE SURFACE OF THE SEA...



HE IS FOLLOWING THE UNDERWATER TRAIL OF SCYLLIS, A GREEK DIVER, WHO WAS EMPLOYED BY XERXES THE PERSIAN KING ABOUT 460 B.C.



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SCYLLIS WAS SUCCESSFUL IN HIS MISSION OF RECOVERING TREASURE FROM A WRECKED PERSIAN SHIP...

AND WHAT WAS THIS FAMOUS GREEK DIVER'S REWARD AT THE HANDS OF TREACHEROUS PERSIAN MONARCH...



YOU WILL SEARCH THE SEAS FOR TREASURE FOR NO ONE ELSE BUT XERXES!

FROGMAN!

BUT THE DAUNTLESS GREEK ESCAPED FROM HIS PRISON SHIP UNDER COVER OF A STORM...



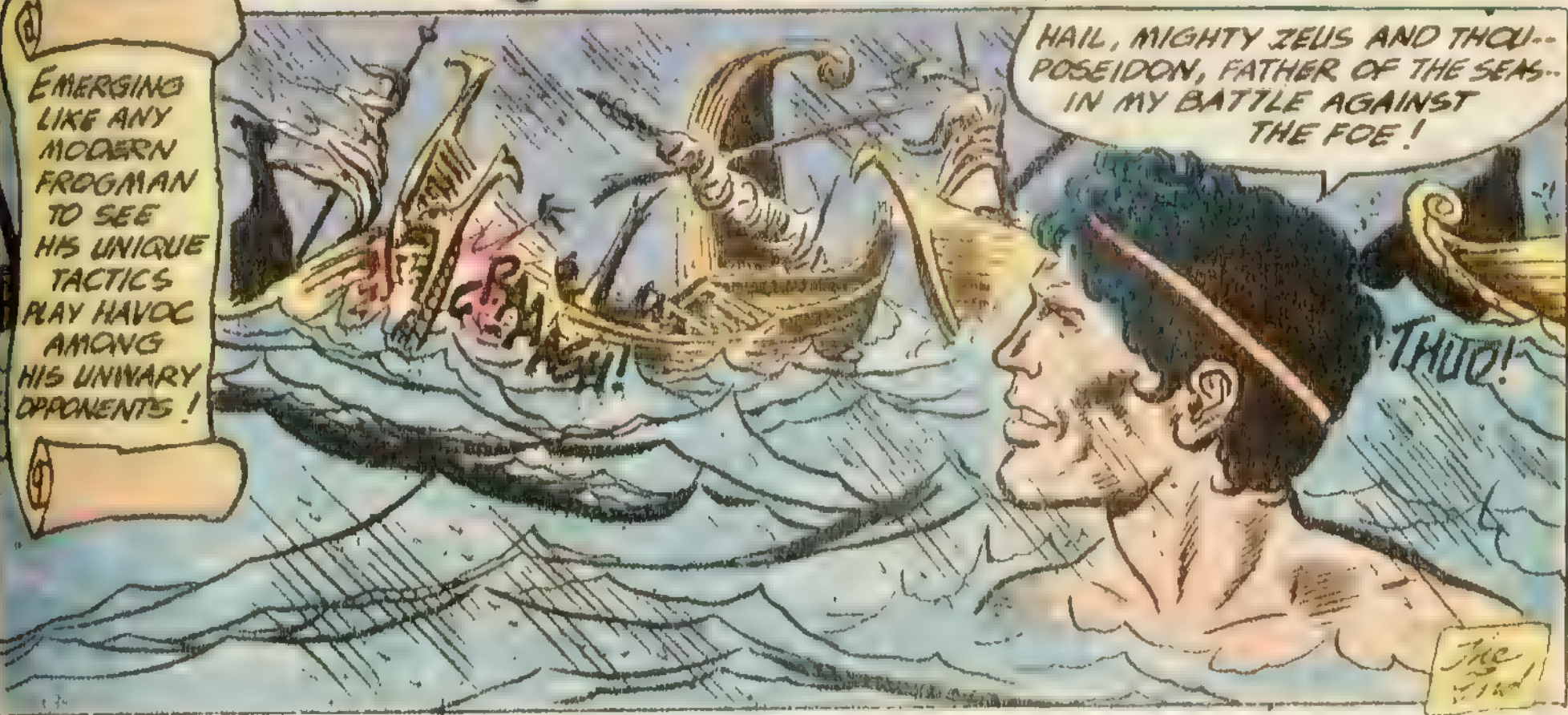
HURL YOUR THUNDER-BOLTS, MIGHTY ZEUS! BLIND THE EYES OF THE PERSIANS TO MY ESCAPE!

UNDERWATER, THE ANCIENT FROGMAN CUT THE CABLES ANCHORING THE PERSIAN SHIPS TO EACH OTHER...



AND WHILE THE STORM RAGED OVER-HEAD, SWAM TO SAFETY IN THE SILENT UNDERWATER WORLD...

EMERGING LIKE ANY MODERN FROGMAN TO SEE HIS UNIQUE TACTICS PLAY HAVOC AMONG HIS UNIVARY OPPONENTS!



HAIL, MIGHTY ZEUS AND THOU--POSEIDON, FATHER OF THE SEAS--IN MY BATTLE AGAINST THE FOE!

THUD!

NOW THAT YOU'VE SEEN SOME SUPER-POWERED ACTION, IT'S TIME FOR...

ACTION

UNDERSEA!

THE SEA DEVILS... TOP UNDERWATER ACTION TEAM... MADE A SPLASH FOR SEVERAL YEARS IN THEIR OWN MAGAZINE! HERE'S ONE OF THEIR TOP ADVENTURES AT THE OCEAN'S BOTTOM!



IF BIFF'S STRENGTH CAN FORCE THIS RUSTED CAPTUL RELEASE TO FIRE, THIS LOOKS LIKE THE END OF THE BATTLE BETWEEN US AND THE OCTOPUS MAN!

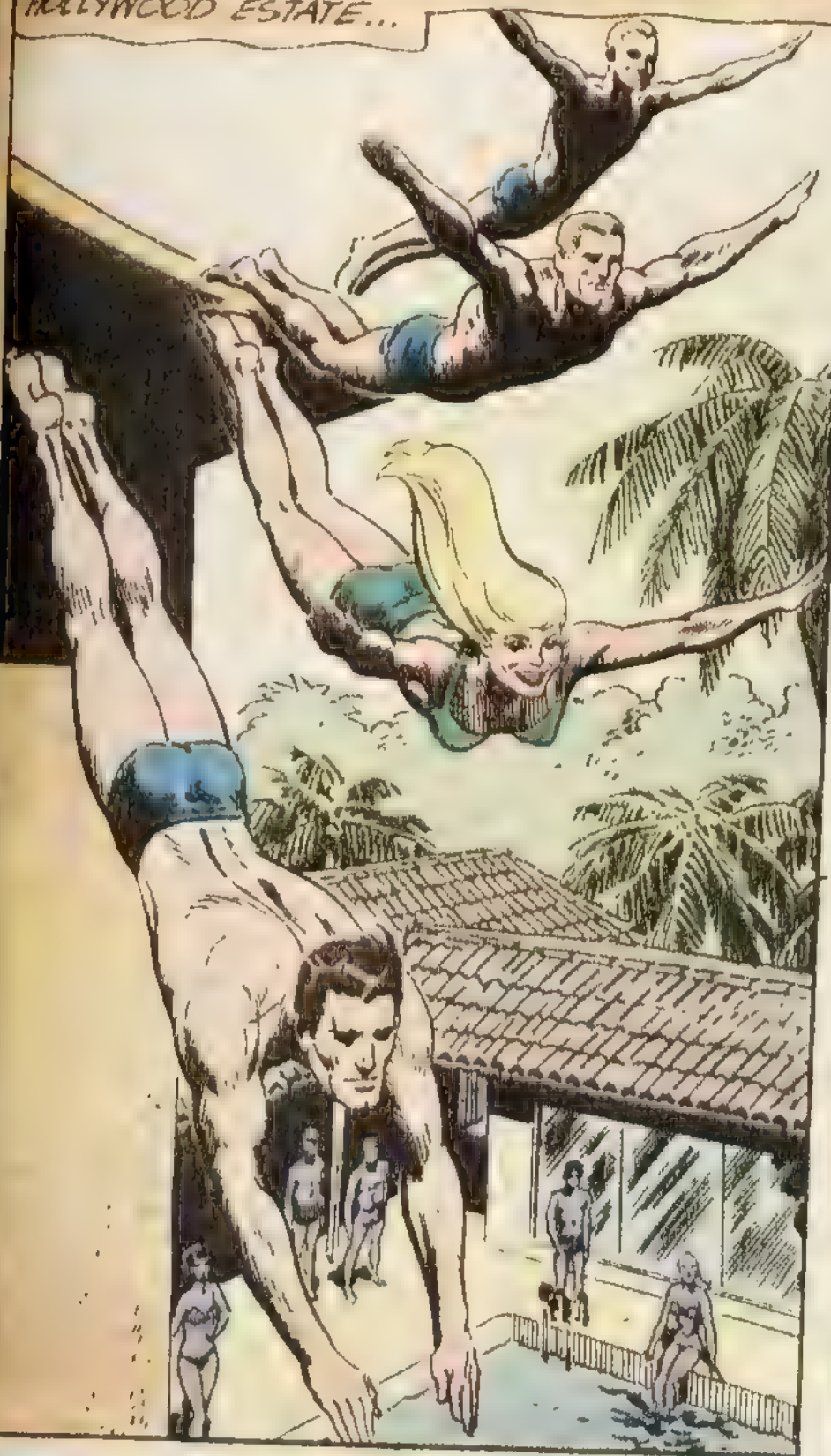


STORY: ROBERT KANIGHER
ART: RUSS HEATH

RETURNING TO THE UNDERSEA WORLD, IN WHOSE DEPTHS THEY ARE AS AT HOME AS THE FISH IN THE SEA, THE CELEBRATED DIVING QUARTET FIND THEMSELVES ENVELOPED IN THEIR MOST FANTASTIC ADVENTURE IN...

The SEA DEVILS VS. The OCTOPUS MAN!

LIKE BIRDS OF THE AIR, SEA DEVILS LEADER DANE DORRANCE LEADS BRAWNY BIFF BAILEY, LOVELY JUDY WALTON AND HER TEENAGE BROTHER NICKY, OFF THE DIVING BOARD AT A HOLLYWOOD ESTATE...



IN PERFECT UNISON, THE SEA DEVILS KNIFE SILENTLY INTO THE WATER...

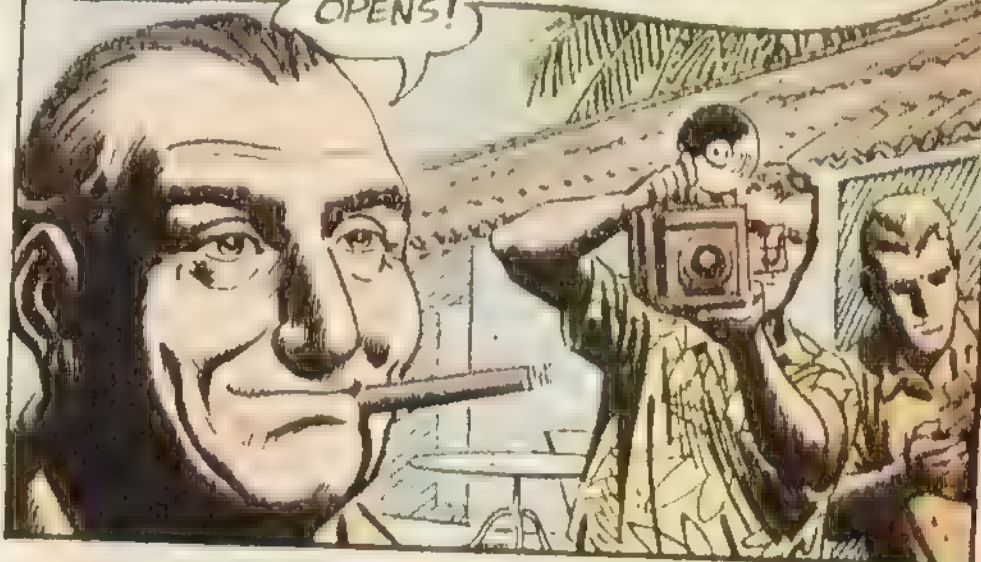


PRODUCER WENDAL WALES WARNS...

THESE ARE THE LAST SHOTS YOU'LL BE ABLE

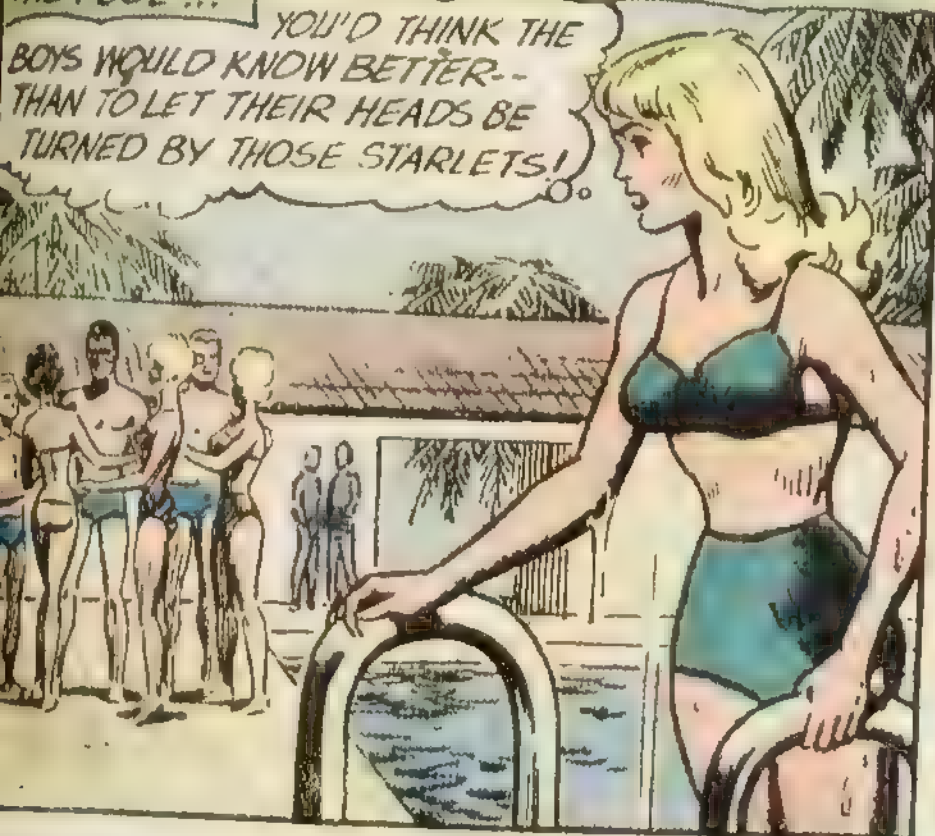
TO TAKE OF THE SEA DEVILS! SHOOTING ON MY NEW PICTURE WILL BE TOP SECRET! I'VE GOT A SUPER-VILLAIN IN IT-- WHO'LL PANIC THE WORLD! I DON'T WANT HIS IDENTITY REVEALED UNTIL "THE OCTOPUS MAN"

OPENS!



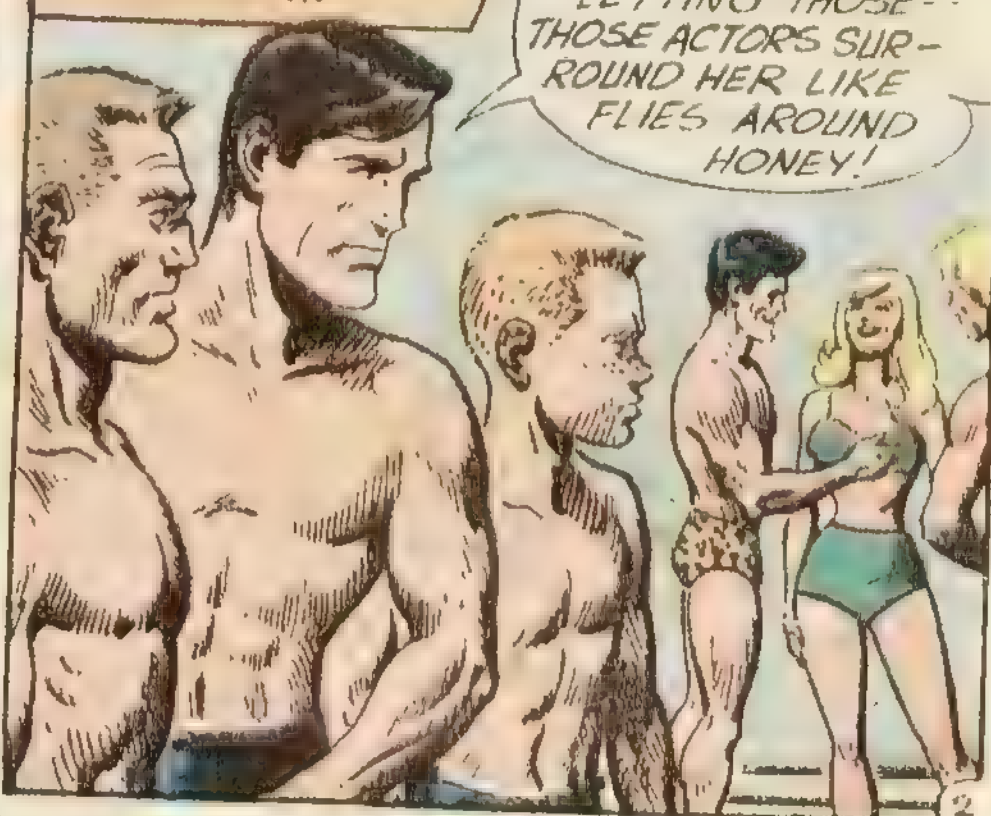
AFTER THE UNDERWATER QUARTET EMERGES FROM THE POOL...

YOU'D THINK THE BOYS WOULD KNOW BETTER-- THAN TO LET THEIR HEADS BE TURNED BY THOSE STARLETS!



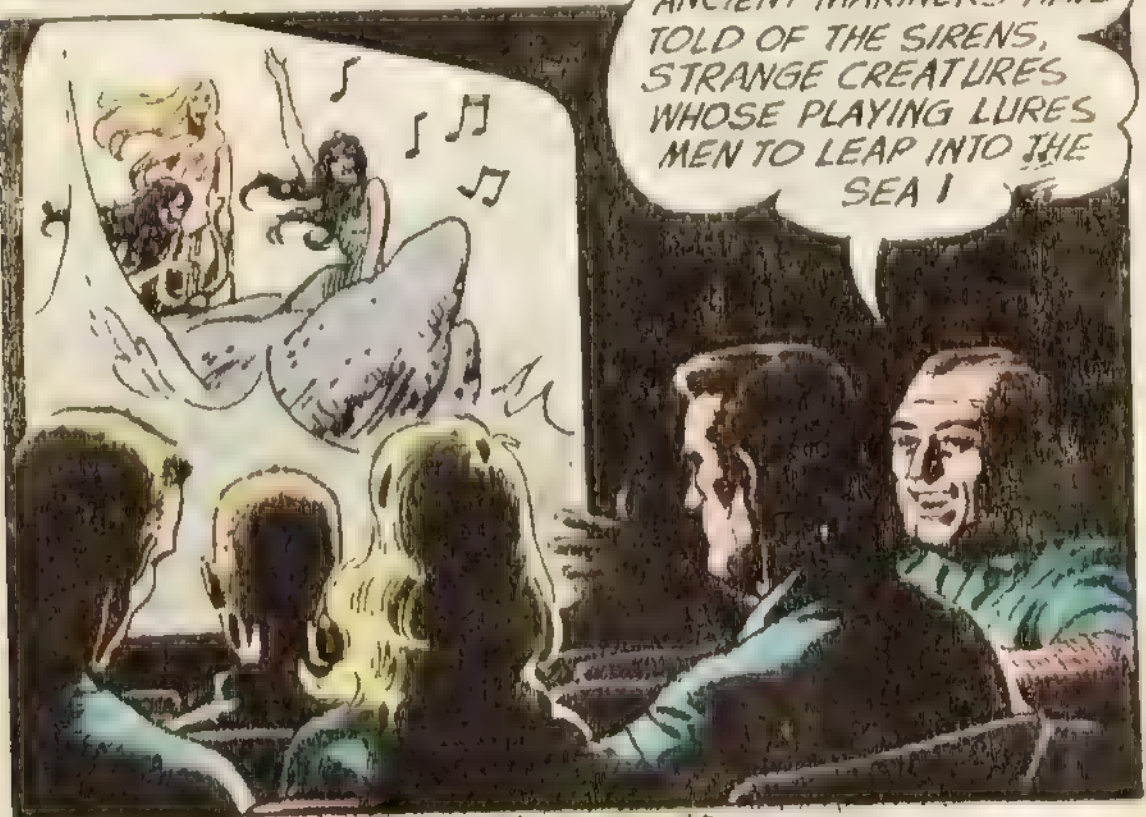
BUT, A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

LOOK AT JUDY! LETTING THOSE-- THOSE ACTORS SURROUND HER LIKE FLIES AROUND HONEY!

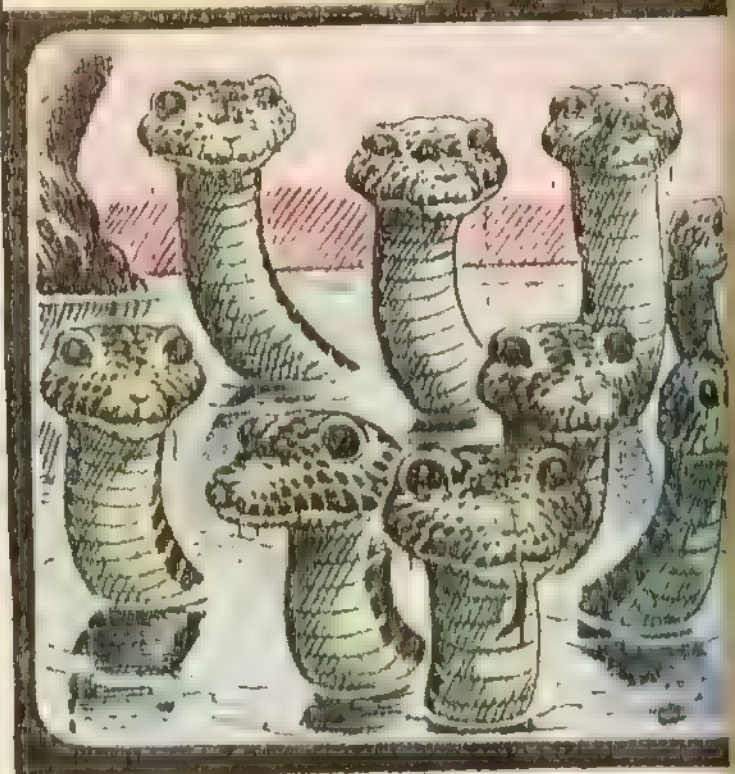


ACTION SUPER-SPECTACULAR

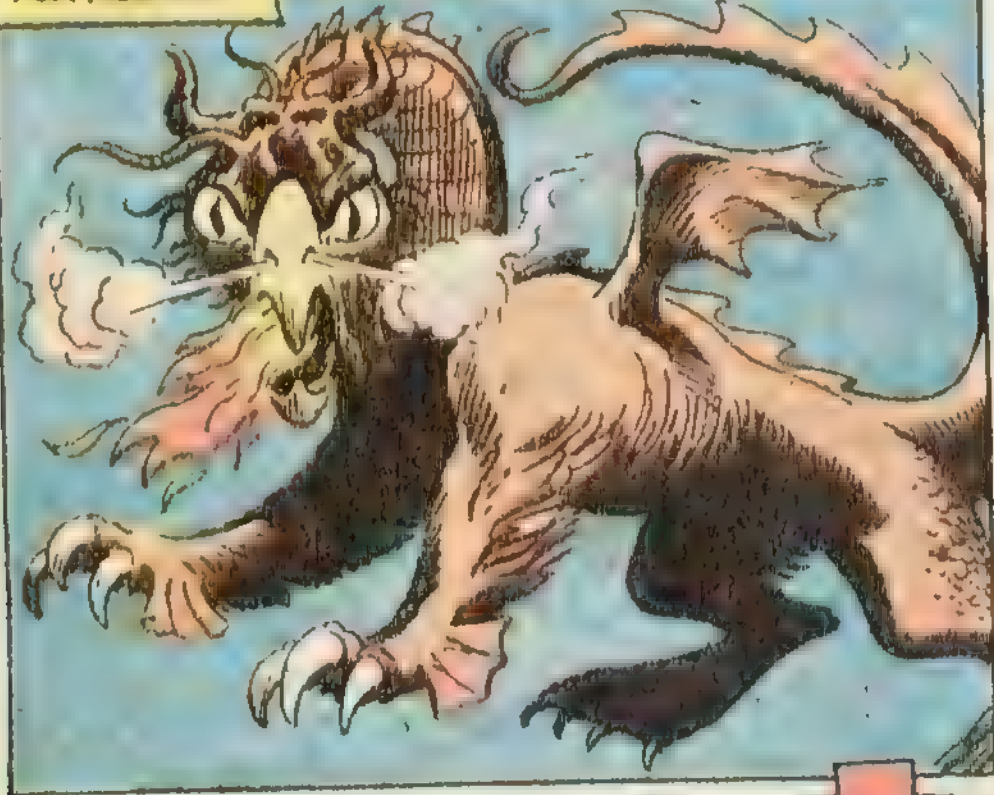
AFTER THE PARTY, THE SEA DEVILS ARE LED TO PRODUCER WALES' PRIVATE PROJECTION ROOM WHERE...



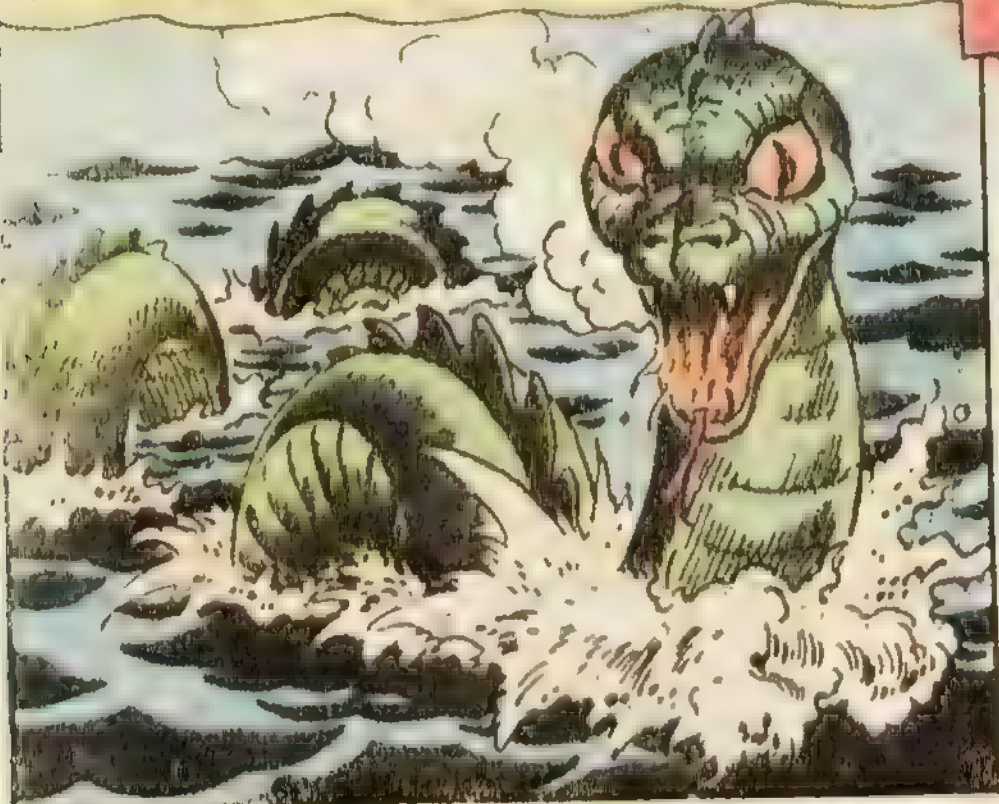
"...AND OF THE HYDRA, WITH ITS NINE HEADS WHO GROWS TWO FOR EVERYONE LOPPED OFF GREECE..."



"...THE KRAKEN HAS BEEN REPORTED OFF NORWAY FOR AGES..."



"...AND WHAT YEAR PASSES WITHOUT REPORTS OF THE LOCH NESS MONSTER OF SCOTLAND?"



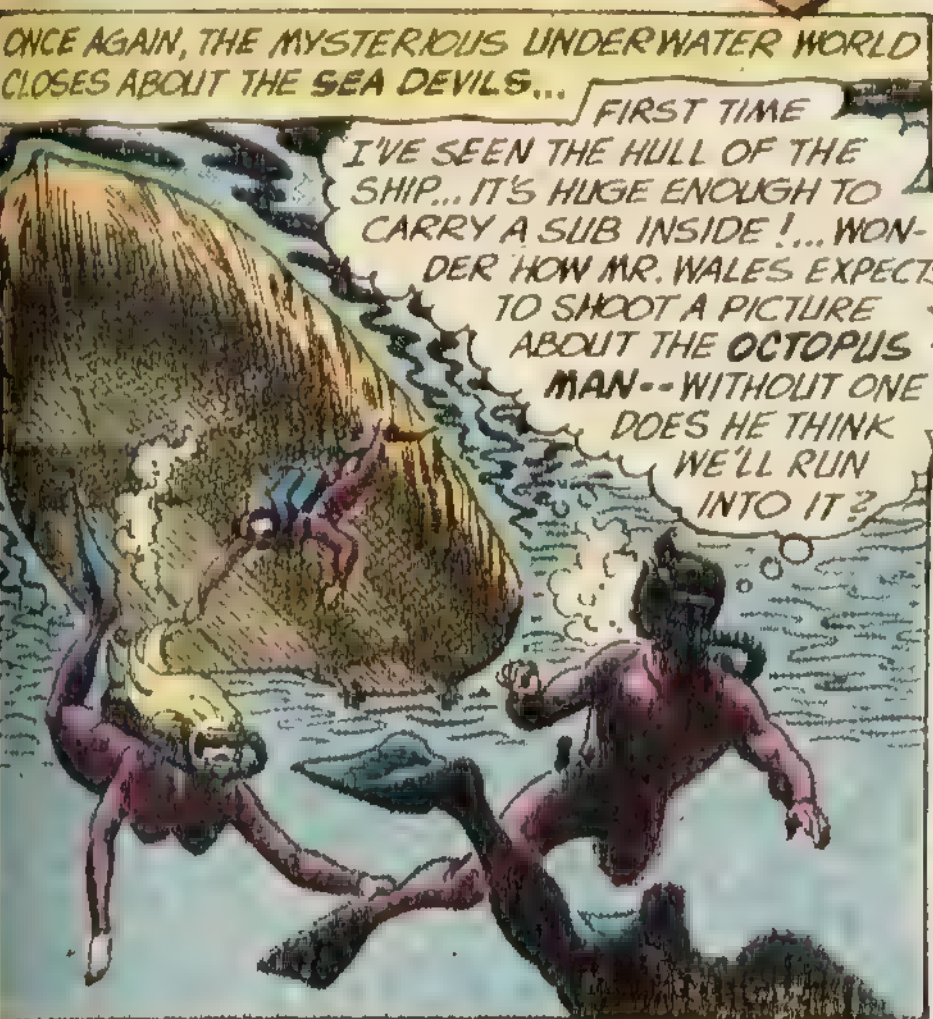
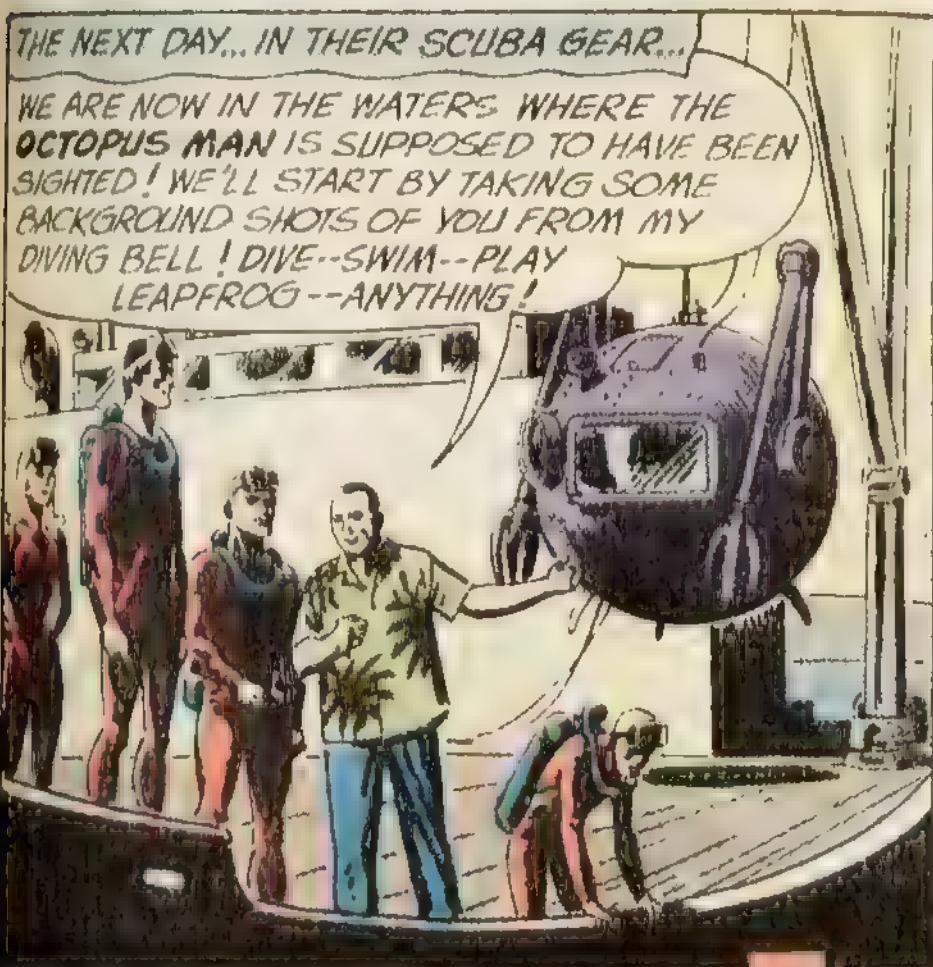
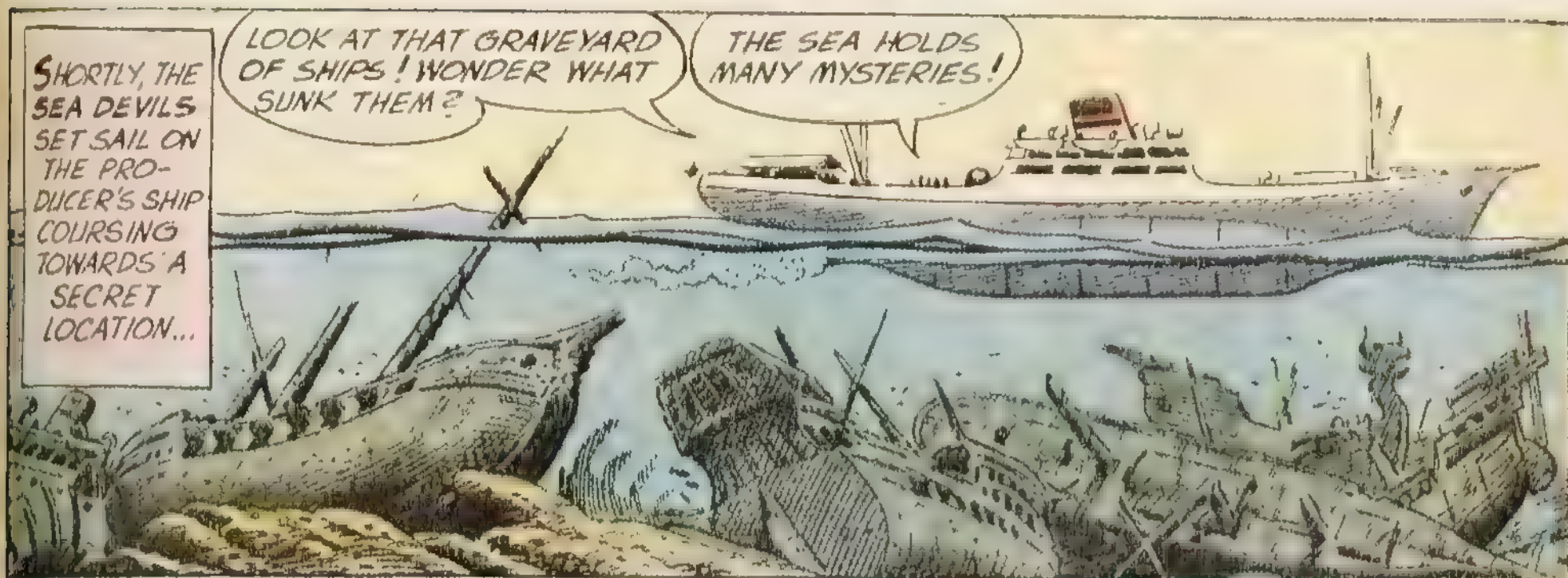
FINALLY A DREAD FIGURE FILLS THE SCREEN, CRYING THE BLOOD OF EVEN THE SEA DEVILS...

I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THAT! WHAT IS IT?

A FORGOTTEN CREATURE MY SEARCH TEAM HAS FOUND IN AN OLD BOOK! MEET THE THREAT YOU'RE GOING TO FIGHT IN MY NEW MOVIE! THE OCTOPUS MAN!



SEA DEVILS



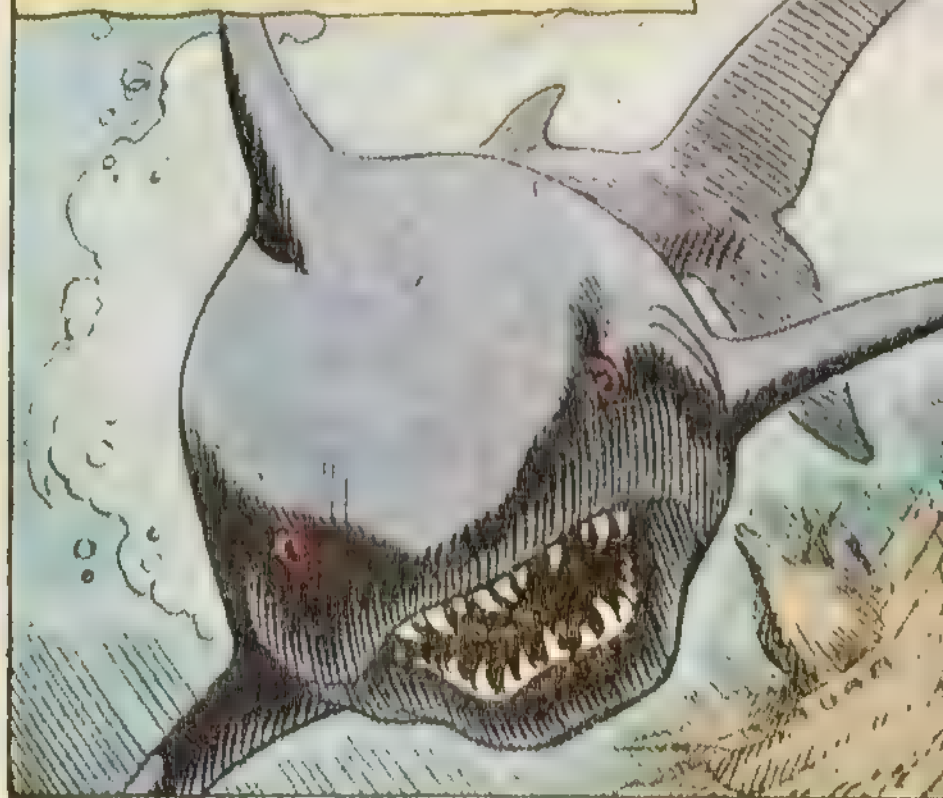
ACTION SUPER-SPECTACULAR

AS THE DREAD GIANT DIVES AT THEM, THE SEA DEVILS TURN WITH PERFECT DISCIPLINE AT DANE'S SIGNAL...

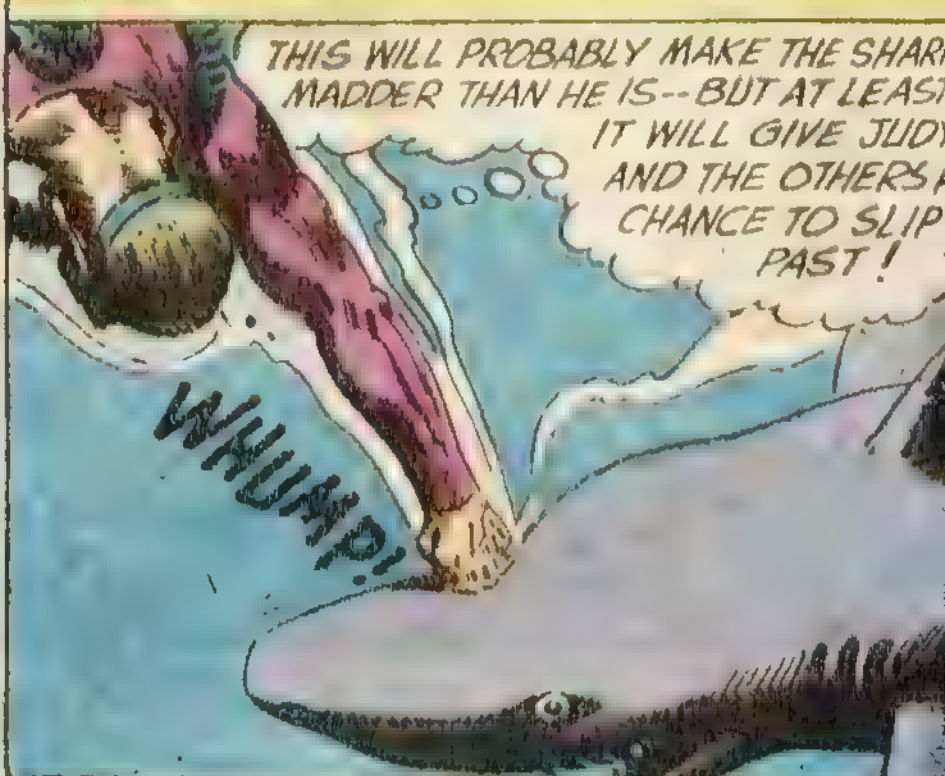


TOWARD THE GRAVE-YARD OF SHIPS! WE'LL LOSE IT THERE!

BUT A FAMILIAR KILLER OF THE DEEP BARS THE UNDERWATER QUARTET'S PATH.



WITHOUT HESITATION, THE BRAUNY BIFF, THE SEA DEVILS' STRONG MAN, SPURTS FORWARD AND...



THIS WILL PROBABLY MAKE THE SHARK Madder THAN HE IS-- BUT AT LEAST IT WILL GIVE JUDY AND THE OTHERS A CHANCE TO SLIP PAST!

WHUMP!

BUT THE IMPACT OF THE BLOW AGAINST THE UNDER-SEA ASSASSIN'S STEELY SNOUT NUMBS BIFF'S ENTIRE ARM... AND AS THE SHARK IMMEDIATELY CHARGES...

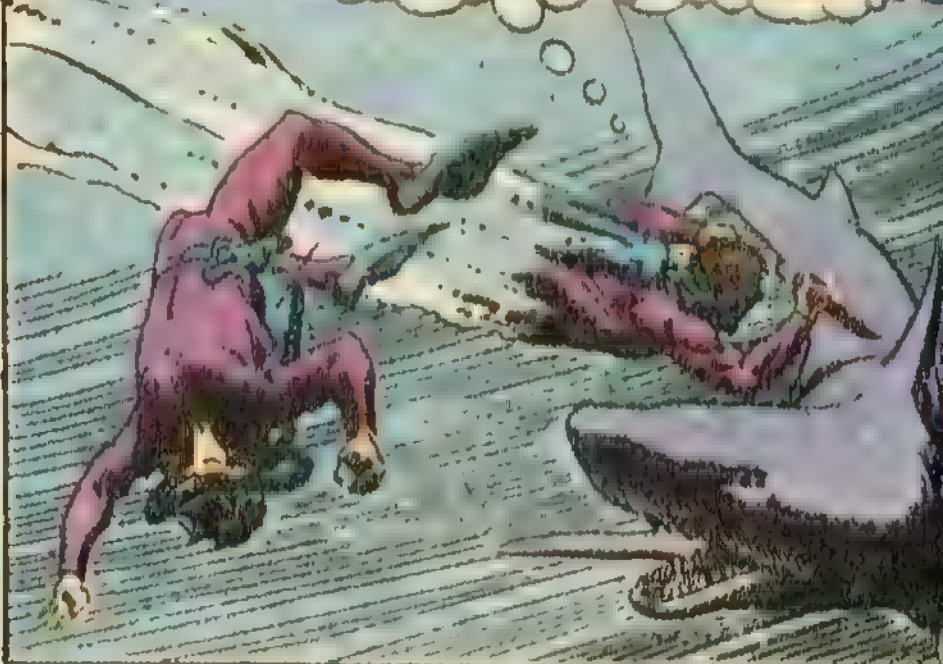


CAN'T--GET OUT OF-- THE WAY--!

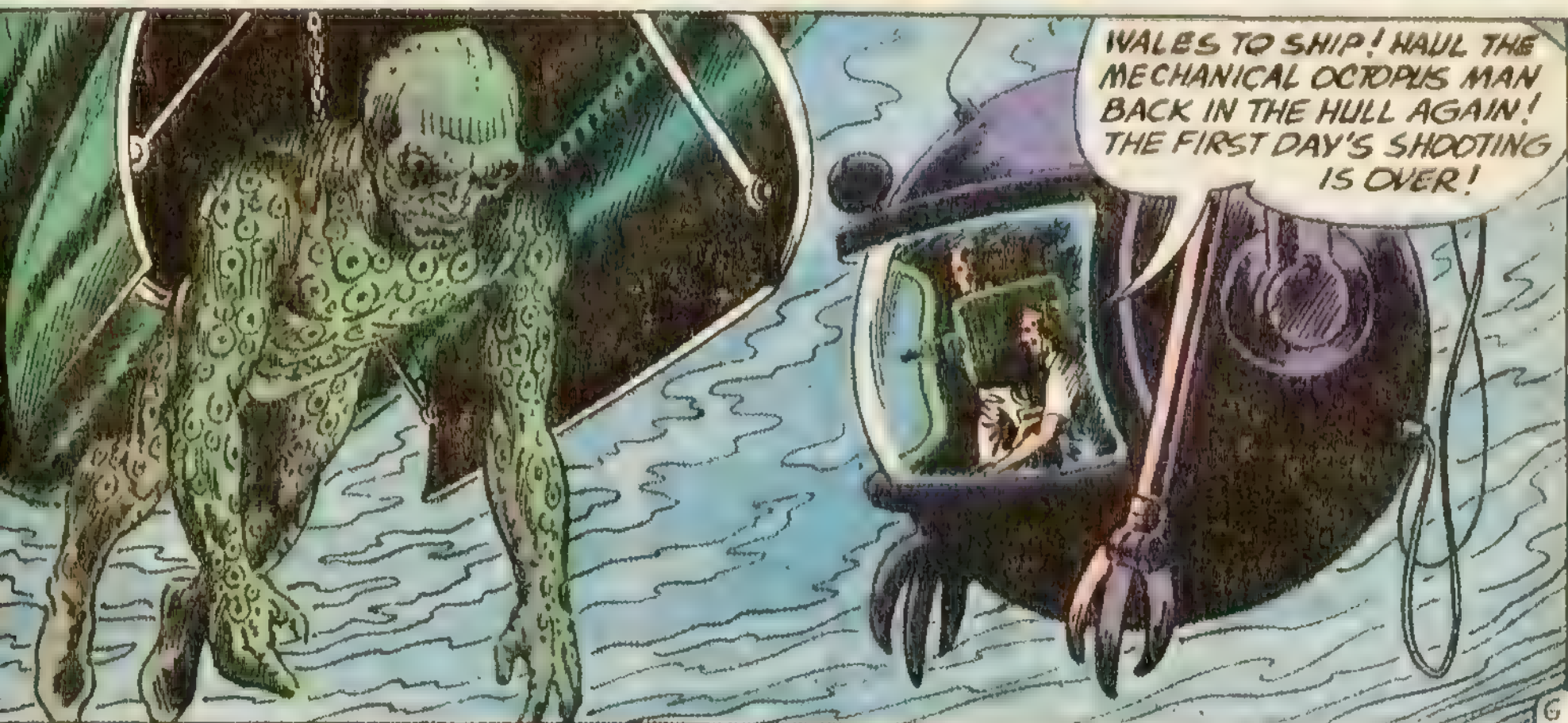
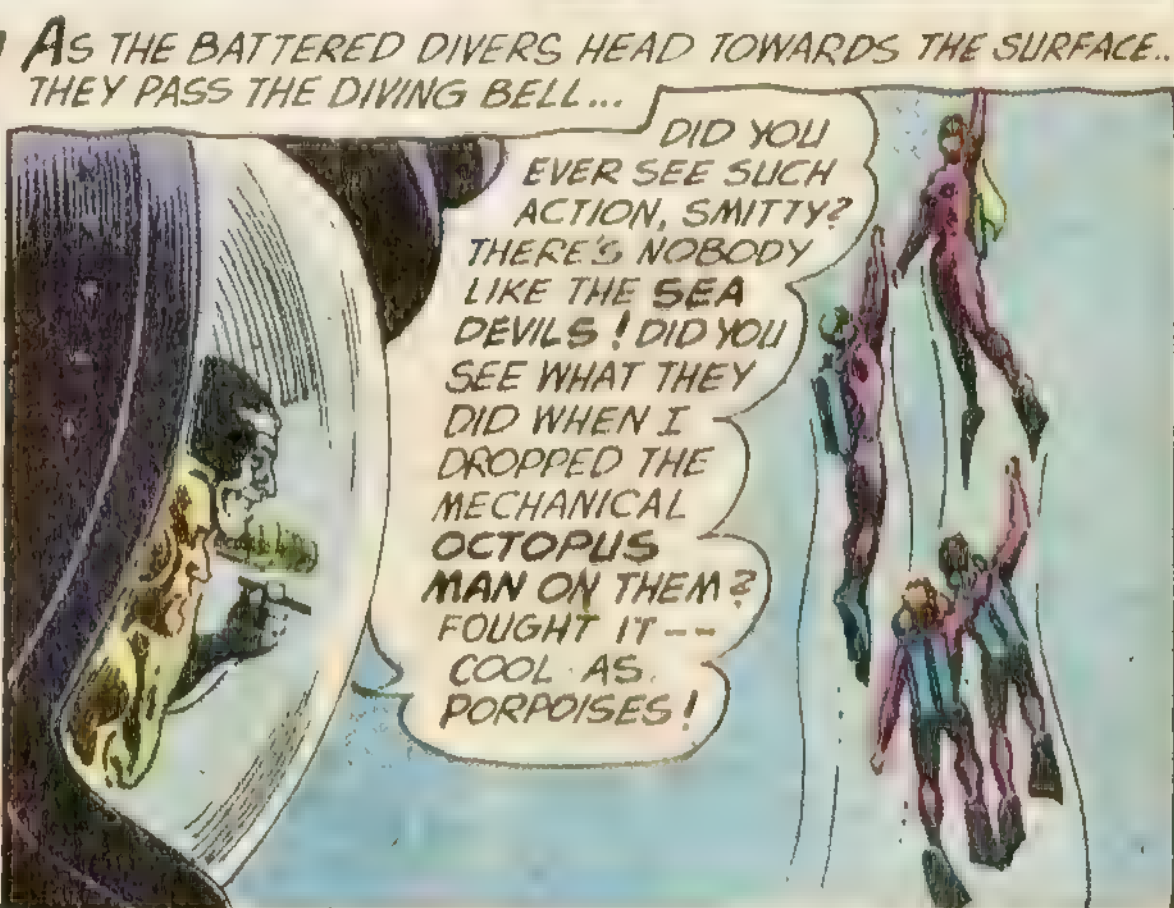
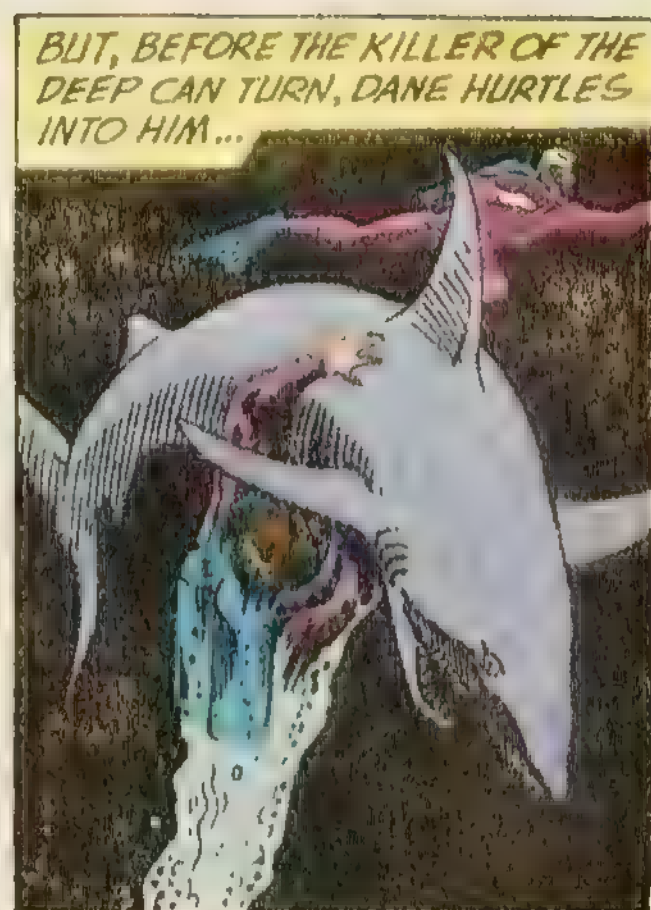
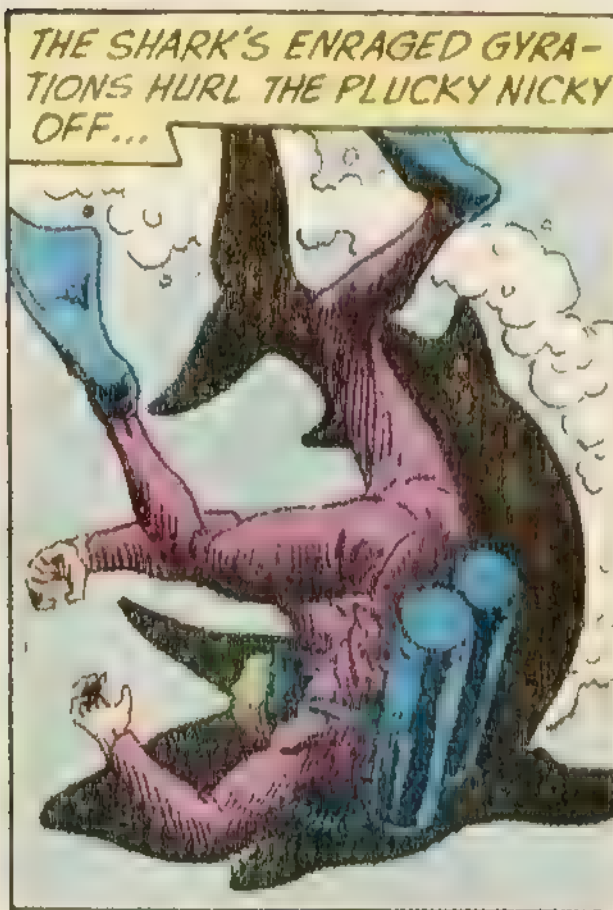
THUD

NICKY, THE TEENAGE MEMBER OF THE SEA DEVILS, SPOTS THE STRONG MAN'S PLIGHT, AND ACTS FAST...

I'VE GOT TO DRAW THAT SHARK AWAY FROM BIFF-- BEFORE IT KILLS HIM!



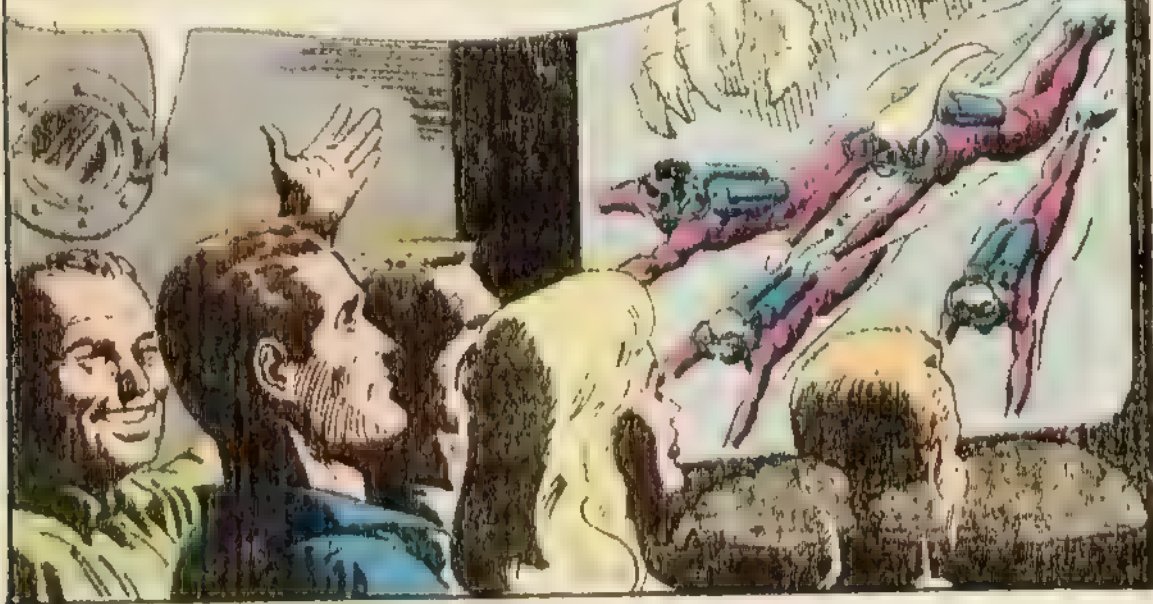
SEA DEVILS



ACTION SUPER-SPECTACULAR

THAT EVENING, THE WILY PRODUCER RUNS OFF THE DAY'S "RUSHES" TO THE BATTERED SEA DEVILS.

I KEPT MY MECHANICAL **OCTOPUS MAN** AS A SURPRISE! I WAS RIGHT! LOOK AT THE TERRIFIC SHOTS WE GOT! YOU WEREN'T ACTING! THIS IS FOR REAL!



I'M NOT GOING TO GIVE YOU A SCRIPT! I DON'T WANT YOU TO ACT! I'LL JUST SPRING SURPRISES ON YOU--AND PHOTOGRAPH WHAT HAPPENS! IT'LL BE SENSATIONAL!



LATER, ON DECK... DANE! ANOTHER SURPRISE LIKE THE ONE WE HAD THIS MORNING-- AND I'LL BE A GREY-HAIRED TEENAGER!



IF THEY GET YOU TO PLAY A SIREN, LIKE WE SAW ON THE SCREEN, JUDY-- IT'LL BE A PLEASURE TO JUMP OVERBOARD!

I'LL BET YOU SAY THAT TO ALL THE SIRENS, BIFF!

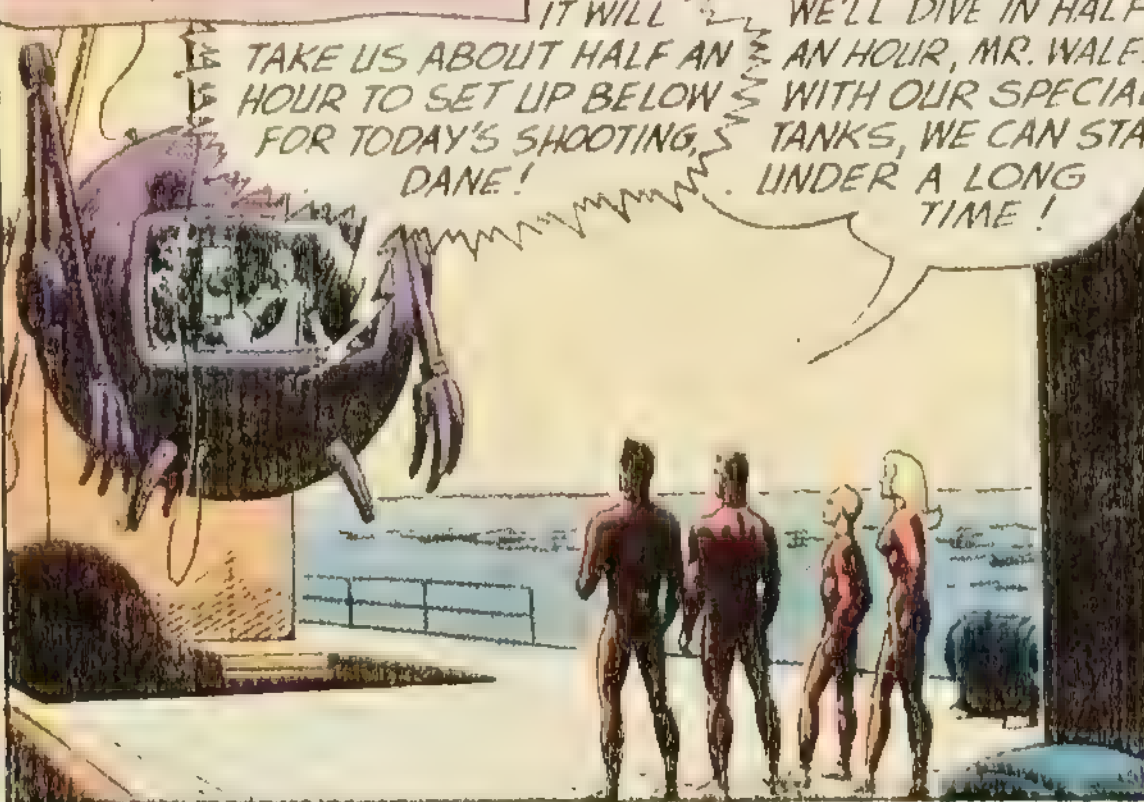


I WONDER WHAT TOMORROW WILL HOLD FOR US...



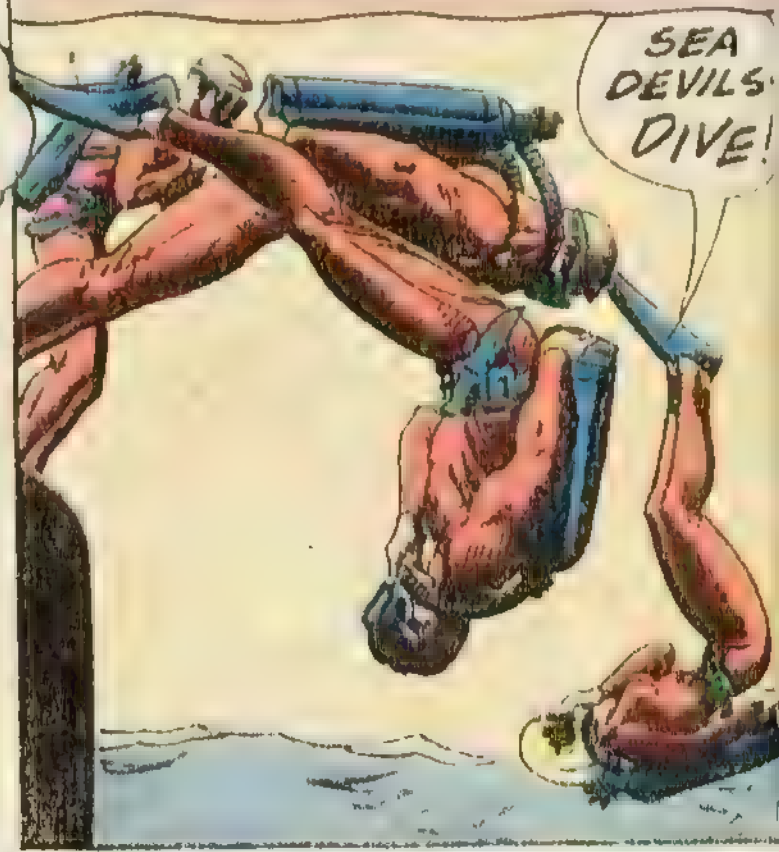
THE NEXT MORNING, FROM THE DIVING BELL, THE SCUBA DIVERS ARE INSTRUCTED...

IT WILL TAKE US ABOUT HALF AN HOUR TO SET UP BELOW FOR TODAY'S SHOOTING, DANE! WE'LL DIVE IN HALF AN HOUR, MR. WALES! WITH OUR SPECIAL TANKS, WE CAN STAY UNDER A LONG TIME!



THIRTY TENSE MINUTES PASS... THEN...

SEA DEVILS DIVE!



SEA DEVILS

AS THE DARING DIVERS SILENTLY GLIDE INTO THE SILENT GREEN DEPTHS!

THERE'S THE MECHANICAL OCTOPUS MAN! THE DIVING BELL MUST HAVE STOOD IT UPRIGHT ON THE BOTTOM, WITH ITS MECHANICAL ARMS!



SUDDENLY, ALERTED BY A HUGE SHADOW, THE SEA DEVILS TURN AND ARE STARTLED BY.



A SECOND OCTOPUS MAN WITH AN OCTOPUS ON A LEASH!

A NAMELESS DREAD FALLS UPON THE DIVERS WITH THE END OF PART ONE OF THE SEA DEVILS VS THE OCTOPUS MAN! PART TWO CONTINUES ON NEXT PAGE FOLLOWING!

**WE
DOUBLE
DARE YOU**

TO BUY THE NEXT
EXCITING AND UNUSAL
ISSUE OF...



ON SALE
THIRD WEEK
IN
MAY!

ACTION SUPER-SPECTACULAR

PART 2: The SEA DEVILS vs. The OCTOPUS MAN! THEN, BEFORE THE SCUBA DIVERS' STARTLED

CAUGHT IN BETWEEN TWO GIANT UNDERSEA FIGURES, AND THINKING THEY CAN WHIRL OUT OF THE WAY, THE SEA DEVILS SUDDENLY FIND...

THE PRODUCER CERTAINLY SPRANG ANOTHER SURPRISE ON US! A SECOND MECHANICAL OCTOPUS MAN WITH A MECHANICAL OCTOPUS ON LEASH-- LIKE AN UNDERSEA DOG!



GAZE...

THAT SECOND MECHANICAL OCTOPUS MAN HAS GONE OUT OF CONTROL LIKE A RUNAWAY ROBOT! WHY DOESN'T WALES STOP IT?



LOOKING TOWARDS THE DIVING BELL, THE SEA DEVILS SEE A FRANTIC MESSAGE COVERING THE WHOLE WINDOW.



HELD FAST BY THE RUTHLESS GRIP OF THE TENTACLE SEA BEAST, THE UNDERSEA PRISONERS REALIZE WITH AN UNEARTHLY CHILL...

THAT MUST BE--THE REAL--OCTOPUS MAN!

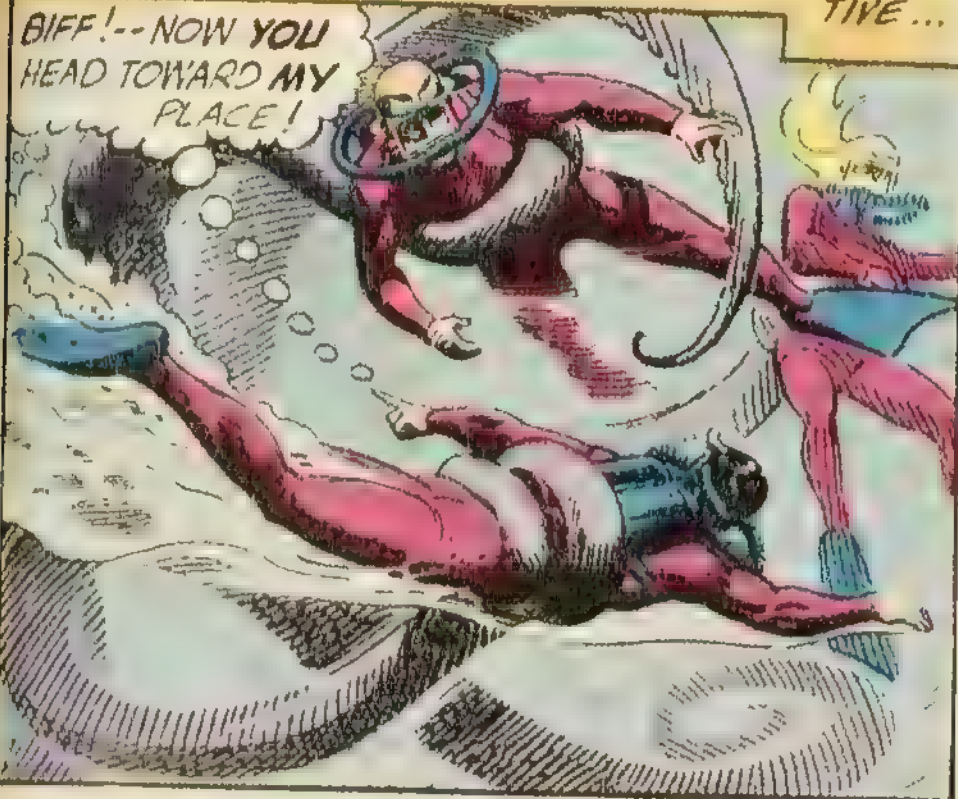


CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING

SEA DEVILS

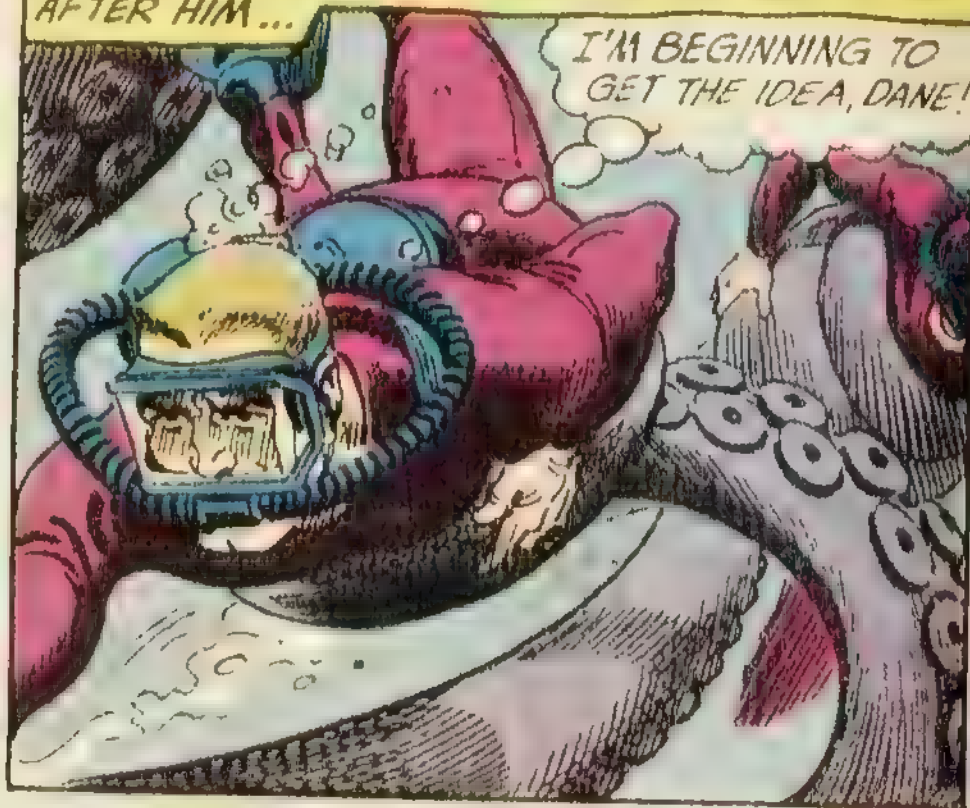
SIGNALING TO THE STRUGGLING SEA DEVILS, DANE FLIPPERS AT TOP SPEED UNDER THE NEAREST CAPTIVE...

BIFF!-- NOW YOU HEAD TOWARD MY PLACE!

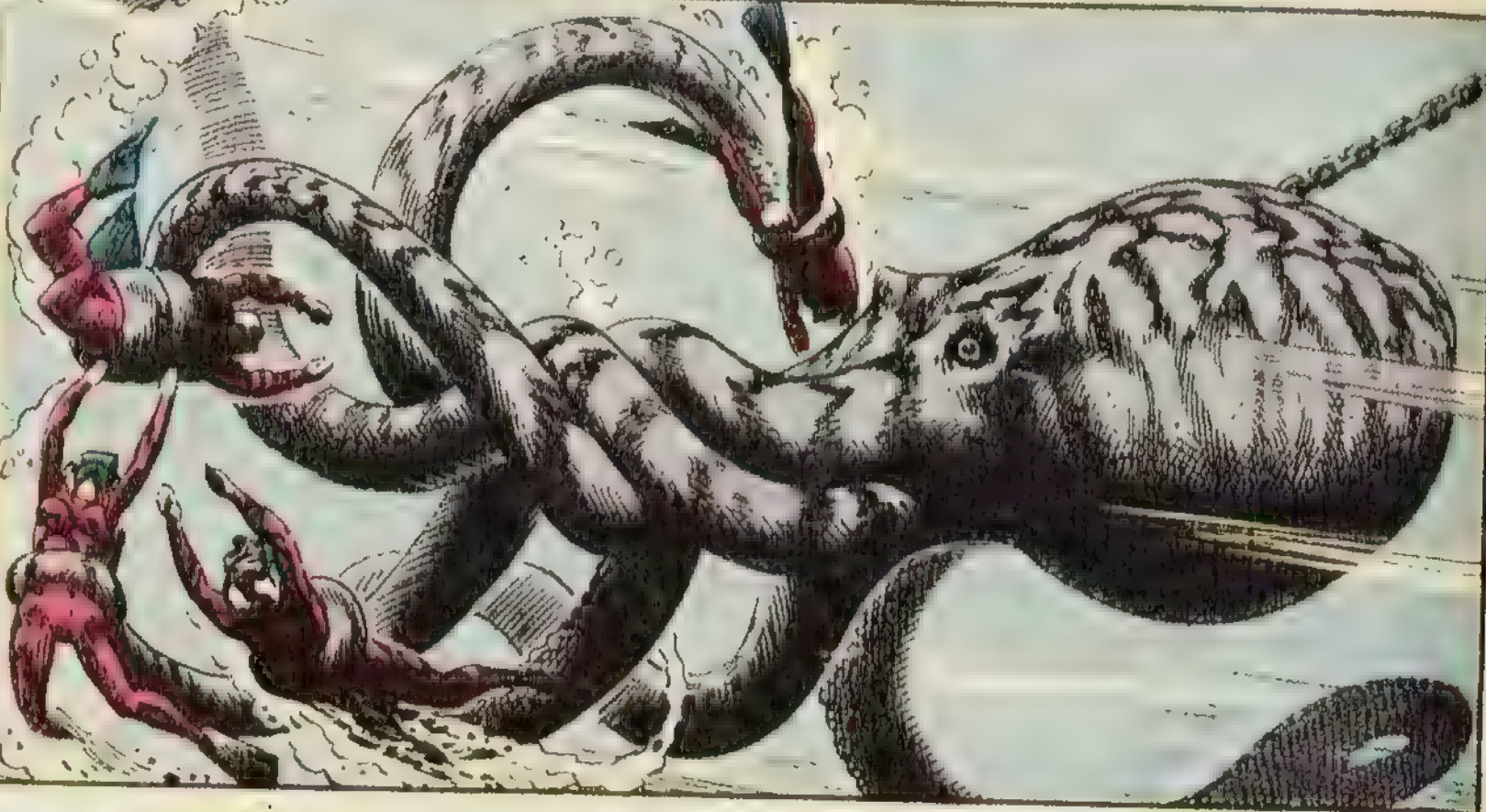


IMMEDIATELY, THE ALERT SEA DEVIL TORPEDOES UNDER DANE, YANKING THE CLAMMY TENTACLE AFTER HIM...

I'M BEGINNING TO GET THE IDEA, DANE!

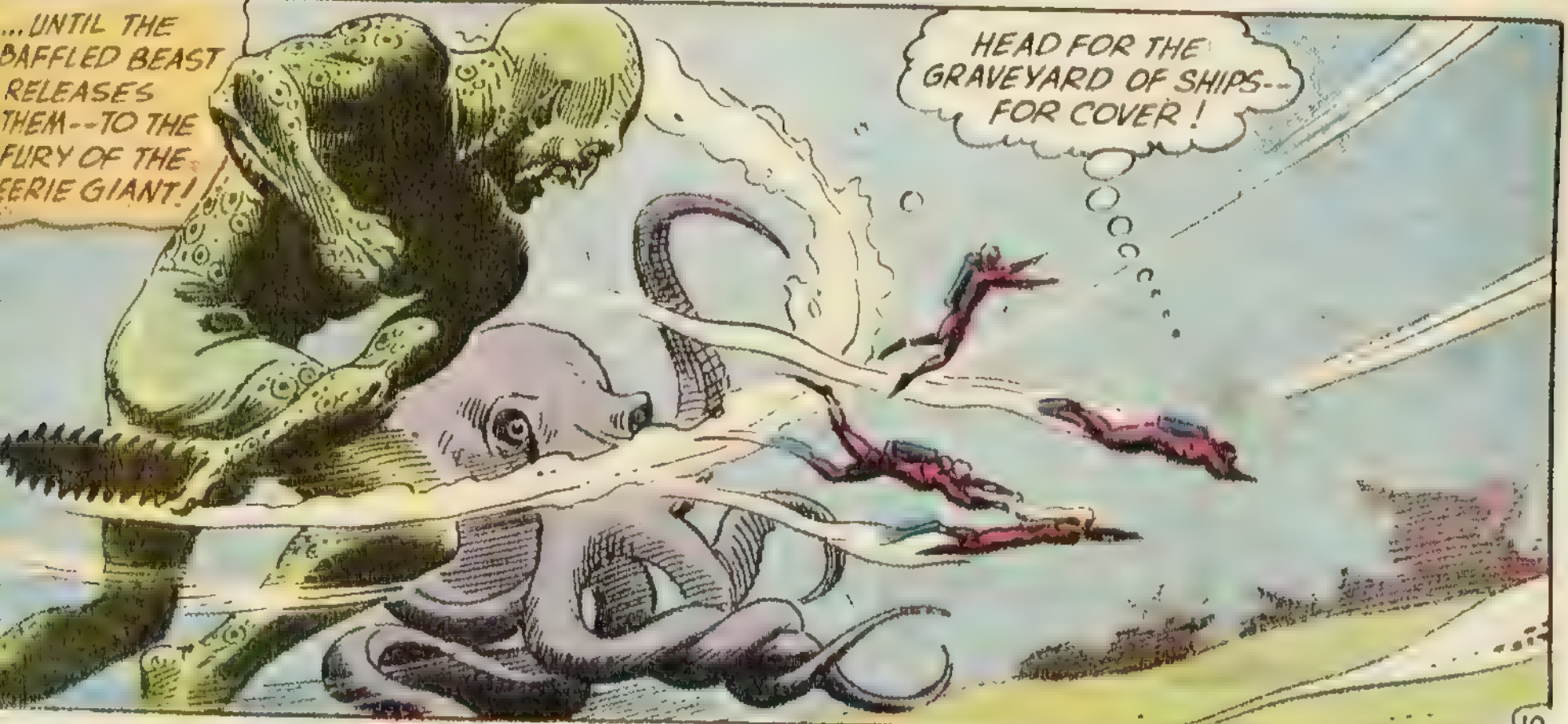


INSPIRED BY THEIR LEADER, THE SEA DEVILS EXECUTE AN INGENUOUS MAY-POLE DANCE UNDERWATER, TWISTING THE OCTOPUS'S TENTACLES LIKE TANGLED RIBBONS...



...UNTIL THE BAFFLED BEAST RELEASES THEM--TO THE FURY OF THE FURIE GIANT!

HEAD FOR THE GRAVEYARD OF SHIPS-- FOR COVER!

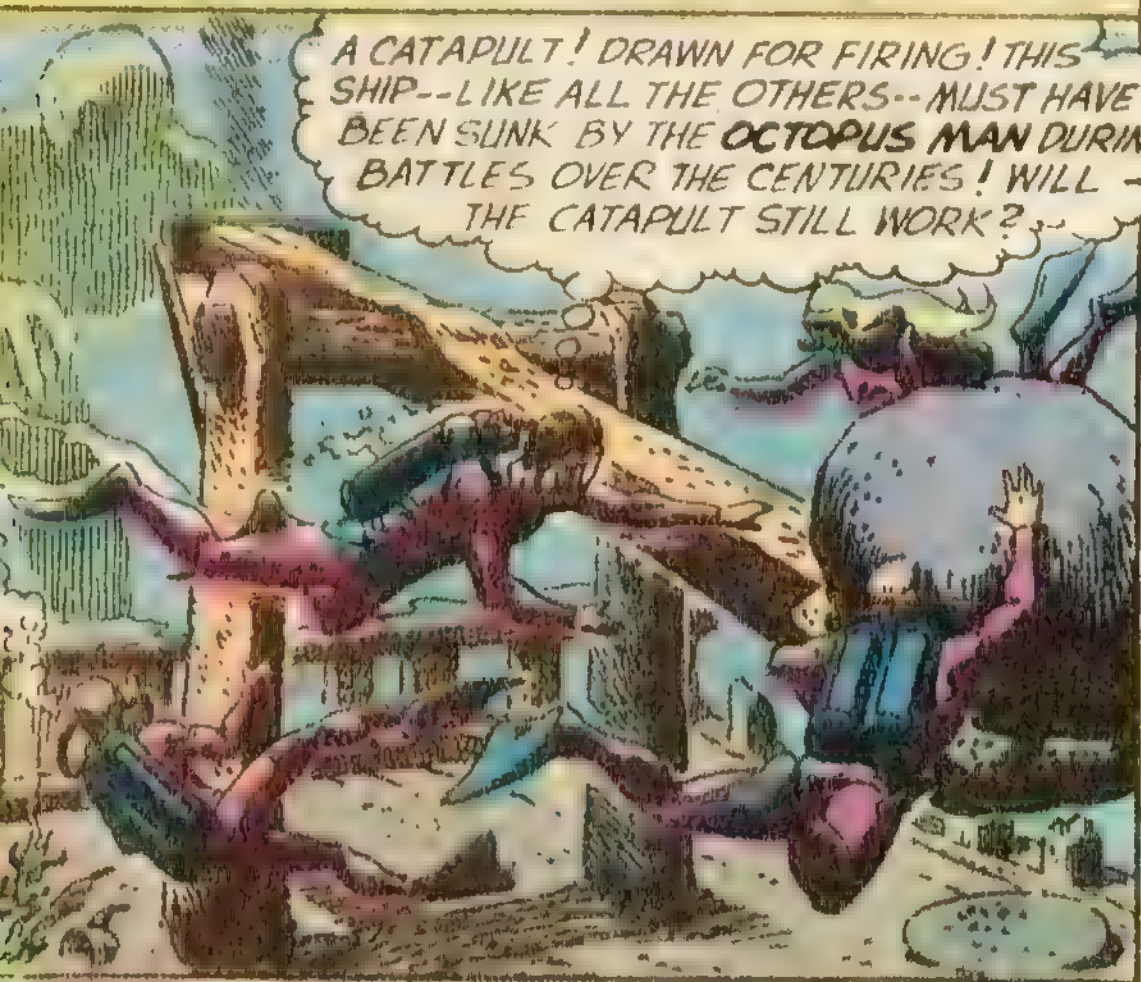


ACTION SUPER-SPECTACULAR

A DEADLY GAME OF UNDERWATER TAG IS PLAYED BY THE AGILE SEA DEVILS AND THE RUTHLESS GIANT, AMIDST THE GRAVEYARD OF ANCIENT SHIPS...



AND THEN, ON THE DECK OF AN ANCIENT MAN-OF-WAR...



AS THE HUGE SWORD HURTTLES DOWN TOWARDS THEM...



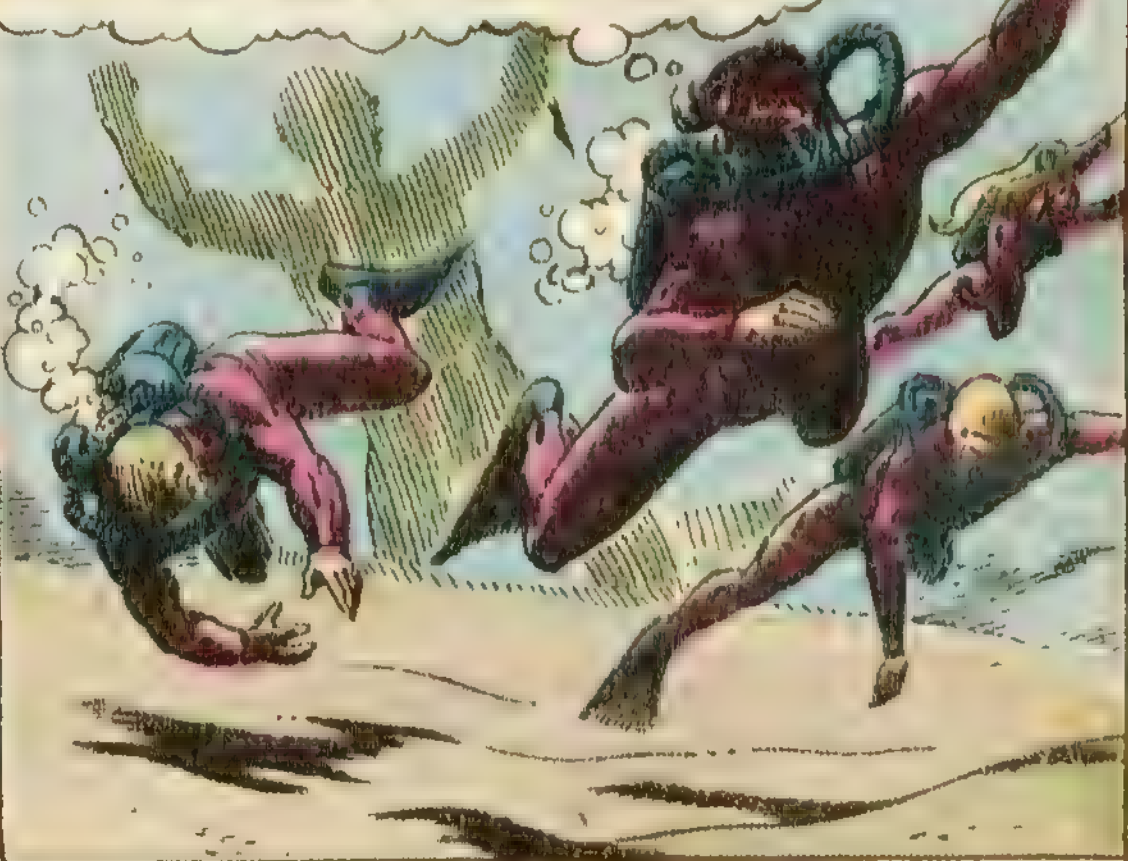
SEA DEVILS

BUT BIFF'S BRAVN PREVAILS OVER SEA RUST--AND THE BOULDER IS CATAPULTED FORWARD... AGAINST THE SLASHING SWORD...

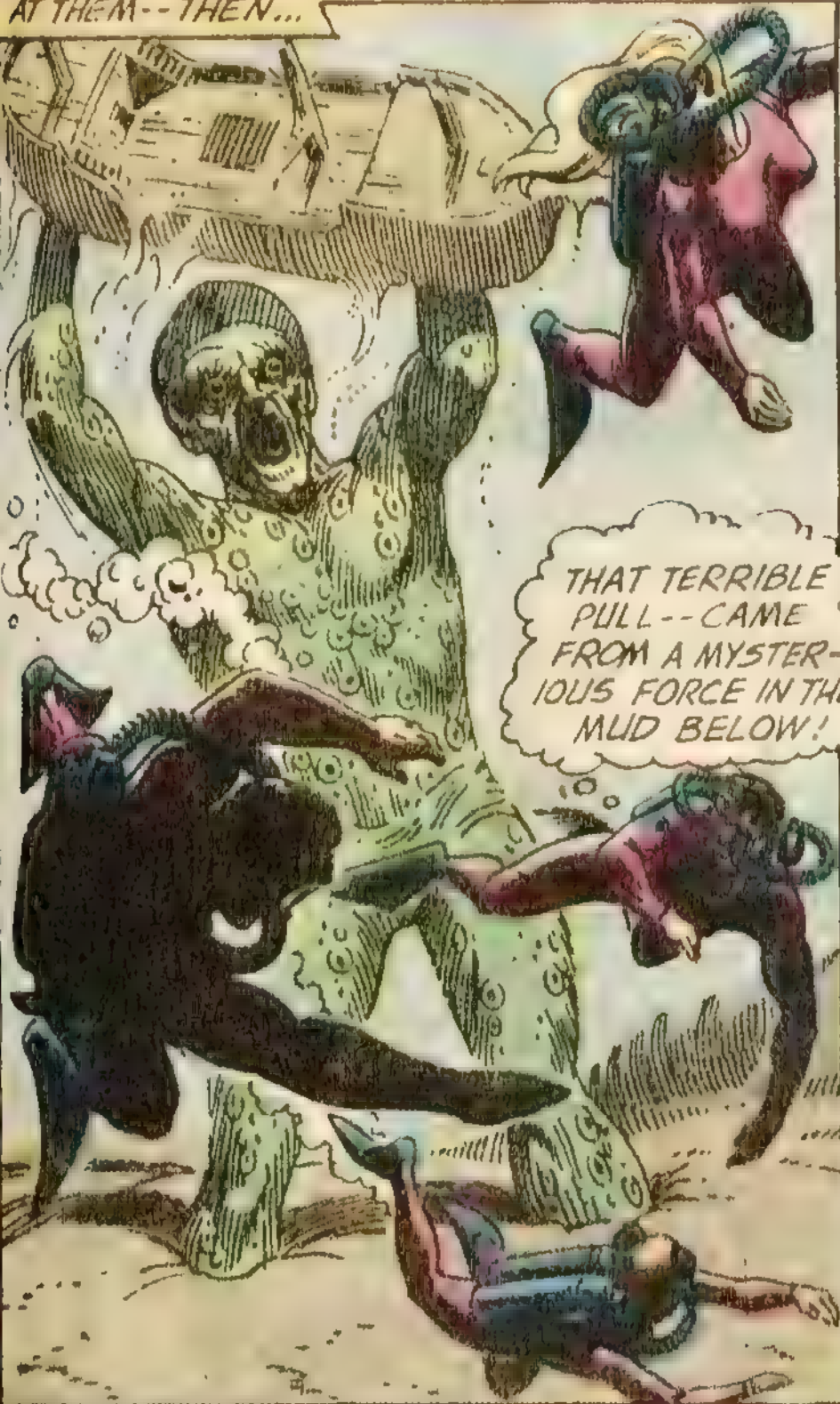


AS THE SEA DEVILS FLIPPER AWAY FROM THE RAGING GIANT...

TREMENDOUS SUCTION!!...CAN BARELY... KEEP... FROM BEING... PULLED... DOWN--!!



BEHIND THEM, THE STRUGGLING SEA DEVILS SEE THE AVENGING CREATURE ABOUT TO HURL A WRECK AT THEM-- THEN...



THAT TERRIBLE PULL--CAME FROM A MYSTERIOUS FORCE IN THE MUD BELOW!

ONCE AGAIN, THE DIVERS SILENTLY OBSERVE THE MYSTERIOUS WAYS OF THE UNDERSEA WORLD...

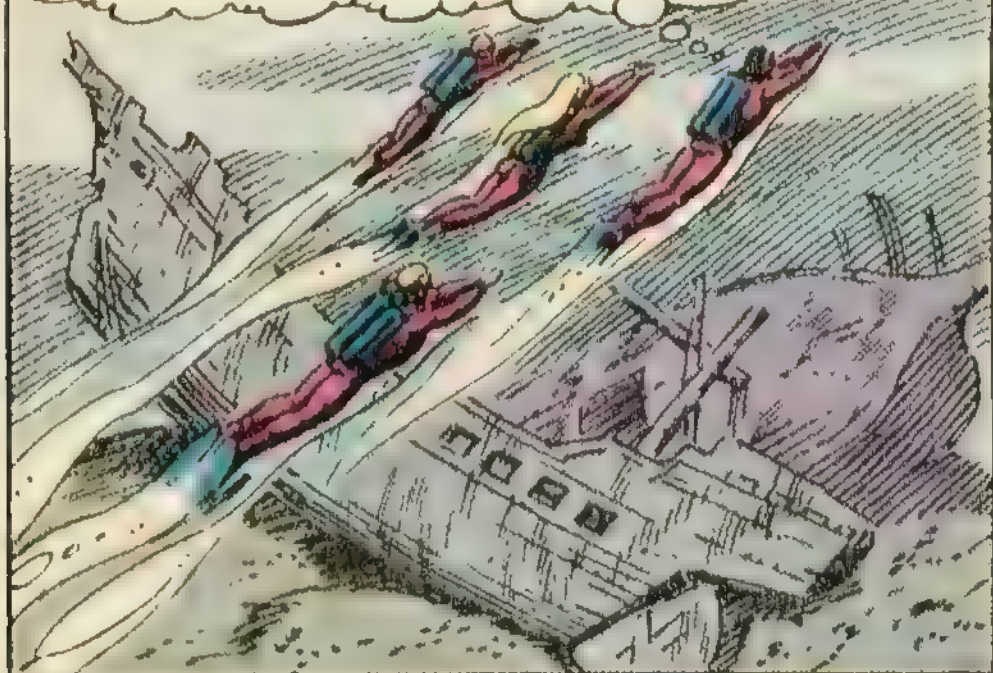


HAD WE TOUCHED THAT SPOT--WE ALSO WOULD HAVE BEEN DRAWN DOWN!

ACTION SUPER-SPECTACULAR

BACK OVER THE SILENT DEPTHS, THE SEA DEVILS SOAR...

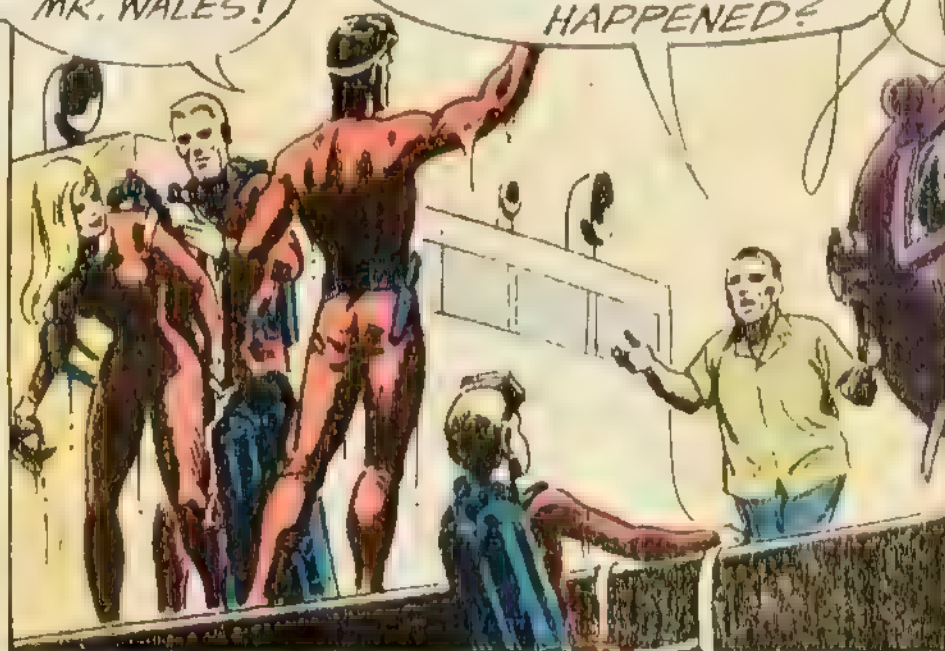
THE ADDED WEIGHT OF THE WRECKED SHIP... THE OCTOPUS MAN WANTED TO CRUSH US WITH... HURRIED THE GIANT'S DOOM!



AS THE SCUBA DIVERS RETURN TO THE PRODUCER SHIP...

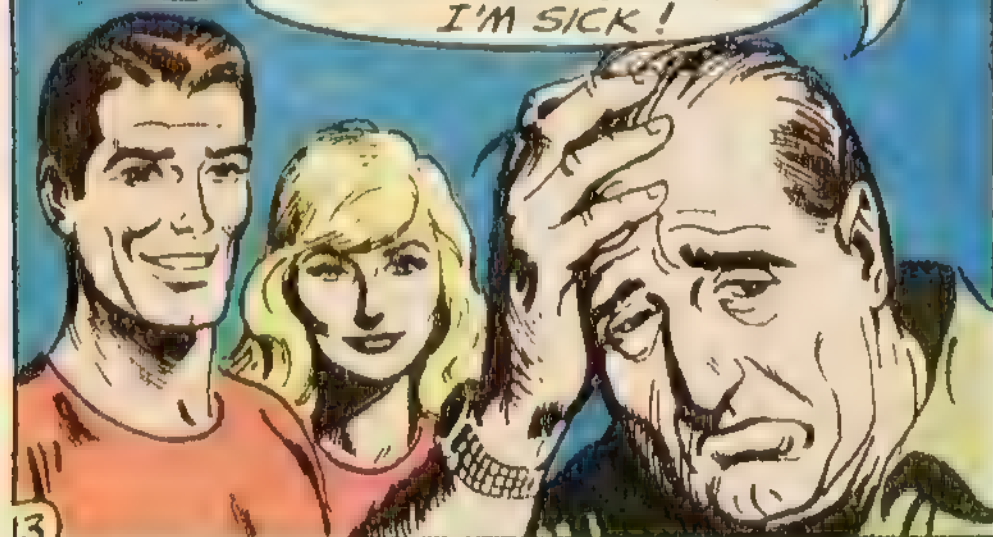
YOU COULDN'T ASK FOR MORE SENSATIONAL SHOTS, MR. WALES!

WHAT SHOTS! WE HAD TO RELOAD! BY THE TIME WE DID YOU AND THAT THING WERE OUT OF SIGHT! WHAT HAPPENED?



AT THE FINISH OF THE STARTLING TALE, THE PRODUCER IS INCONSOLABLE...

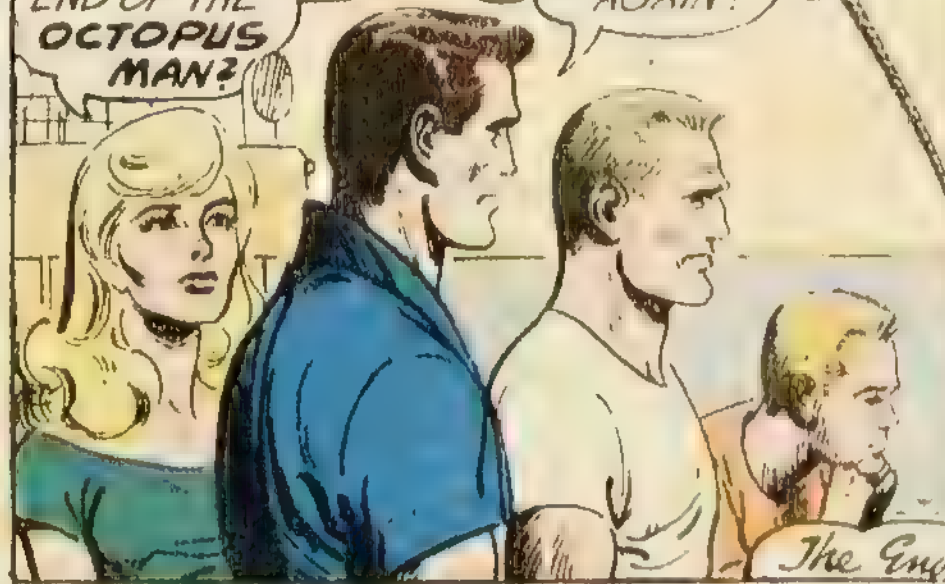
TALK ABOUT SURPRISES! THE BIGGEST ONE--WAS ON ME! I CREATE A MECHANICAL MONSTER TO IMPERSONATE THE REAL ONE--AND THE REAL ONE--DESTROYS IT! THEN, YOU ARE IN AT ITS FINISH--NOWHERE NEAR A CAMERA! OHHHHH--I'M SICK!



LATER, THE SEA DEVILS STARE AT THE SILENT SEA...

I WONDER IF WE REALLY SAW THE END OF THE OCTOPUS MAN?

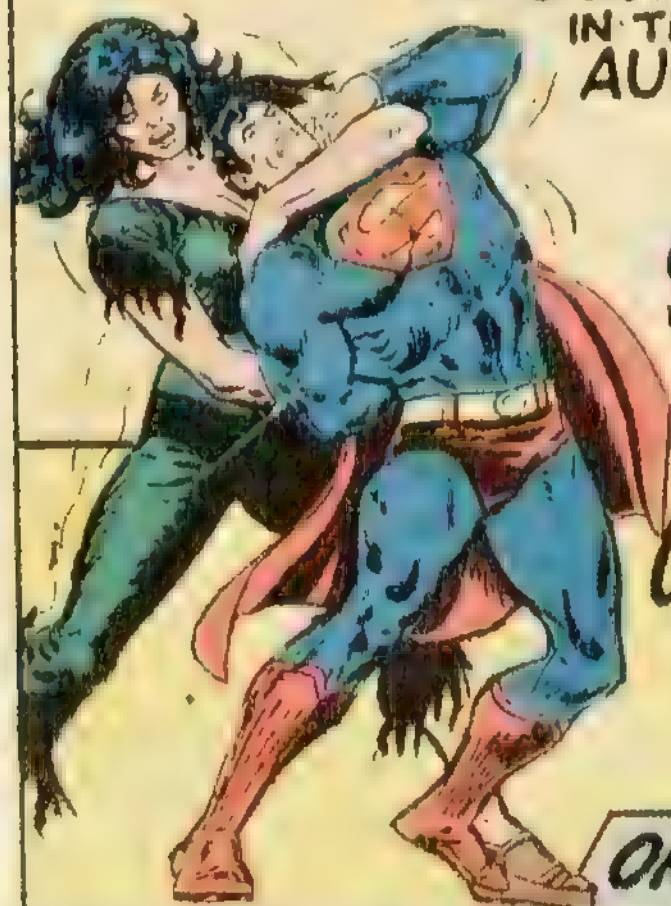
WE'LL NEVER KNOW... UNTIL IT APPEARS AGAIN!



★ ★ COMING SUPER-ATTRACTIONS ★ ★

IN THE AUG.

ACTION COMICS #438



SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND BECOMES "A MONSTER NAMED LOIS LANE!"

Also-- AN ACTION-PLUS STORY--
"The MAN WHO TAPE-RECORDED
The **ATOM**"

ON SALE THE LAST WEEK IN MAY





COVER GALLERY

PICTURING STORIES FEATURED IN THIS ISSUE!



NEXT, LET'S ZOOM IN TO...

ACTION on another world!

WOULD YOU BELIEVE AN EARTH MAN COULD TRAVEL THROUGH SPACE FASTER THAN I CAN? HERE HE IS... ADAM STRANGE, WHO CROSSES THE 25 TRILLION MILES BETWEEN EARTH AND THE PLANET RANN... INSTANTLY! HE FORMERLY STARRED IN MYSTERY IN SPACE AND STRANGE ADVENTURES!

ADAM STRANGE

FROM THE ANCIENT TOMB WHERE IT HAS BEEN BURIED SO LONG THAT MEN HAVE ALMOST FORGOTTEN IT, RISES THE BRAZEN GIANT **BORG**!

ONCE AGAIN IT STRIDES ACROSS THE WORLD OF RANN--FLASHING OUT ITS EYE-BEAM THAT PARALYZES ALL WHO ARE CAUGHT IN ITS GLARE!

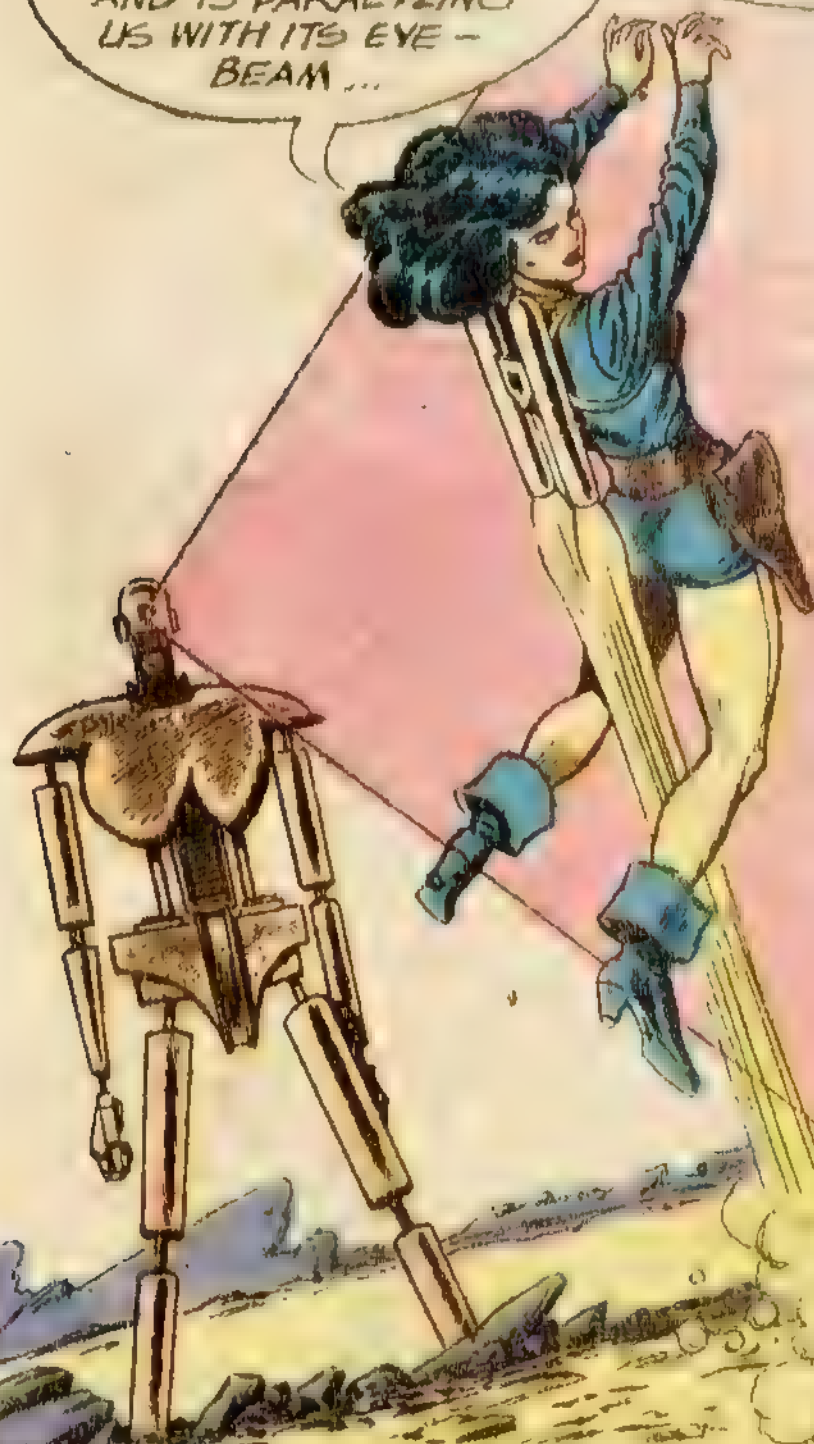


AND TO MAKE MATTER EVEN WORSE FOR EARTHMAN ADAM STRANGE AND HIS RANN SWEETHEART-- THEIR JETS START RUNNING WILD, WITH THE HELPLESS DUO BEING UNABLE TO MAKE A MOVE TO SAVE THEMSELVES!

RIDDLE OF THE RUNAWAY ROCKETS!

THE LEGENDARY METAL GIANT OF ANCIENT RANN HAS RISEN UP AGAIN-- AND IS PARALYZING US WITH ITS EYE-BEAM...

--AND MAKING OUR JET-ROCKETS GO HAYWIRE!



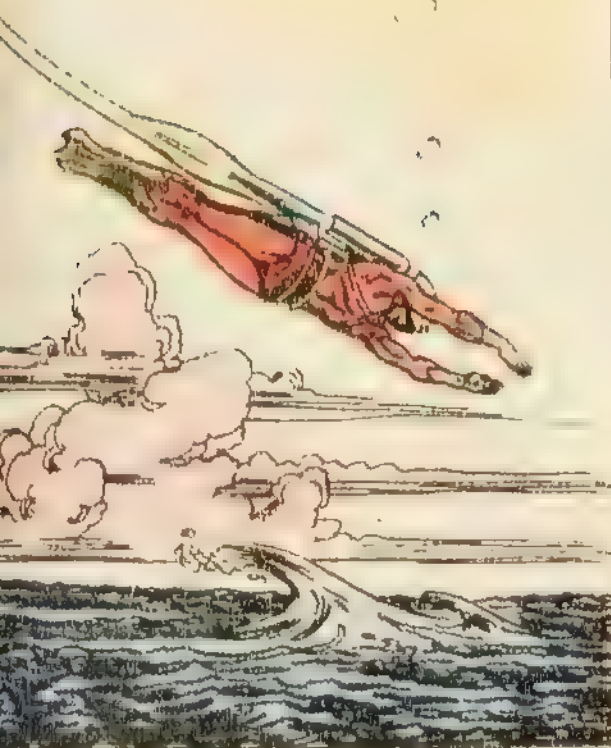
STORY BY
GARDNER
FOX

ART BY
CARMINE
INFANTINO
MURPHY
ANDERSON

ADAM STRANGE

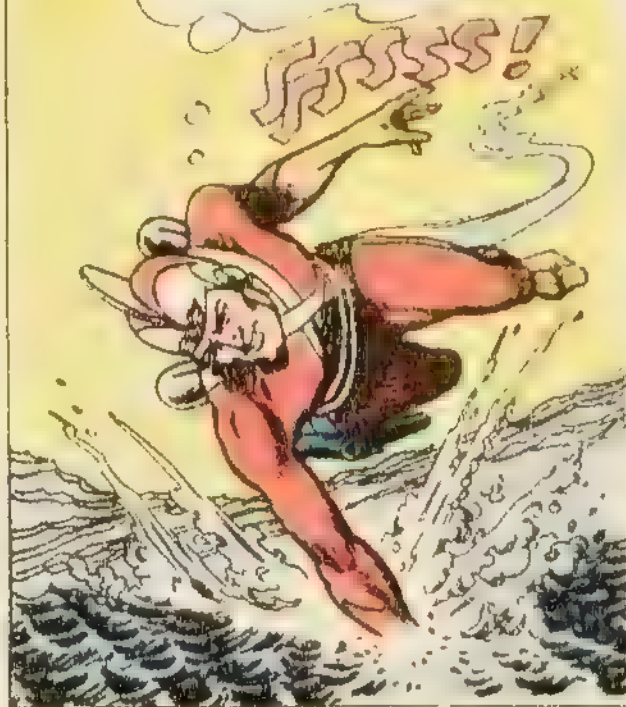
SKIMMING OVER THE WATERS OF THE INDIAN OCEAN HURTLES AN ODDLY GARBED EARTHMAN, ROCKET-JETS FLARING...

PLENTY OF TIME LEFT TO MAKE CONTACT WITH THE **ZETA-BEAM** ON THAT MILE-AWAY ATOLL...



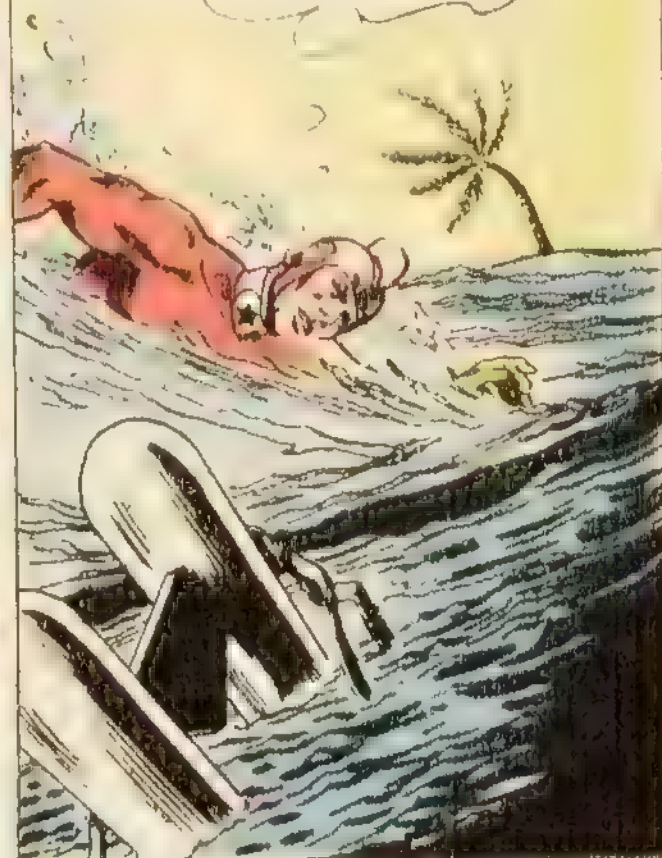
ABRUPTLY--WITH A SPUTTERING HISS--THE LAST OF THE JET-FUEL EMPTIES FROM THE ROCKET TANK AND..

I USED A LOT OF FUEL FIGHTING THE **DUST DEVIL** LAST TIME I WAS ON **RANN** --AND I NEGLECTED TO REFILL THE TANK BEFORE RETURNING TO EARTH!

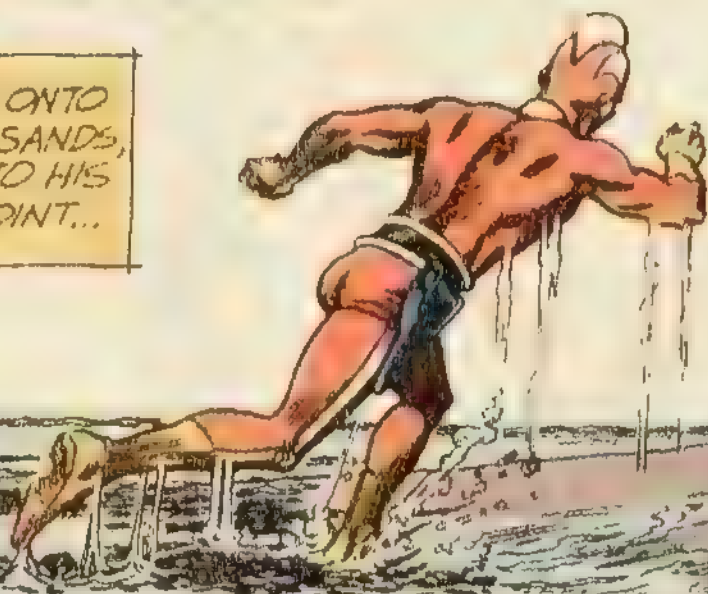


AS THE WATERS CLOSE ABOUT HIM, HE SETS OUT WITH A STRONG CRAWL STROKE TOWARD THE ATOLL.

ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO DO--SWIM AS FAST AS I CAN! I DON'T NEED THE JETS ANY LONGER! THEY'LL ONLY SLOW ME DOWN!



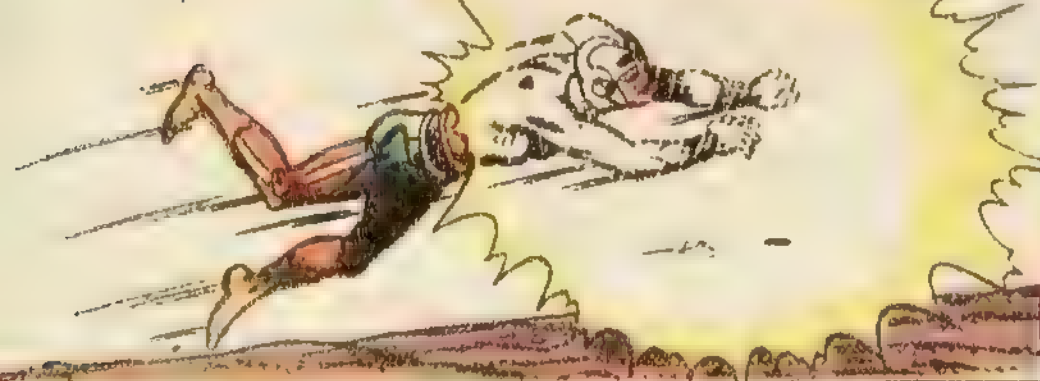
CLAMBERING ONTO THE ISLAND SANDS, HE RACES TO HIS CONTACT POINT...



I'VE GOT TO MAKE MY COUNTDOWN--ON THE RUN! -TEN--NINE--EIGHT--

EVEN AS HE LEAPS FORWARD, THE **ZETA-BEAM** HITS...

ZERO!



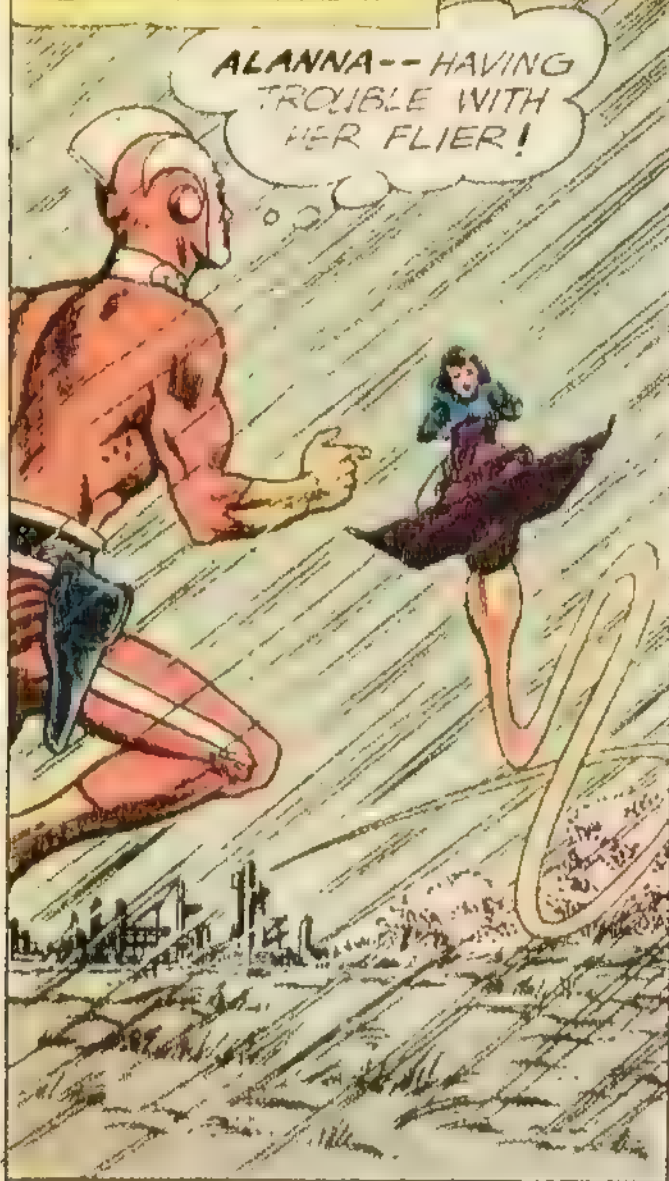
ACROSS THE 25 TRILLION MILES OF SPACE FROM THE PLANET **RANN** OF THE STAR-SUN **ALPHA CENTAURI**, THE **ZETA-BEAM** HAS SPED TO KEEP A RENDEZVOUS WITH THE YOUNG EARTH-ARCHAEOLOGIST, **ADAM STRANGE** AS IT HAS SO OFTEN IN THE PAST. IT SEIZES AND DRAWS HIM INSTANTLY TO THE PLANET OF HIS SWEETHEART, **ALANNA OF RANAGAR**...



ACTION SUPER-SPECTACULAR

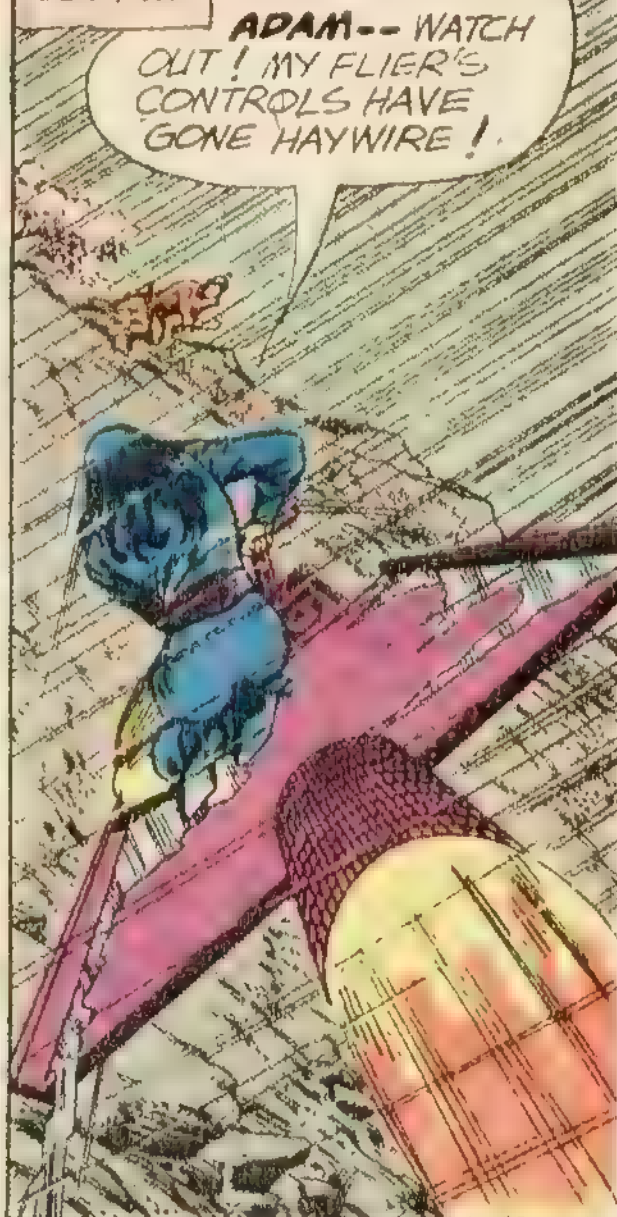
A STEADY RAIN PELTS THE EARTHMAN AS HIS FEET FIRM TO THE SOIL OF RANN, WHILE ABOVE HIS HEAD...

ALANNA-- HAVING TROUBLE WITH HER FLIER!



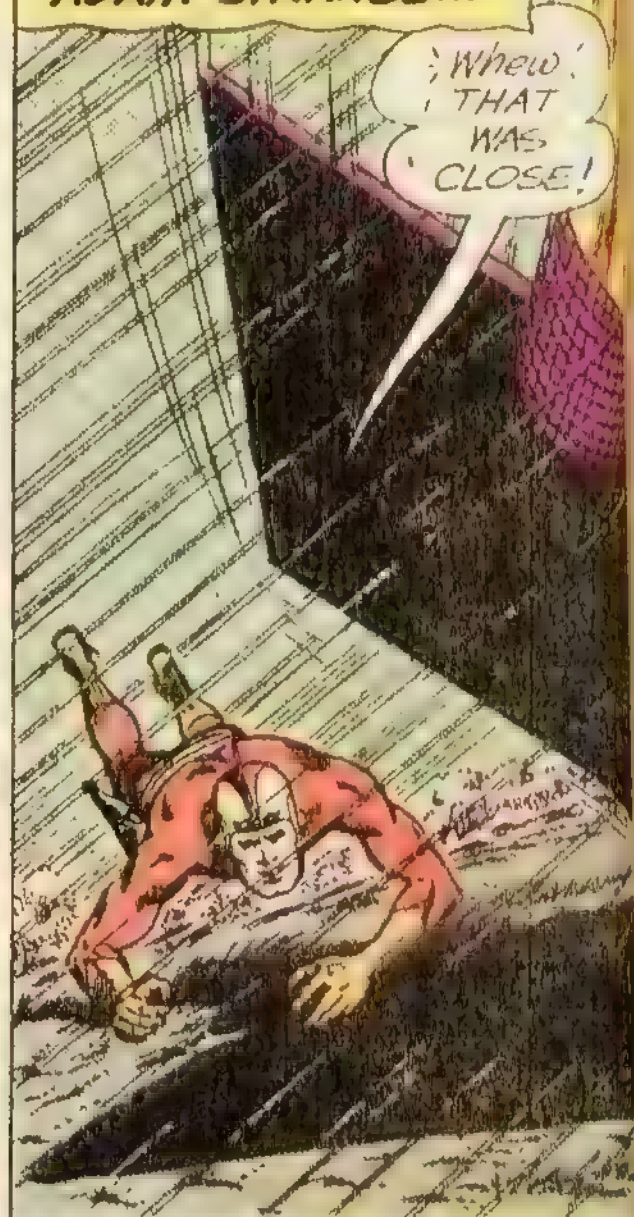
THE RANAGARAN FLYING CRAFT SPINS INTO A GREAT LOOP...

ADAM-- WATCH OUT! MY FLIER'S CONTROLS HAVE GONE HAYWIRE!



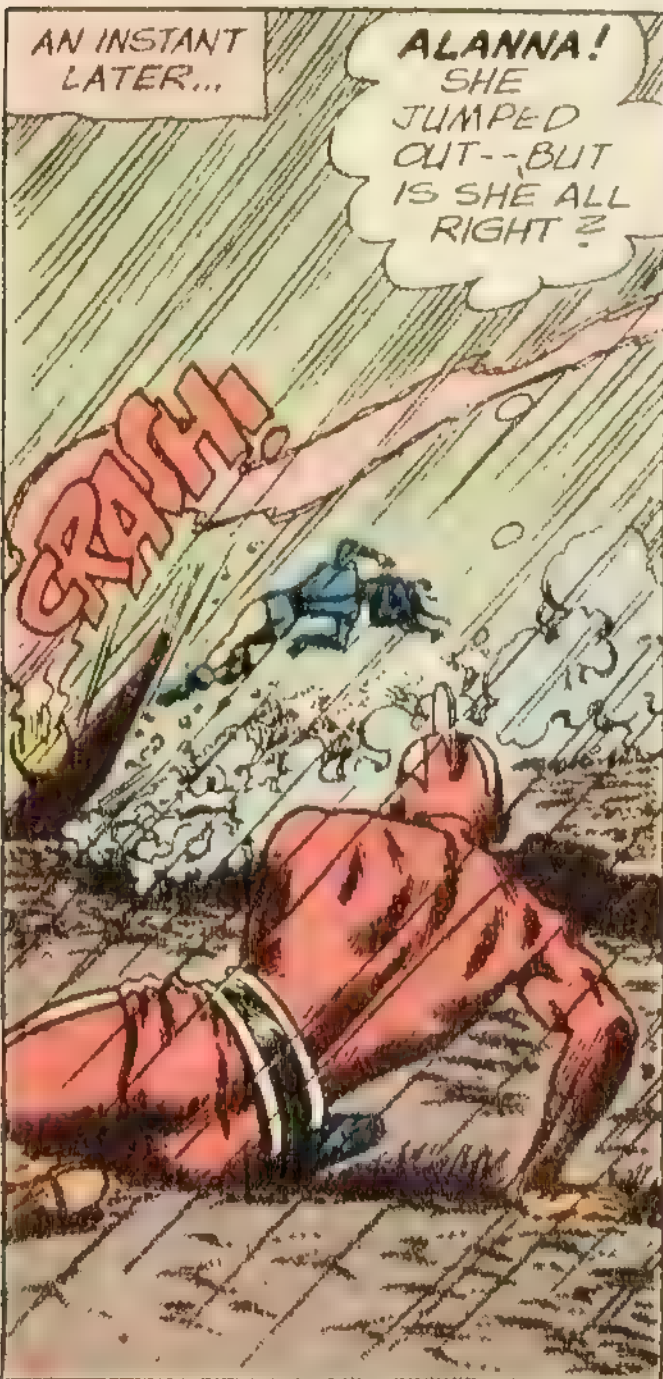
THE FLIER DIVES GROUNDWARD-- STRAIGHT FOR ADAM STRANGE...

Whew! THAT WAS CLOSE!



AN INSTANT LATER...

ALANNA! SHE JUMPED OUT-- BUT IS SHE ALL RIGHT?



FRIGHTENED FOR THE SAFETY OF THE GIRL HE LOVES, ADAM LIFTS HER IN HIS ARMS...

HONEY-- SPEAK TO ME! SAY SOMETHING...

OH, IT'S SO GOOD TO BE IN YOUR ARMS, ADAM... ESPECIALLY AFTER A TERRIFYING EXPERIENCE LIKE THAT!

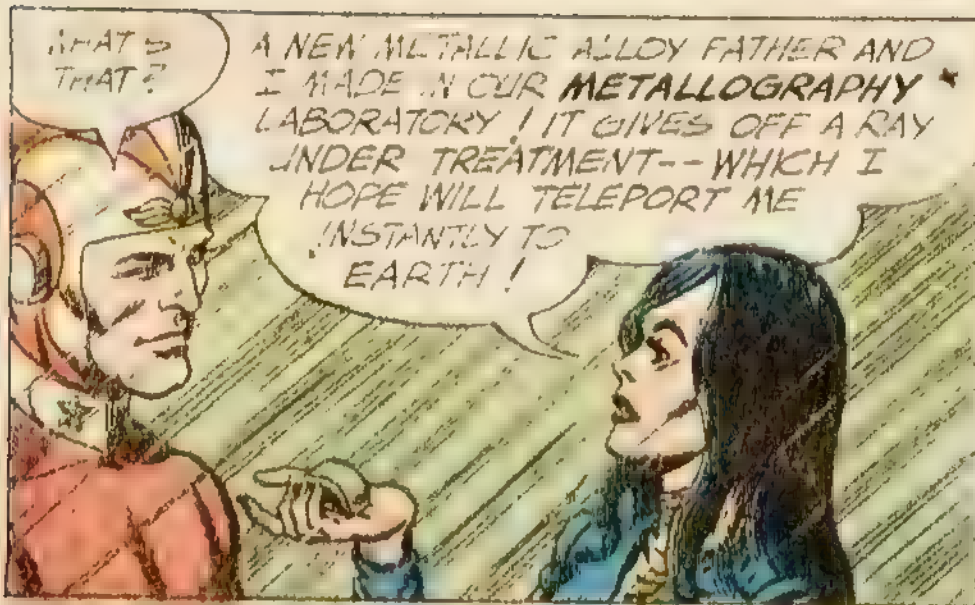


WHAT WENT WRONG?

I DON'T KNOW! PROBABLY A CONTROL WIRE OR TWO GOT CROSSED! BUT LET'S NOT WORRY ABOUT THAT NOW-- WHEN I HAVE SOMETHING REALLY IMPORTANT TO SHOW YOU!



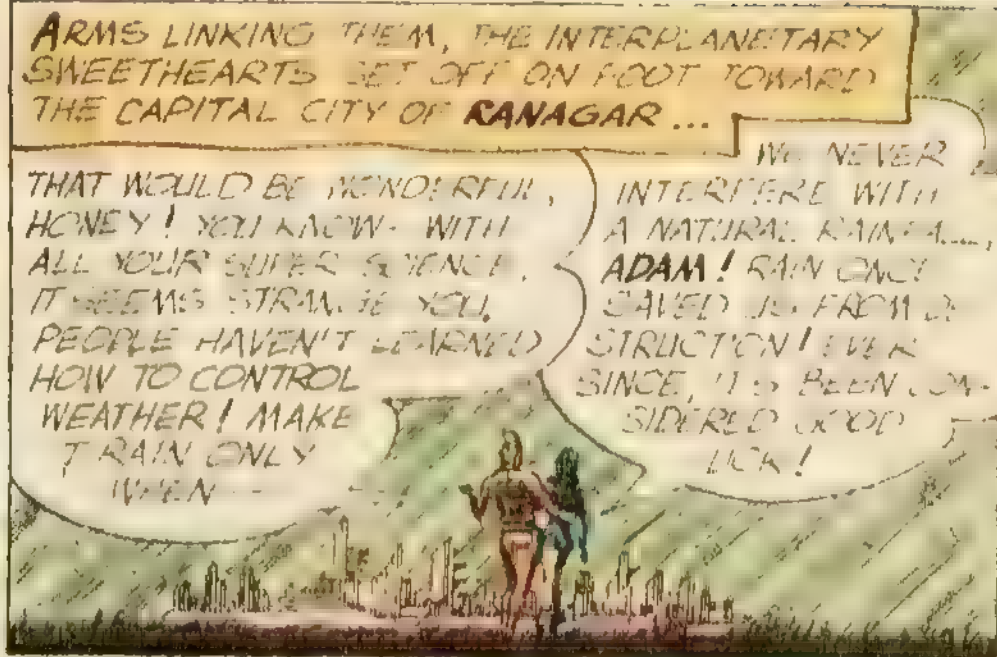
ADAM STRANGE



WHAT'S THAT?

A NEW METALLIC ALLOY FATHER AND I MADE IN OUR **METALLOGRAPHY** LABORATORY! IT GIVES OFF A RAY UNDER TREATMENT--WHICH I HOPE WILL TELEPORT ME INSTANTLY TO EARTH!

*Editor's Note: METALLOGRAPHY IS THE SCIENCE OF ALLOYS!



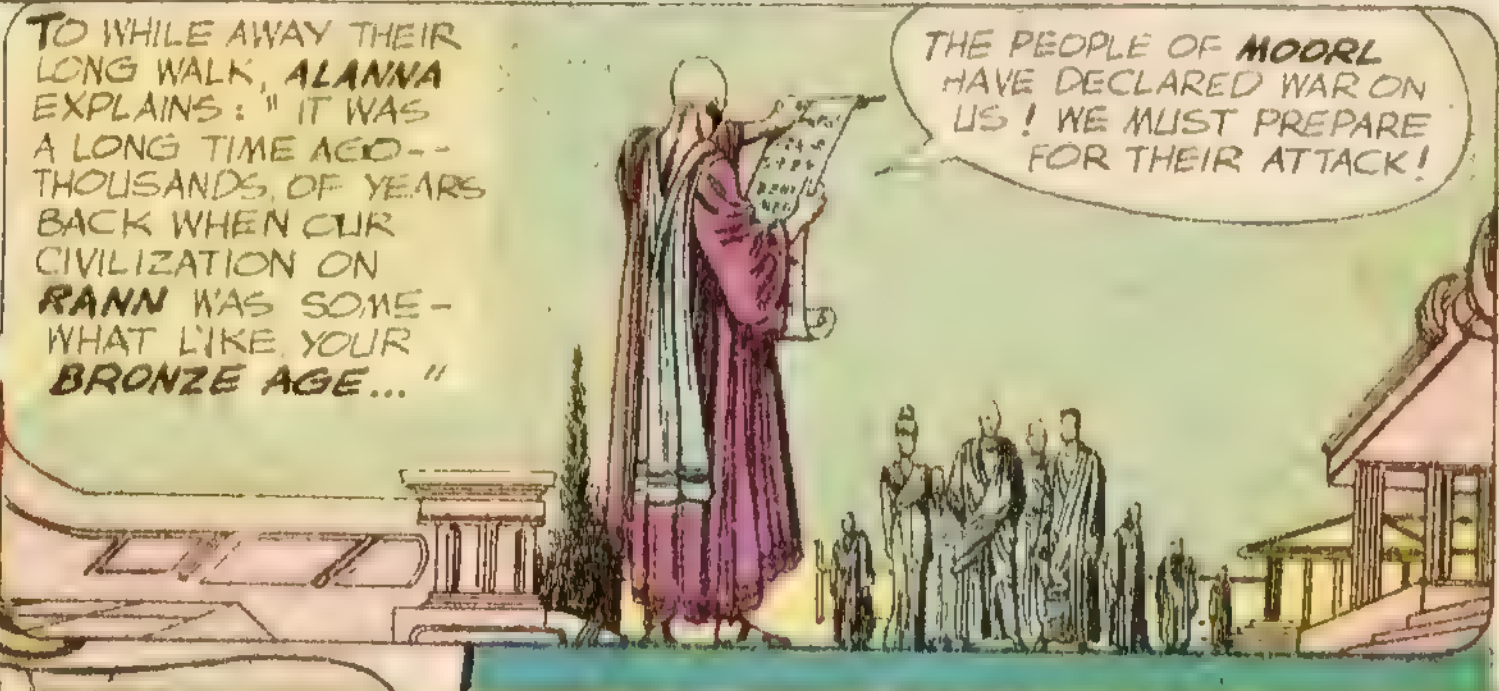
ARMS LINKING THEM, THE INTERPLANETARY SWEETHEARTS SET OFF ON FOOT TOWARD THE CAPITAL CITY OF **RANAGAR**...

THAT WOULD BE WONDERFUL, HONEY! YOU KNOW, WITH ALL YOUR SUPER SCIENCE, IT SEEMS STRANGE YOU PEOPLE HAVEN'T LEARNED HOW TO CONTROL WEATHER! MAKE IT RAIN ONLY WHEN --

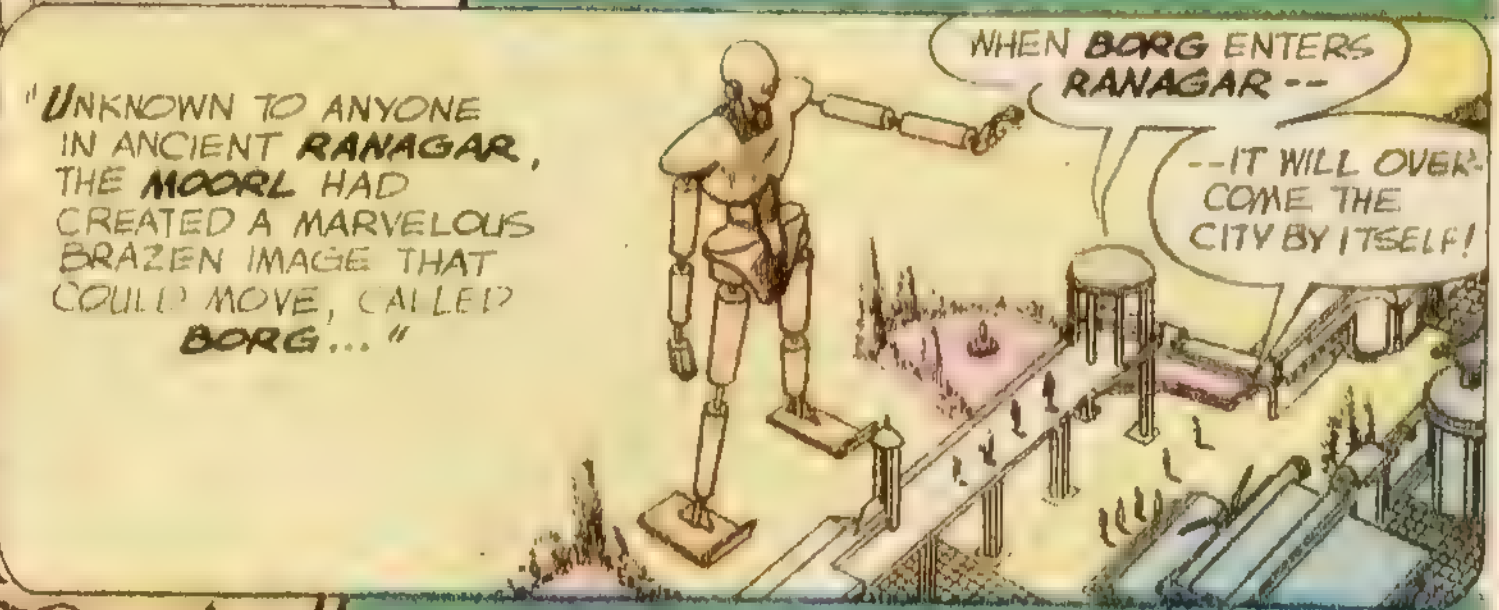
WE NEVER INTERFERE WITH A NATURAL RAINFALL... **ADAM!** RAIN ONLY CAUSED US FROM DESTRUCTION! EVER SINCE, IT'S BEEN CONSIDERED GOOD LUCK!



TO WHILE AWAY THEIR LONG WALK, **ALANNA** EXPLAINS: "IT WAS A LONG TIME AGO--THOUSANDS OF YEARS BACK WHEN OUR CIVILIZATION ON **RANN** WAS SOMEWHAT LIKE YOUR **BRONZE AGE**..."



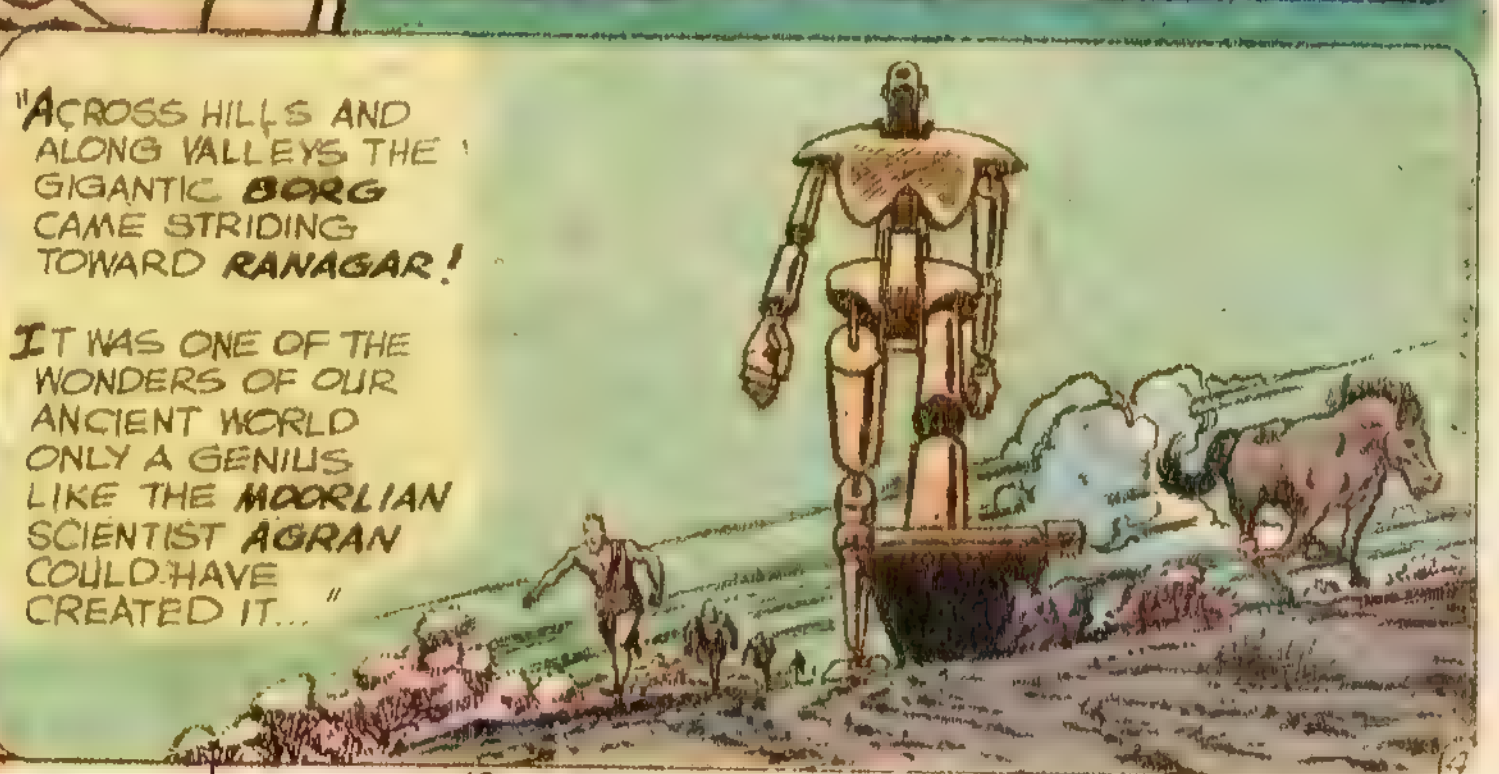
THE PEOPLE OF **MOORL** HAVE DECLARED WAR ON US! WE MUST PREPARE FOR THEIR ATTACK!



"UNKNOWN TO ANYONE IN ANCIENT **RANAGAR**, THE **MOORL** HAD CREATED A MARVELOUS BRAZEN IMAGE THAT COULD MOVE, CALLED **BORG**..."

WHEN **BORG** ENTERS **RANAGAR**--

--IT WILL OVERCOME THE CITY BY ITSELF!



"ACROSS HILLS AND ALONG VALLEYS THE GIGANTIC **BORG** CAME STRIDING TOWARD **RANAGAR**!"

IT WAS ONE OF THE WONDERS OF OUR ANCIENT WORLD ONLY A GENIUS LIKE THE **MOORLIAN** SCIENTIST **AGRAN** COULD HAVE CREATED IT..."

ACTION SUPER-SPECTACULAR

"TO THE GATES OF **RANAGAR** IT CAME, AND WHILE OUR SPEARS AND ARROWS BOUNCED OFF ITS METAL BODY AS THESE RAIN-DROPS BOUNCE OFF US, **BORG** SENT A BEAM OUTWARD ACROSS THE CITY ..."

"FROM ITS SINGLE GLASS 'EYE', THE BEAM FLASHED DOWN UPON OUR ANCESTORS! AS IT TOUCHED THEM--THEY BECAME MOTIONLESS, RIGID..."

WE CANNOT MOVE!

WHEN THE WARRIORS OF **MOORL** COME HERE--THEY WILL MAKE US THEIR PRISONERS!

"SUDDENLY, STORM CLOUDS APPEARED OVERHEAD! FROM THEM STREAKED BOLTS OF LIGHTNING AS RAIN BEGAN TO FALL ..."

"AS THE RAIN BECAME A TORRENT--IT WASHED AWAY THE EFFECT OF THE BRAZEN GIANT'S BEAM--FREEING OUR PEOPLE SO THEY COULD MOVE ABOUT..."

THE **MOORL** ARE AT OUR GATES!

UNSHEATH YOUR WEAPONS! AT LEAST WE CAN NOW FIGHT TO DEFEND OURSELVES!

"MY PEOPLE MET THE ENEMY--AND DEFEATED THEM ..."

ADAM STRANGE



"AFTER THEIR GREAT VICTORY, OUR ANCESTORS CAPTURED THE BRAZEN GIANT AND BURIED IT. NONE OF US KNOWS WHERE..."

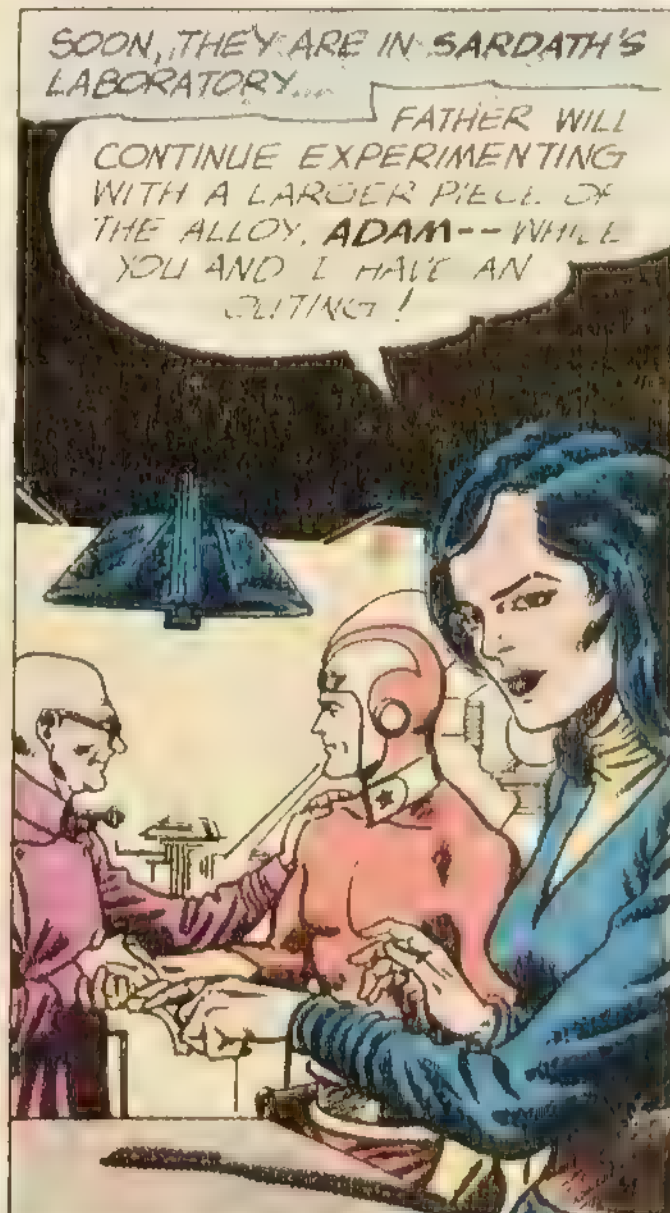
IT SHALL NEVER HARM ANYONE AGAIN!



HAND IN HAND, ADAM AND ALANNA ARRIVE AT MODERN RANAGAR...

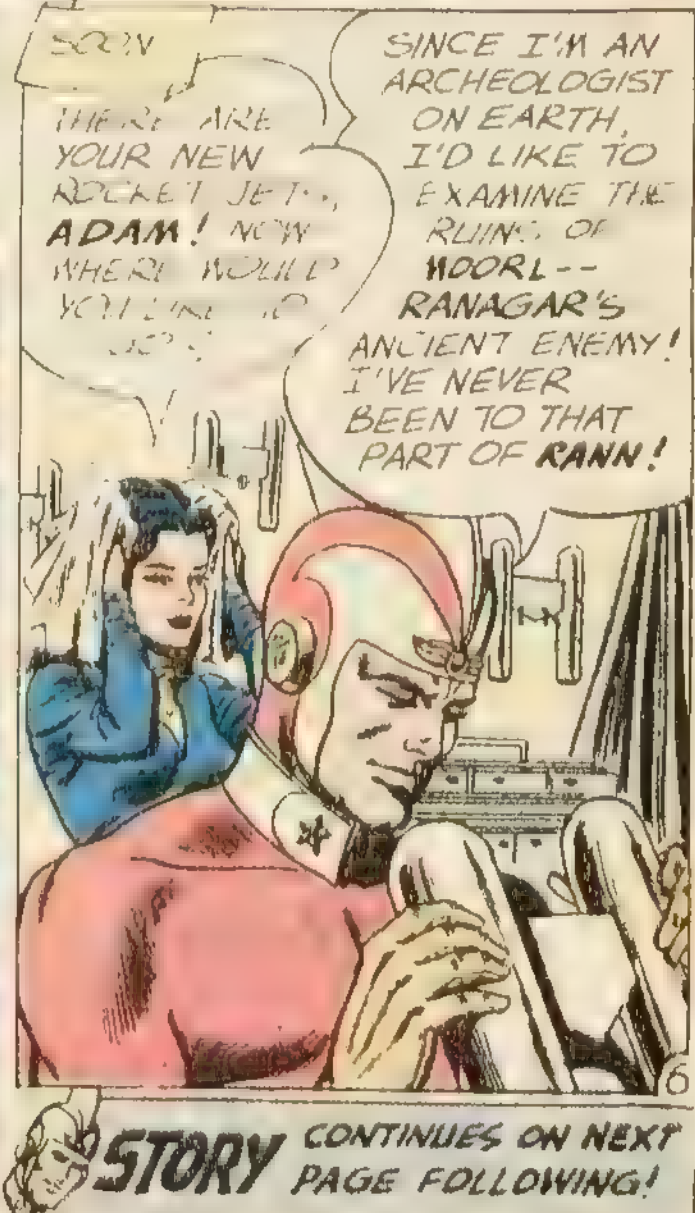
LIKE THE CYCLOPS IN THE OLD GREEK STORIES ON MY WORLD!

ALL THE OLD RECORDS HAVE LONG SINCE TURNED TO DUST, SO BORG IS ALMOST CONSIDERED A LEGEND IN THESE DAYS!



SOON, THEY ARE IN SARDATH'S LABORATORY...

FATHER WILL CONTINUE EXPERIMENTING WITH A LARGER PIECE OF THE ALLOY, ADAM-- WHILE YOU AND I HAVE AN OUTING!



SOON

THERE ARE YOUR NEW ROCKET JET... ADAM! NOW WHERE WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO?

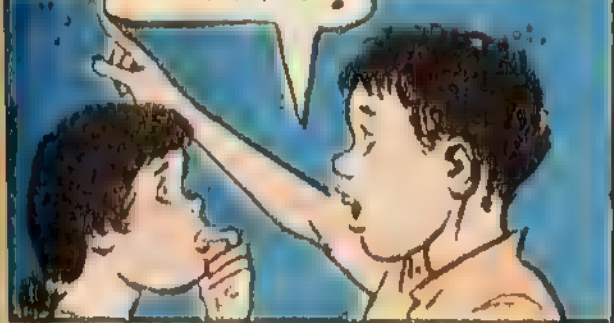
SINCE I'M AN ARCHEOLOGIST ON EARTH, I'D LIKE TO EXAMINE THE RUINS OF MOORL-- RANAGAR'S ANCIENT ENEMY! I'VE NEVER BEEN TO THAT PART OF RANN!

STORY CONTINUES ON NEXT PAGE FOLLOWING!

STAR POINTING...

ACCORDING TO AN OLD SUPERSTITION THAT PERSISTS TO THIS DAY, ANYONE WHO POINTS A FINGER AT A STAR WILL CAUSE INJURY TO THE FINGER. TO AVERT SERIOUS PUNISHMENT THEREFORE, IT'S CUSTOMARY TO BITE THE FINGER BEFORE POINTING...

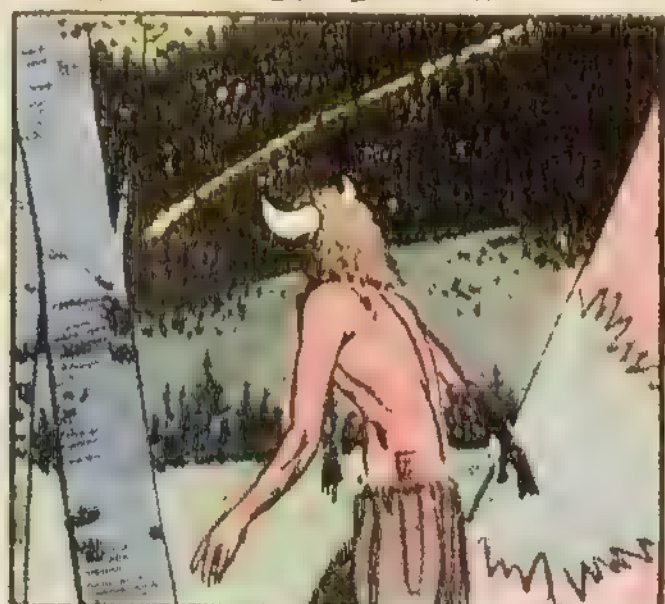
YOU DIDN'T BITE YOUR FINGER FIRST! NOW THE STAR'S GOING TO MAKE IT HURT!



NATIVES OF CHINA, BRIT-TANY AND BOHEMIA BELIEVE THAT EVERY PERSON HAS HIS OWN STAR IN THE SKY WHICH FALLS OR SHOOTS TO EARTH AFTER HIS DEATH...



ON THE OTHER HAND, THE SIOUX INDIANS AND PEOPLE OF YORKSHIRE, ENGLAND, REJOICE AT THE SIGHT OF A FALLING STAR BECAUSE IT'S A SIGN THAT A CHILD IS ABOUT TO BE BORN...



ACTION SUPER-SPECTACULAR



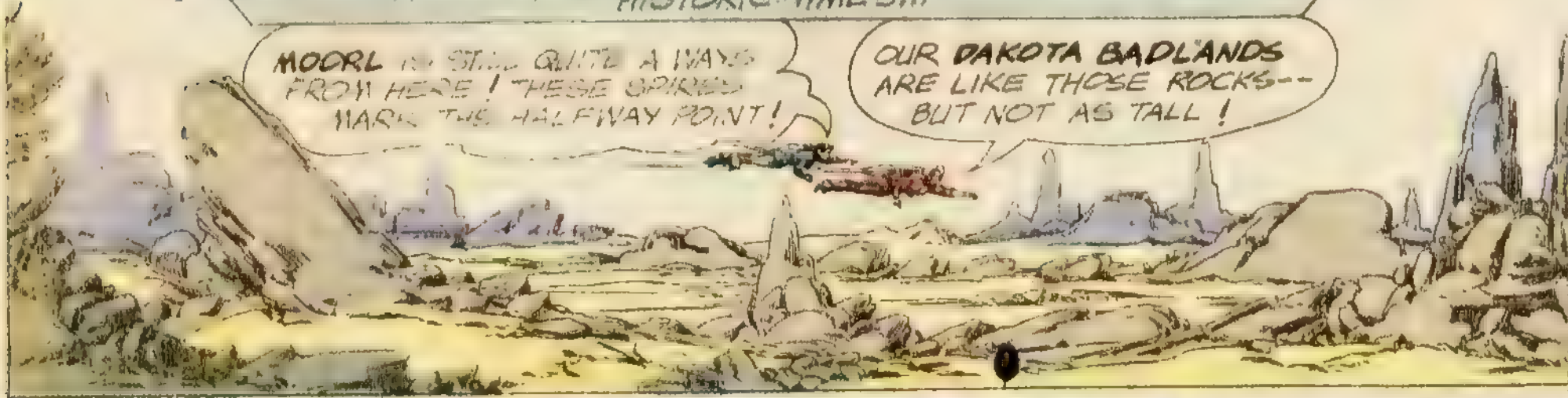
RIDDLE OF THE RUNAWAY ROCKETS!

PART TWO

SOME HOURS LATER, THE RANN GIRL AND EARTH MAN JET ABOVE THE SPIRES OF SPLEETH, GREAT ROCK FORMATIONS CREATED IN PRE-HISTORIC TIMES...

MOORL IS STILL QUITE A WAYS FROM HERE! THESE SPIRES MARK THE HALFWAY POINT!

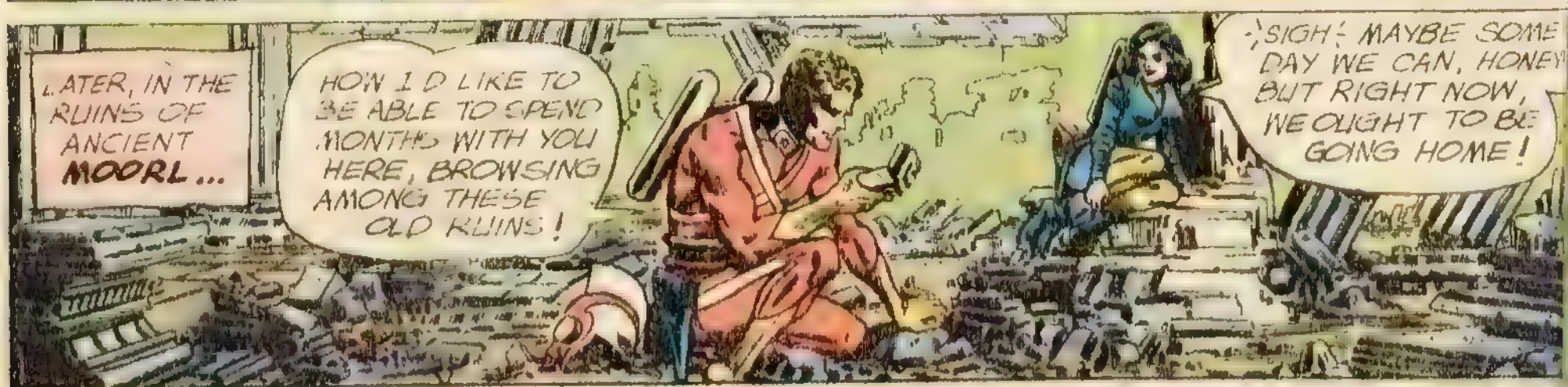
OUR DAKOTA BADLANDS ARE LIKE THOSE ROCKS-- BUT NOT AS TALL!



LATER, IN THE RUINS OF ANCIENT MOORL...

HOW I'D LIKE TO BE ABLE TO SPEND MONTHS WITH YOU HERE, BROWSING AMONG THESE OLD RUINS!

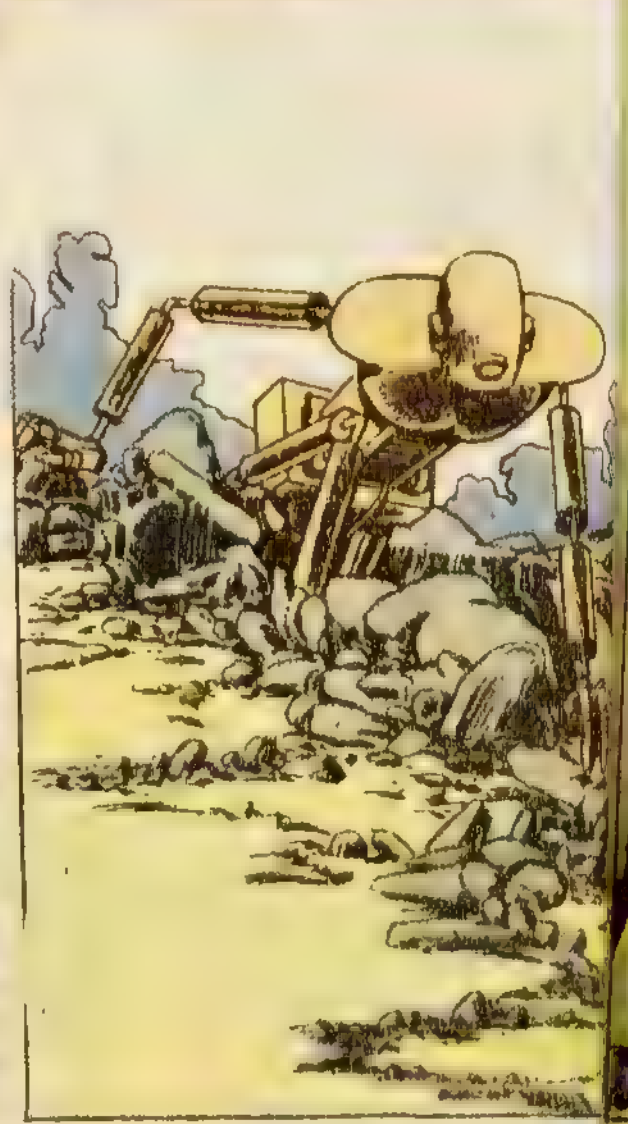
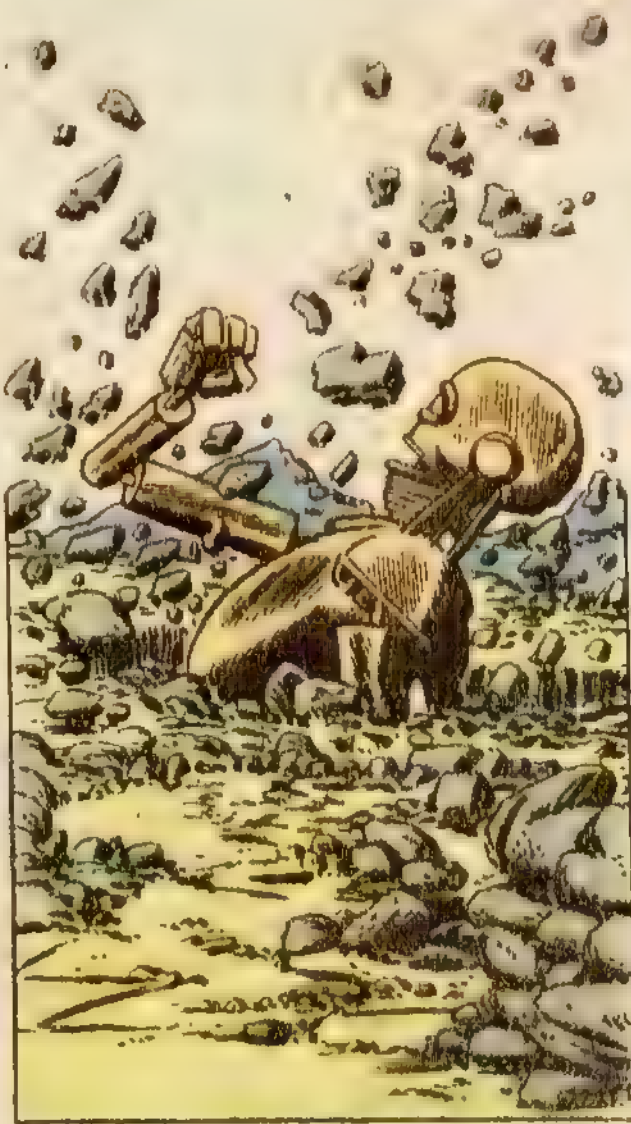
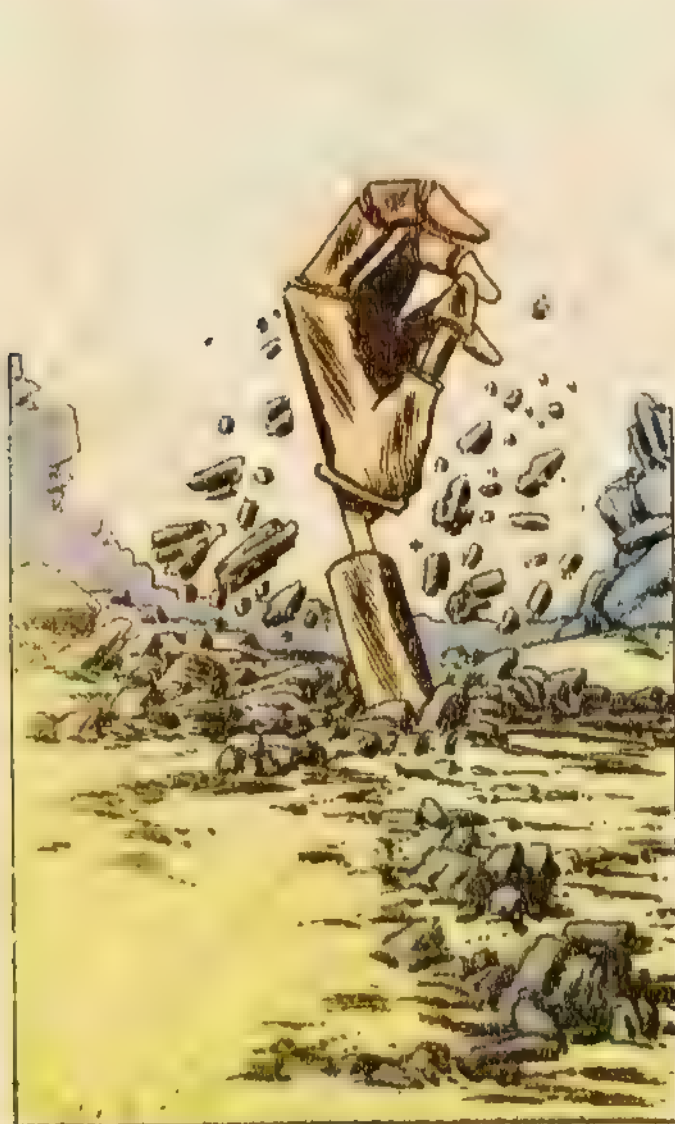
SIGH! MAYBE SOME DAY WE CAN, HONEY! BUT RIGHT NOW, WE OUGHT TO BE GOING HOME!



MEANWHILE, ALONG THEIR HOMEWARD TRAIL, BETWEEN MOORL AND RANAGAR...

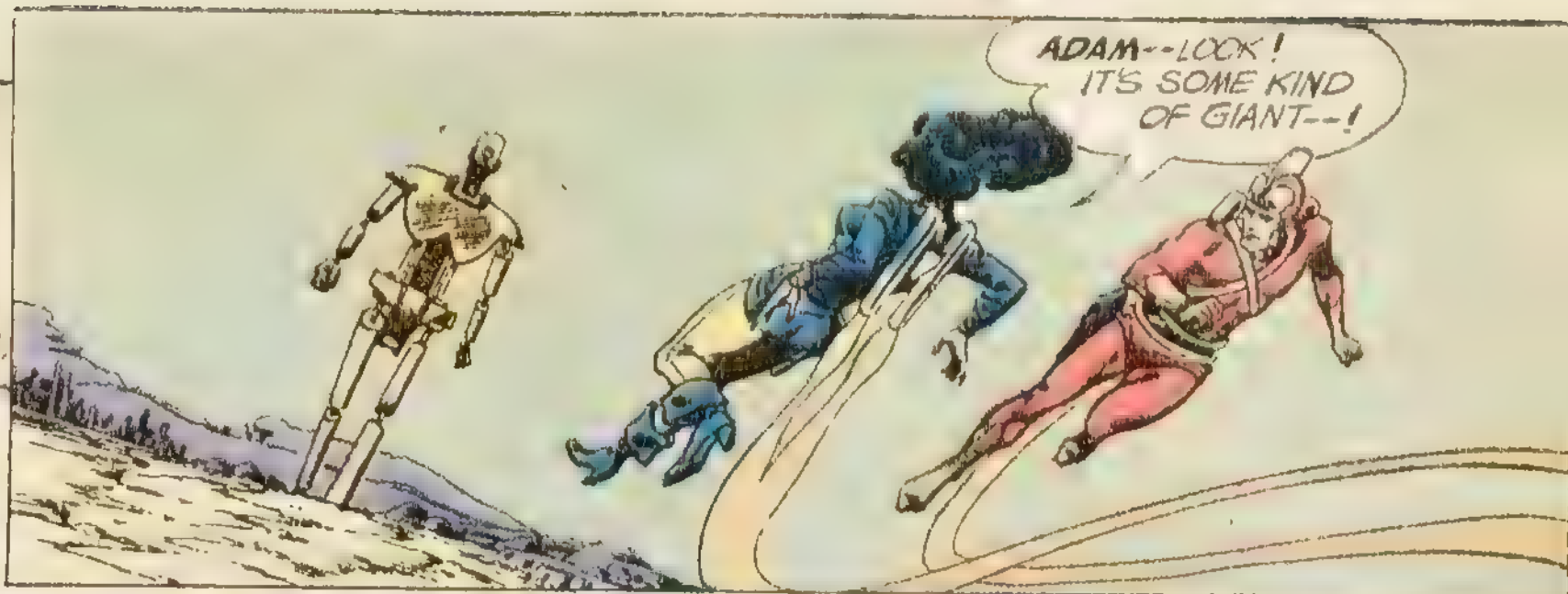
THE GROUND HEAVES AND ROLLS--AND FLIES APART AS ROCKS SPLIT ASUNDER...

FOR UNCOUNTED CENTURIES, BRAZEN BORG HAS LAIN INERT. NOW ITS METALLIC BODY IS FILLED WITH NEW VITALITY AS ITS OLD RELAY-CIRCUITS ACTIVATE THEMSELVES...



ADAM STRANGE

APPROACHING THE RES-
URRECTED
GIANT COME
ADAM AND
ALANNA ON
THEIR HOME-
WARD JOURNEY.



ADAM--LOOK!
IT'S SOME KIND
OF GIANT--!

THEY RISE UPWARD FOR
A BETTER LOOK.

OH, MY
GOODNESS!
I'VE SEEN
DRAWINGS
OF HOW
BORG
LOOKED!
THAT--
THAT
THING LOOKS
JUST LIKE
THEM!

**BORG--
ALIVE?**
AFTER
SO MANY
THOUSANDS
OF YEARS?
IT SEEMS
INCREDIBLE!

SUDDENLY THE GREAT
GLASS "EYE" OF
BORG GLOWS BRIGHTLY,
BATHING THEM IN ITS
GLARE.

MY
BODY--
PARALYZED!

AFTER
ALL
THOSE
CENTURIES,
BORG IS
STILL IN
WORKING
ORDER!

AT THE SAME INSTANT--
THEIR ROCKET-JETS
ERUPT WITH INSENSATE
FURY!...

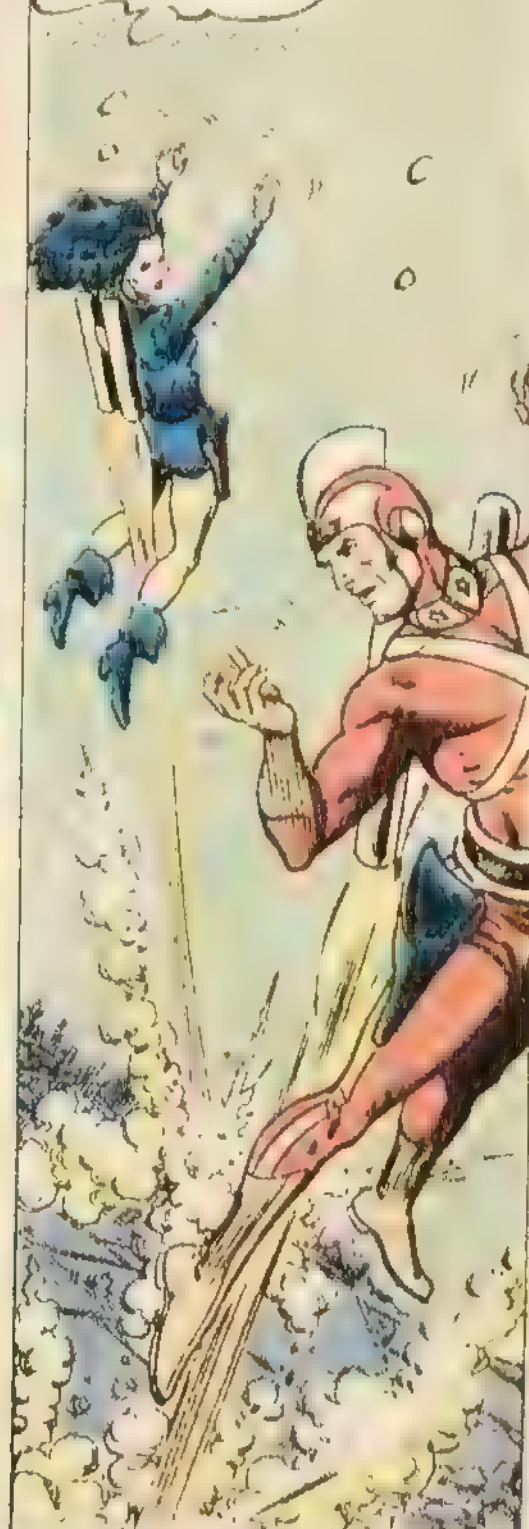
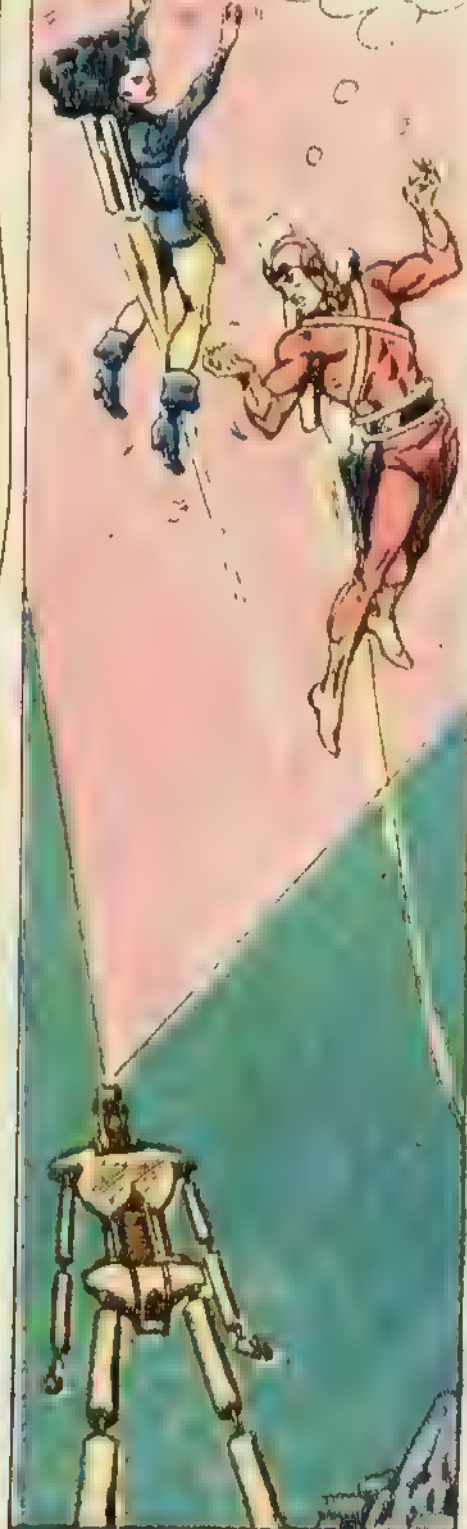
OUR JETS HAVE GONE
AMOK! THEIR FLARES
ARE SETTING FIRE TO
THE GROUND
BELOW!

AND TO THE
CITY OF
TARTARON!

HIGHER AND HIGHER
INTO THE STRATO-
SPHERE GO **ADAM**
AND **ALANNA**, UN-
ABLE TO MOVE AND
SO TURN OFF THEIR
RUNAWAY ROCKETS...

OUR JETS WILL FURL
US OUT INTO SPACE--
WHERE WE'LL
PERISH!

WE CAN'T
MAKE A
MOVE TO
SAVE
OUR-
SELVES!



ACTION SUPER-SPECTACULAR

THOUGH PARALYZED, ADAM STRANGE IS AWARE THAT HIS HEART IS THUMPING STRONGLY...

IF MY HEART IS BEATING--IT MEANS MY INTERNAL ORGANS ARE STILL FUNCTIONING! THE PARALYZING EFFECT OF THE LIGHT FROM **BORG** WAS ONLY SKIN DEEP!

AS REALIZATION BURSTS UPON HIM, THE EARTH-MAN SLOWLY ROTATES HIS BODY WHILE ALANNA STARES...

THAT MEANS-- BY WRENCHING MY STOMACH AND LEG MUSCLES I CAN DO A SLOW ROLL-OVER!

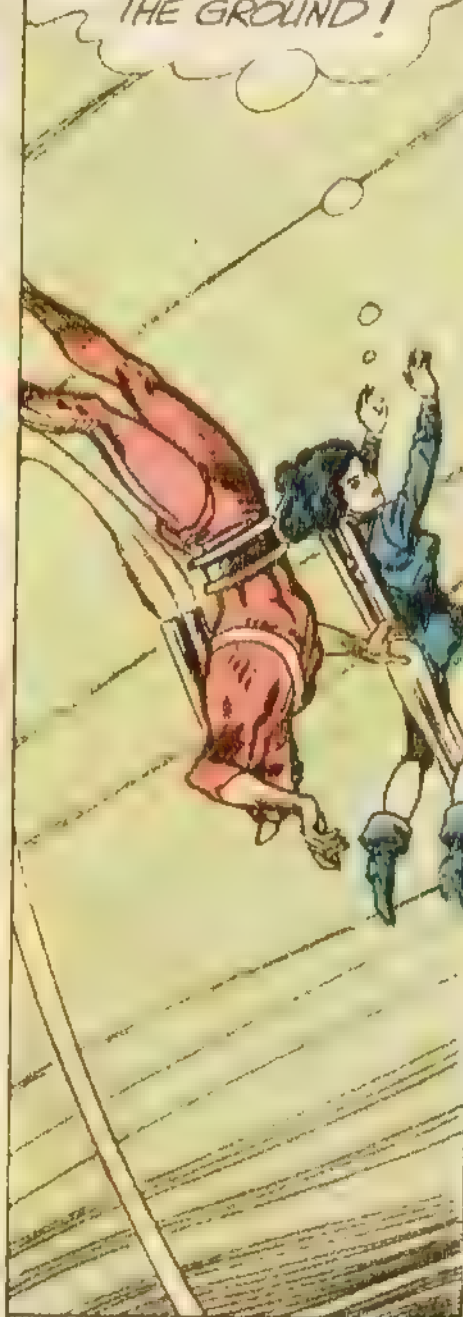
I WONDER WHAT ADAM IS UP TO? WITHOUT SPACE-HELMETS, WE CAN'T COMMUNICATE!

AS HE TURNS A SOMERSAULT CLOSE TO HIS SWEETHEART, ADAM'S HAND BRUSHES AGAINST THE OFF-CONTROL KNOB OF HER JETS...

ONHH-- HE ALMOST MADE IT! BUT--BUT WHAT GOOD WILL IT DO FOR HIM TO TURN OFF MY JETS? I'D ONLY FALL--BE SMASHED AGAINST THE GROUND!

ONCE AGAIN ADAM ROLLS OVER--AND UNDERSTANDING COMES TO ALANNA...

HE'S GOING TO TRY AGAIN AND--I GET IT! HE MISSED **DELIBERATELY**--TO INDICATE WHAT HE WANTS **ME** TO DO!

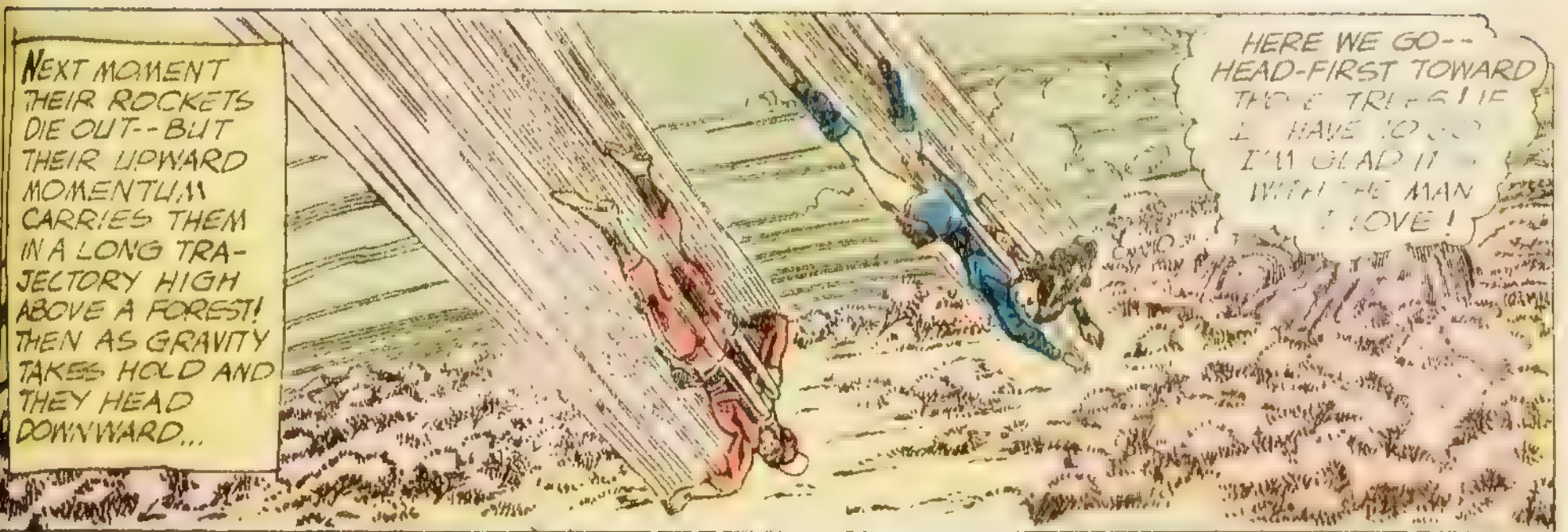


THE NEXT TIME ADAM DRIVES HIS HAND HARD AGAINST ALANNA'S CONTROL WHEEL...

ALANNA BRUSHES HER HAND AGAINST ADAM'S TURN-OFF VALVE...

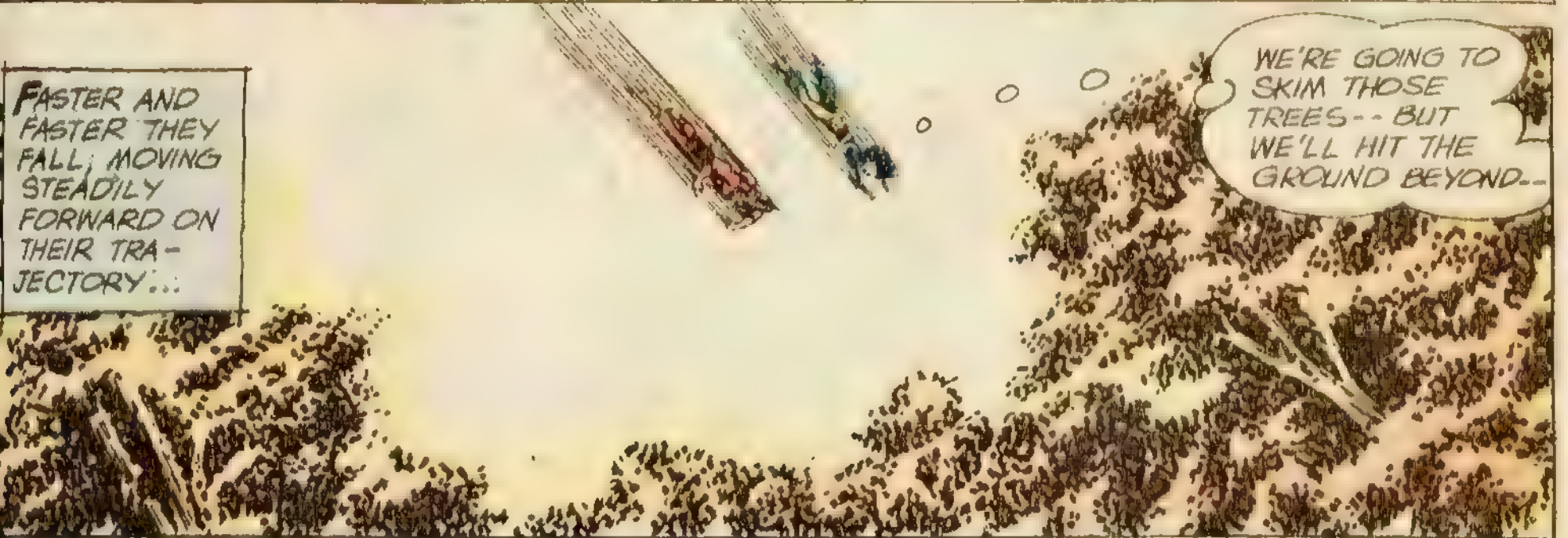


ADAM STRANGE



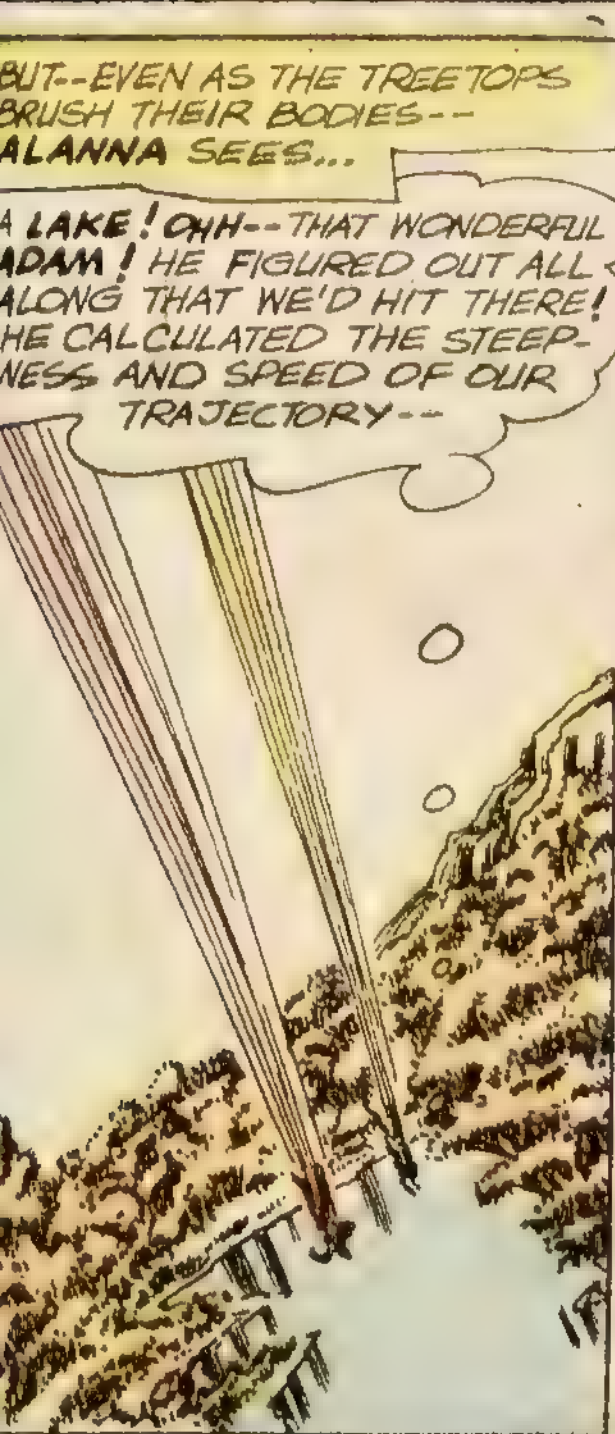
NEXT MOMENT
THEIR ROCKETS
DIE OUT--BUT
THEIR UPWARD
MOMENTUM
CARRIES THEM
IN A LONG TRA-
JECTORY HIGH
ABOVE A FOREST!
THEN AS GRAVITY
TAKES HOLD AND
THEY HEAD
DOWNWARD...

HERE WE GO--
HEAD-FIRST TOWARD
THOSE TREES! IF
I HAVE TO GO
I'M GLAD IT
WITH THE MAN
I LOVE!



FASTER AND
FASTER THEY
FALL, MOVING
STEADILY
FORWARD ON
THEIR TRA-
JECTORY...

WE'RE GOING TO
SKIM THOSE
TREES-- BUT
WE'LL HIT THE
GROUND BEYOND--

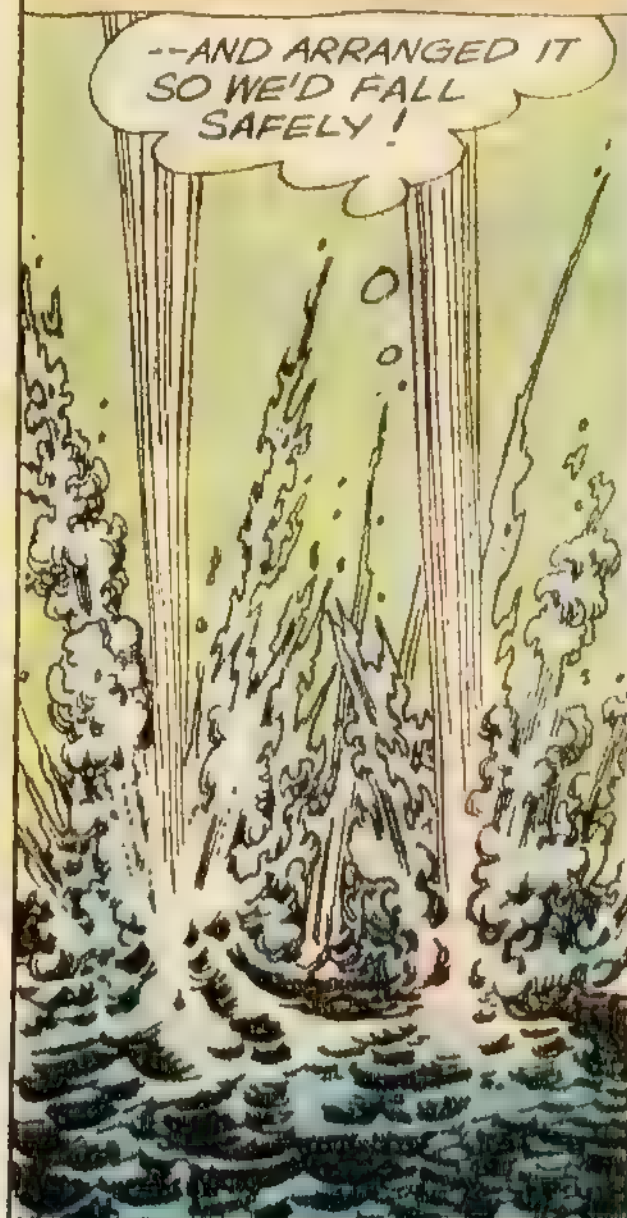


BUT--EVEN AS THE TREETOPS
BRUSH THEIR BODIES--
ALANNA SEES...

A LAKE! OH--THAT WONDERFUL
ADAM! HE FIGURED OUT ALL
ALONG THAT WE'D HIT THERE!
HE CALCULATED THE STEEP-
NESS AND SPEED OF OUR
TRAJECTORY--

PROTECTED BY THEIR RIGID
SKINS, THEY DO NOT FEEL THE
IMPACT AS THEY SMASH
INTO THE LAKE WATERS...

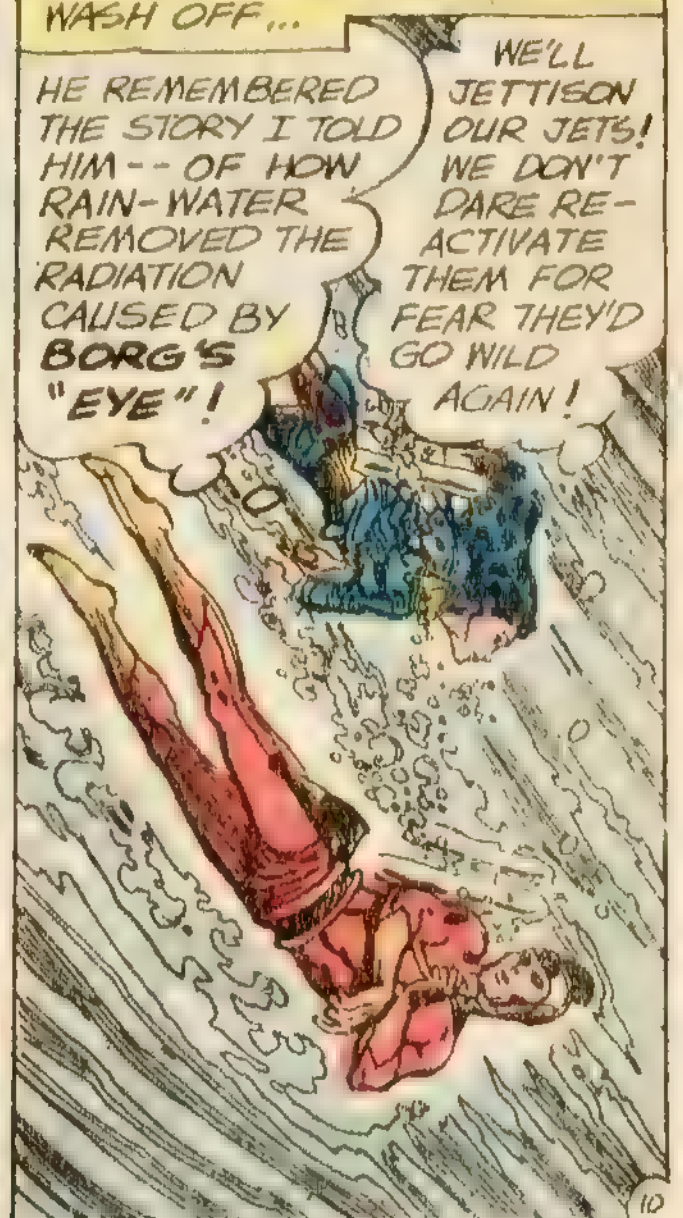
--AND ARRANGED IT
SO WE'D FALL
SAFELY!



AS THE FRESH WATERS OF
LAKE TARALAN CLOSE ABOUT
THEM--THE PARALYZING
EFFECTS OF BORG'S RAY
WASH OFF...

HE REMEMBERED
THE STORY I TOLD
HIM-- OF HOW
RAIN-WATER
REMOVED THE
RADIATION
CAUSED BY
BORG'S
"EYE"!

WE'LL
JETTISON
OUR JETS!
WE DON'T
DARE RE-
ACTIVATE
THEM FOR
FEAR THEY'D
GO WILD
AGAIN!



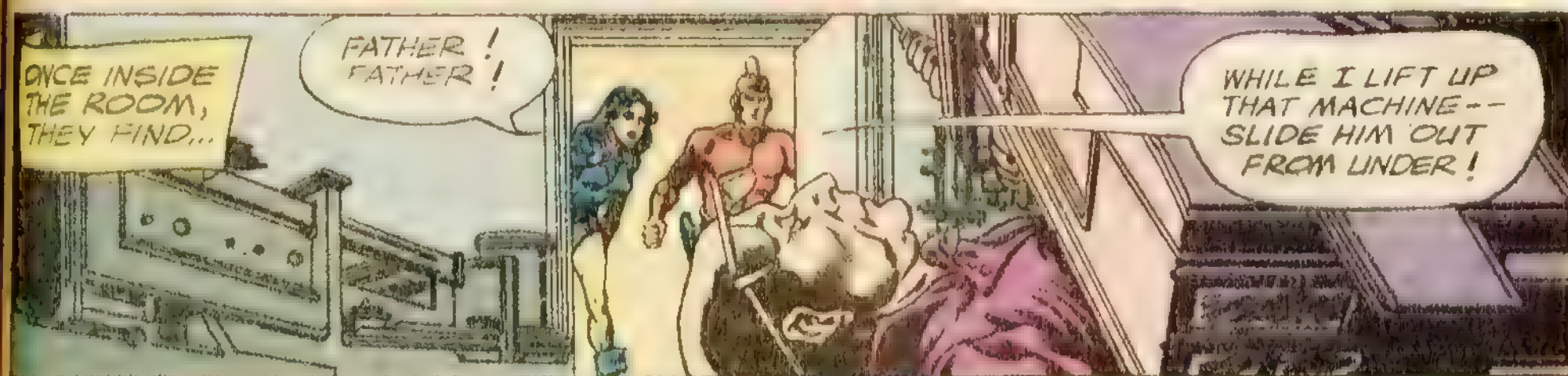
ADAM STRANGE



WHEN THEY
OPEN THE
DOOR OF
SARDATH'S
LABORATORY...

YIII! IT'S JUST
AS BAD IN
THERE!

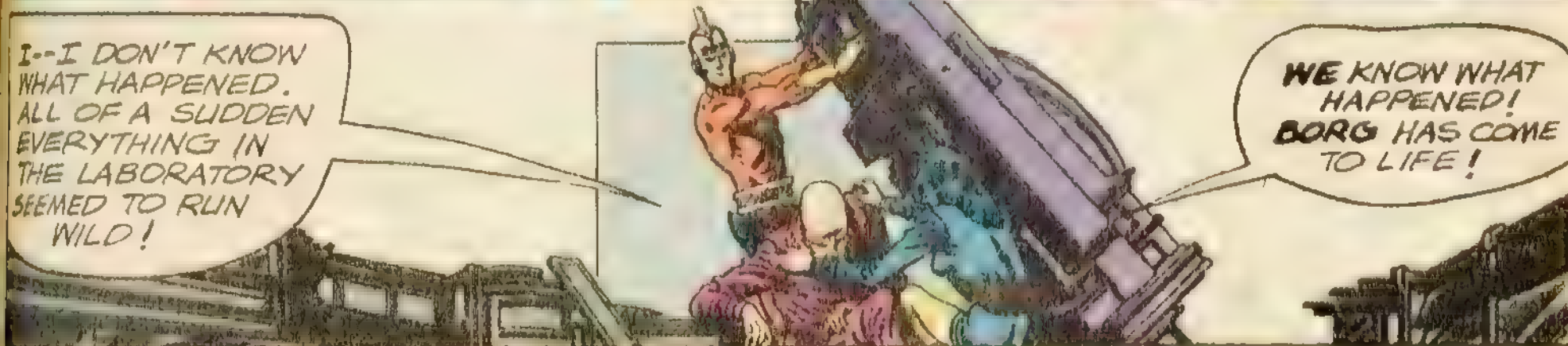
DUCK!



ONCE INSIDE
THE ROOM,
THEY FIND...

FATHER!
FATHER!

WHILE I LIFT UP
THAT MACHINE--
SLIDE HIM OUT
FROM UNDER!



I--I DON'T KNOW
WHAT HAPPENED.
ALL OF A SUDDEN
EVERYTHING IN
THE LABORATORY
SEEMED TO RUN
WILD!

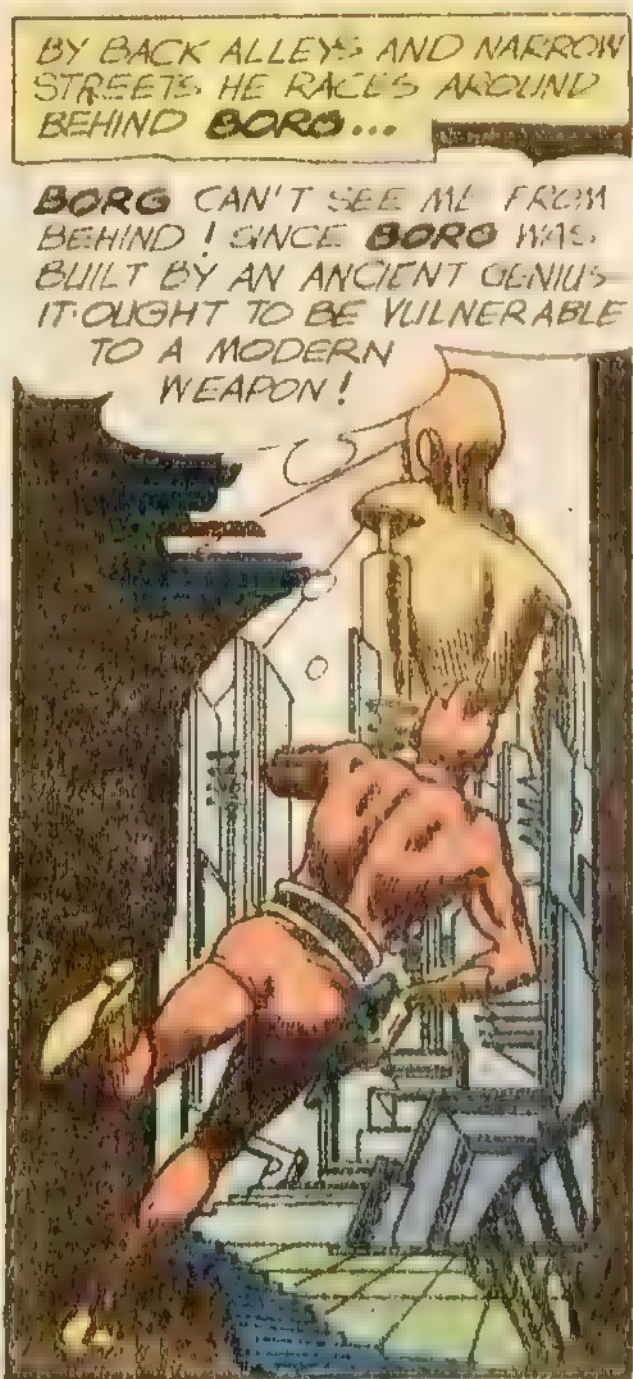
WE KNOW WHAT
HAPPENED!
BORG HAS COME
TO LIFE!



WHILE ALANNA AND ADAM
MOVE SARDATH TO SAFETY,
THEY EXPLAIN, THEN...

CLOSE THE DOOR BEHIND US,
HONEY! THEN SEE TO YOUR
FATHER! I'M GOING OUT AND
DESTROY THAT METAL
NIGHTMARE!

ADAM-- PLEASE
BE CAREFUL!



BY BACK ALLEYS AND NARROW
STREETS HE RACES AROUND
BEHIND **BORG**...

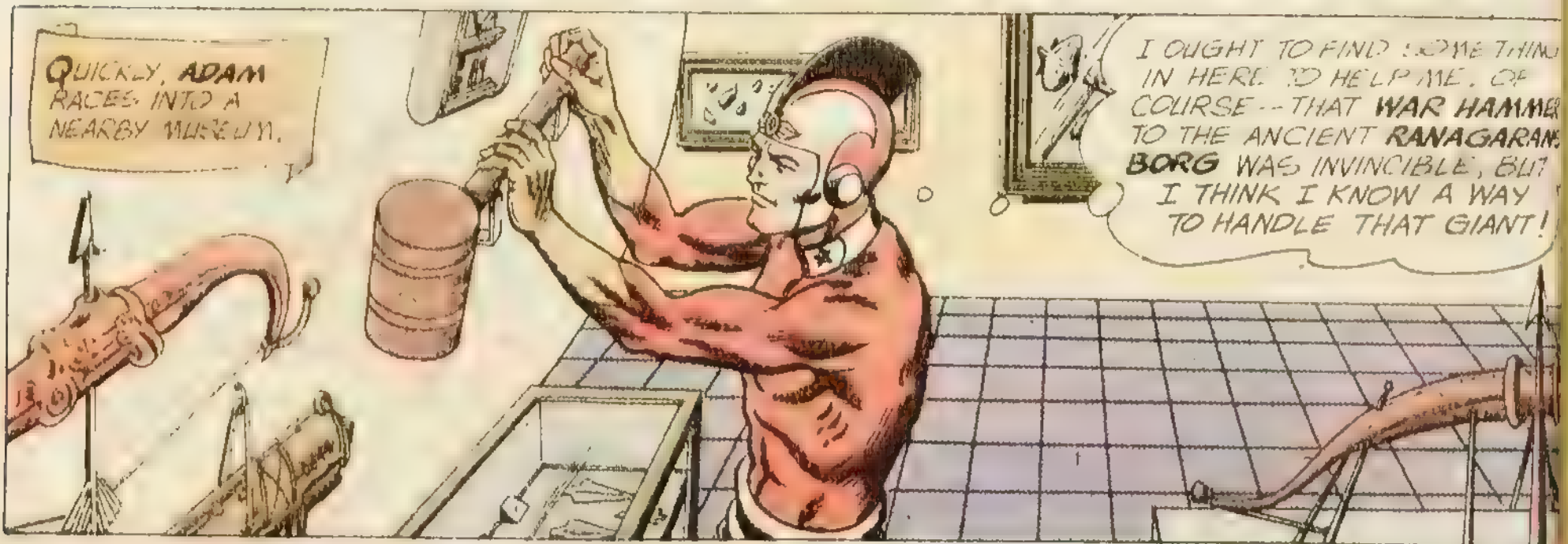
BORG CAN'T SEE ME FROM
BEHIND! SINCE **BORG** WAS
BUILT BY AN ANCIENT GENIUS
IT OUGHT TO BE VULNERABLE
TO A MODERN
WEAPON!



BUT EVEN AS HIS FINGER
TIGHTENS ON THE TRIGGER...

OH! IT JUMPED OUT OF
MY HAND! MUST BE THAT
ANYTHING THAT OPERATES
BY SOME POWER SOURCE
GOES WACKY AFTER
BORG'S RAY
HITS IT!

ACTION SUPER-SPECTACULAR



ATTACHING MAGNETIC SOLE TO HIS SHOE... HE CLIMBS TO THE MUSEUM ROOF THEN LEAPS OUTWARD.

BEING METAL, BORG WON'T FEEL ME WHEN I LAND ON ITS BODY! THE OLD-TIMER'S COULDN'T GET UP ON BORG-- BUT I CAN!



WITH THE HELP OF HIS MAGNETIC SHOES, HE WALKS RIGHT UP THE METAL GIANT.



MOMENTS LATER, HE STANDS ATOP BORG'S METAL HEAD-- SMASHING DOWNWARD WITH THE ANCIENT WEAPON.



INSTANTLY THE BRAZEN IMAGE COMES TO A DEAD STOP AS ITS HIDDEN RELAYS AND FREEZER-BEAM SPLUTTER USELESSLY...

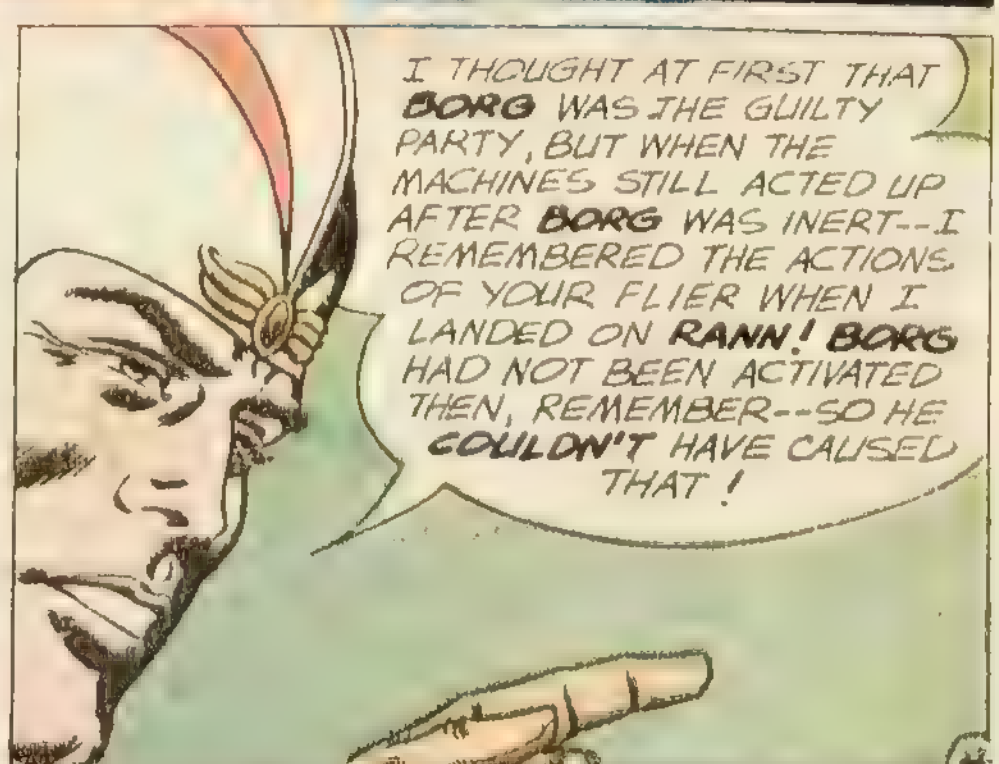
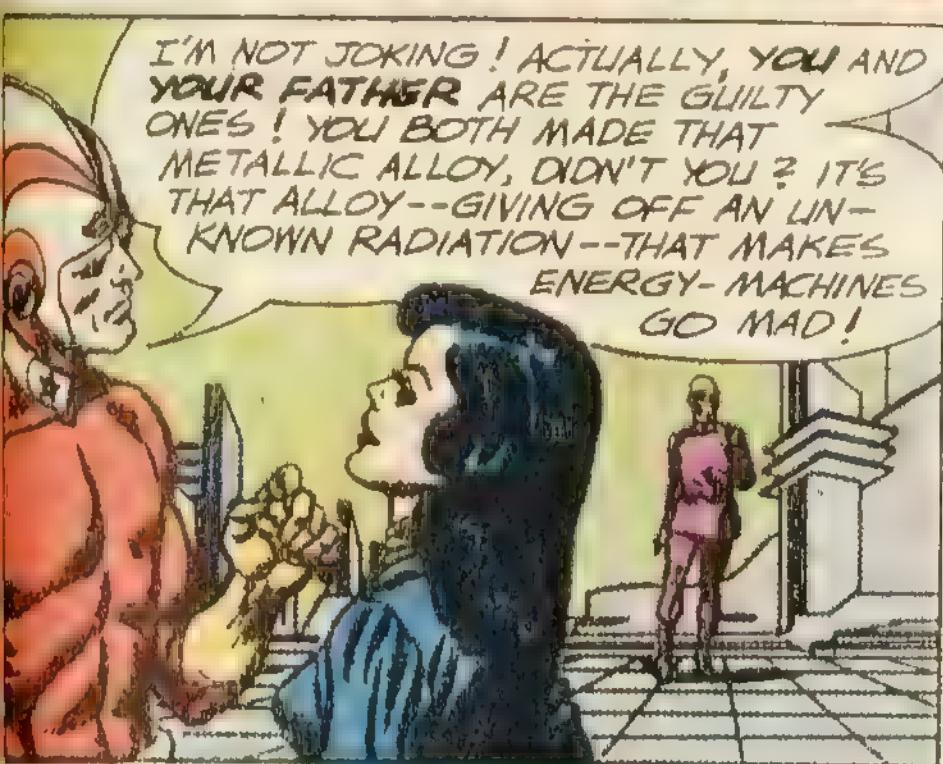
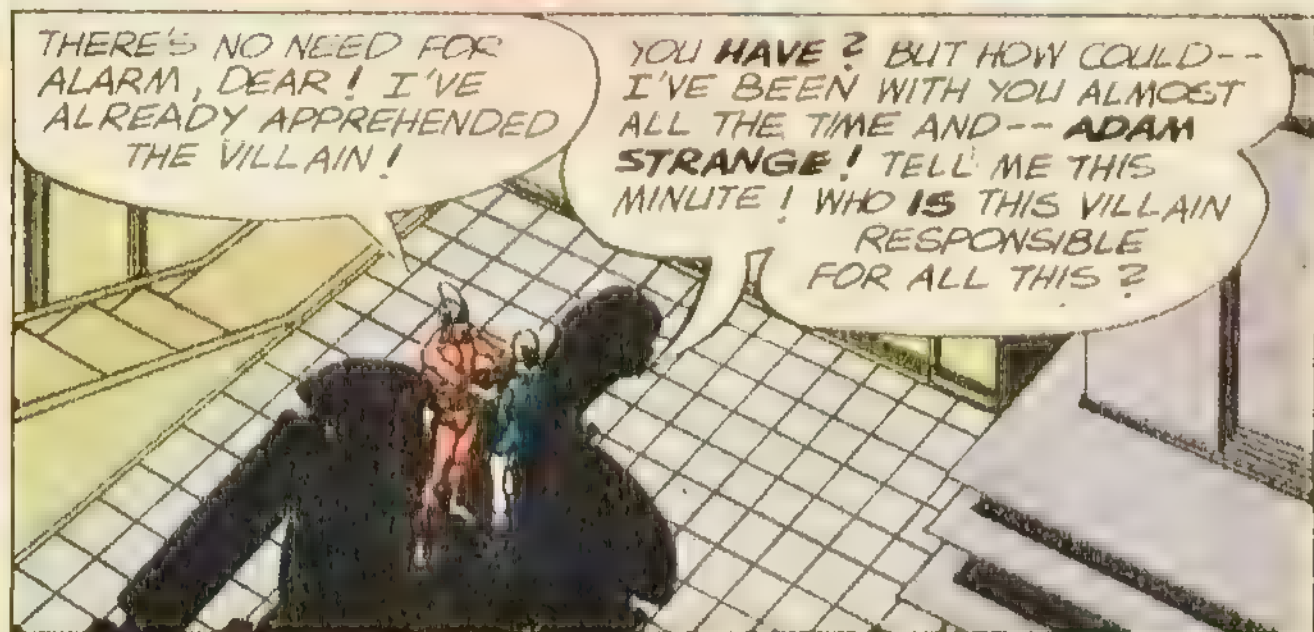
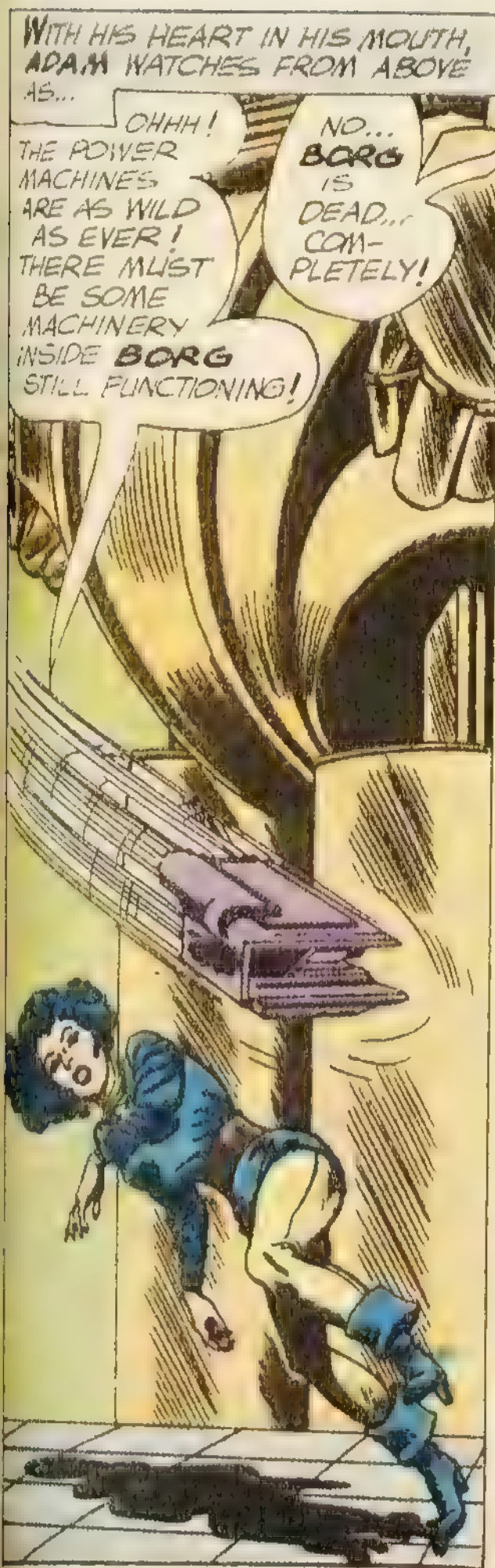
YOU DID IT, ADAM! YOU STOPPED BORG AND

ALANNA! LOOK OUT!



CONTINUED ON PAGE 12

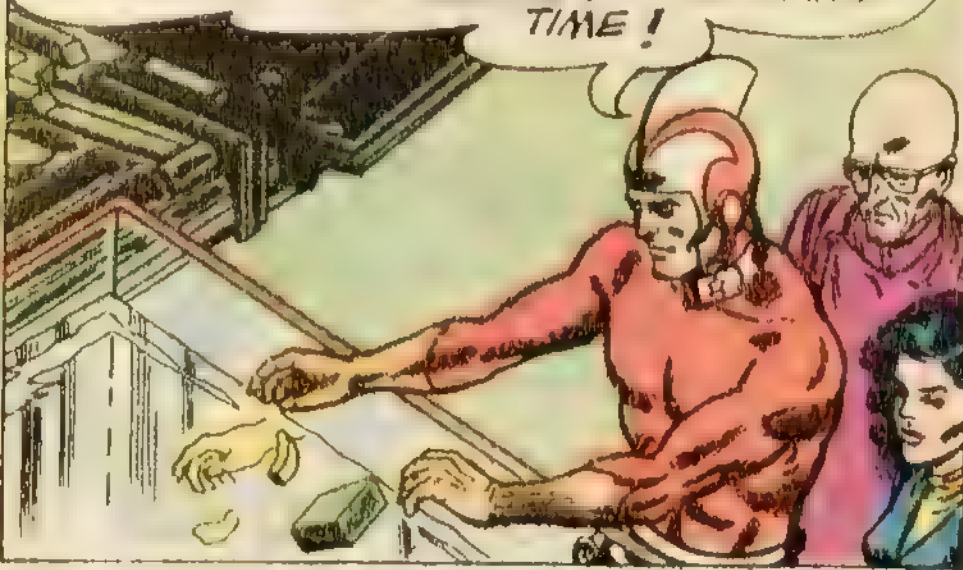
ADAM STRANGE



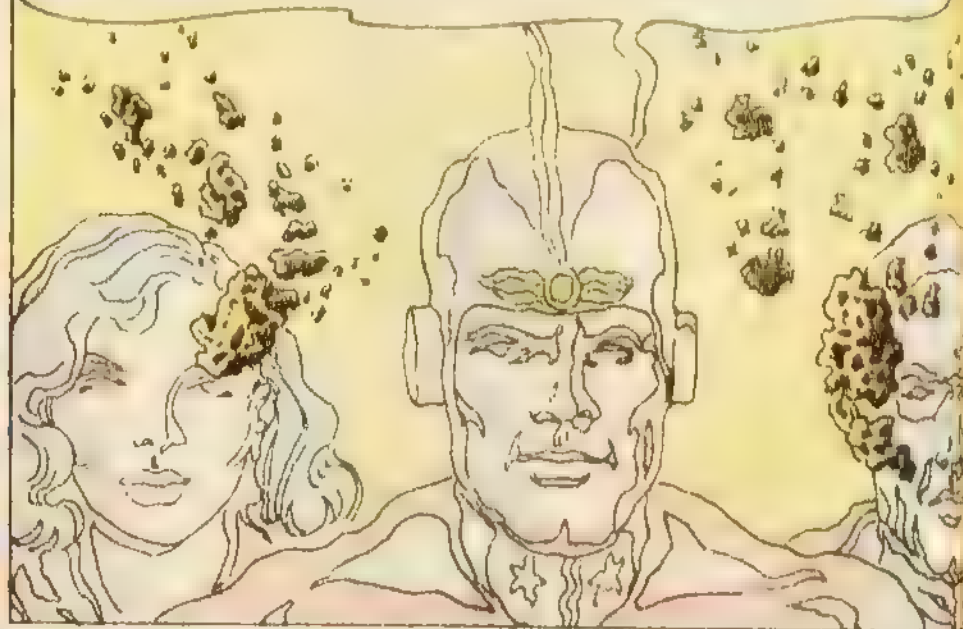
ACTION SUPER-SPECTACULAR

SOON, IN SARDATH'S LABORATORY, ADAM DROPS THE ALLOY PIECES INTO A TANK OF ACID...

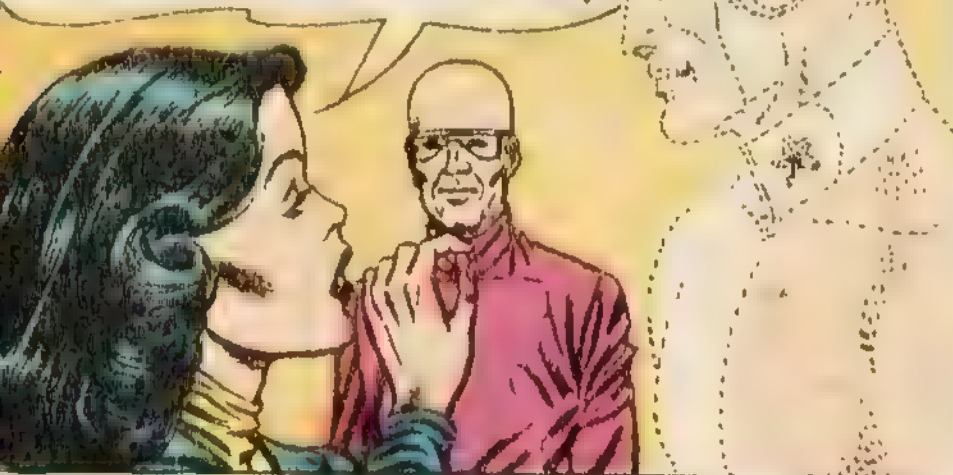
THIS SMALL PIECE YOU HAD WITH YOU, ALANNA, MADE YOUR FLIER RUN WILD. THIS LARGER PIECE, SARDATH, THAT YOU WORKED ON WHILE WE WENT TO MOORL, DID ALL THE OTHER DAMAGE-- AND ACTIVATED BORG AT THE SAME TIME!



THE LARGER PIECE HAD A GREATER RADIATION RADIUS! WHEN WE CAME NEAR BORG AND WERE HIT BY ITS EYE-BEAM--WE WERE CALLED WITHIN RANGE OF THE ALLOY RADIATION WHICH DROVE OUR JETS WILD! THE ACID WILL DESTROY THE ALLOY PIECES NOW--AND EVERYTHING WILL BE BACK TO NORMAL!



I'M GOING TO KEEP EXPERIMENTING, ADAM--THOUGH NOT ON THAT ALLOY, OF COURSE! AND MAYBE SOMEDAY WE CAN SOLVE THE SECRET OF TELEPORTATION--OH, ADAM! THE ZETA-BEAM'S WEARING OFF AND YOU'RE GOING BACK TO EARTH...!

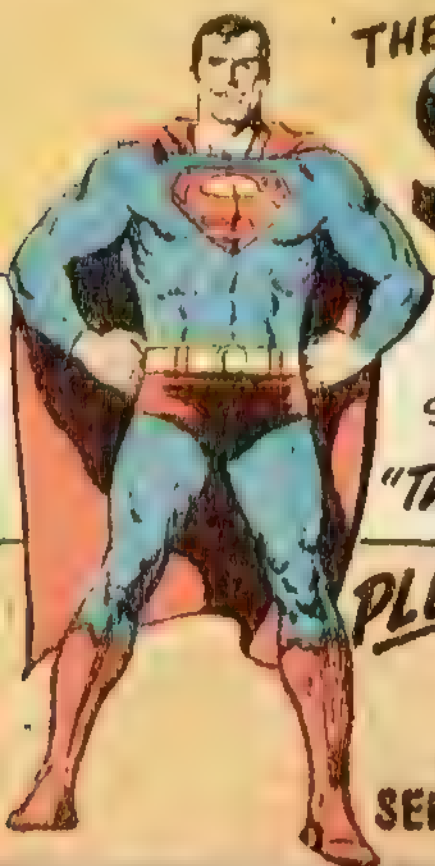


AND ON EARTH...

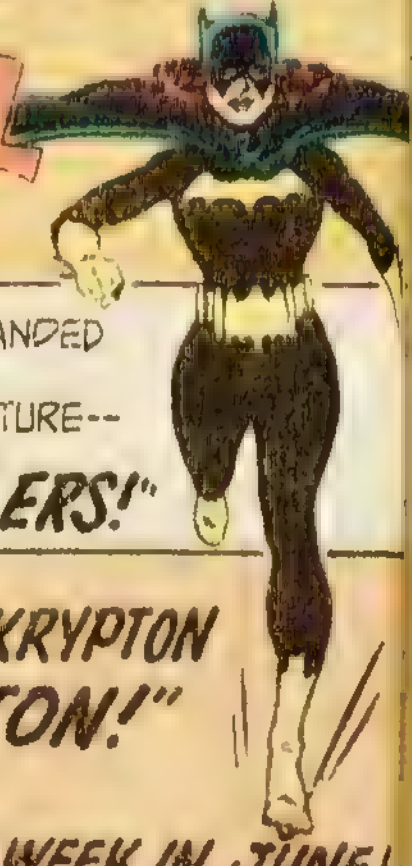
EVERYTIME I GO TO RANN, I HOPE FOR A PEACEFUL VISIT! HOW IRONICAL--THAT IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR ALANNA'S WELL-INTENTIONED ALLOY EXPERIMENT, THERE WOULD HAVE BEEN NO MENACE AT ALL ON MY LAST VISIT!



☆☆☆ COMING  SUPER-ATTRACTIONS! ☆☆☆



THE **SUPERMAN-BATGIRL** TEAM IS BACK!



LAST TIME YOU SAW THEM TOGETHER, YOU DEMANDED MORE!

SO--HERE THEY ARE AGAIN, IN THEIR LATEST ADVENTURE--

"THE MENACE OF THE ENERGY-BLACKMAILERS!"

PLUS A NEW TALE OF...

THE FABULOUS WORLD OF KRYPTON

"THE MAGIC-MASTER OF KRYPTON!"

IN THE SEPTEMBER

SUPERMAN NO. 279

ON SALE THE SECOND WEEK IN JUNE!

FOR A CHANGE OF PACE, LET'S BACKTRACK
100 YEARS FOR...

ACTION in the WEST!

MATT SAVAGE HAD THE LEAD SPOT FOR A
WHILE IN WESTERN COMICS! HERE'S HIS
ORIGIN STORY...



MATT SAVAGE

TRAIL BOSS

POINT 'EM
NORTH!

HEEEEAAGH!

MATT SAVAGE WAS HIS NAME!
A SON OF THE OLD WEST, DESTINY
HAD SINGLED HIM OUT TO TRAIL-
BOSS HERDS OF TEXAS LONGHORNS,
POINTING THEM NORTH TO THE
RAILHEAD TOWNS OF KANSAS!
THIS IS THE STORY OF THE START
OF ONE SUCH TRAIL DRIVE, DURING
THE DAYS WHEN A MAN HAD TO
FIGHT TO COLLECT A CREW AND
FIGHT HARDER TO KEEP THEM
OUT OF TROUBLE! SOMETIMES
TROUBLE CAME EVEN BEFORE
THE HERD REACHED THE GREAT
TEXAS TRAIL, AS IT DID TO
MATT SAVAGE WHEN HE FOUND
HIMSELF CONFRONTED BY--

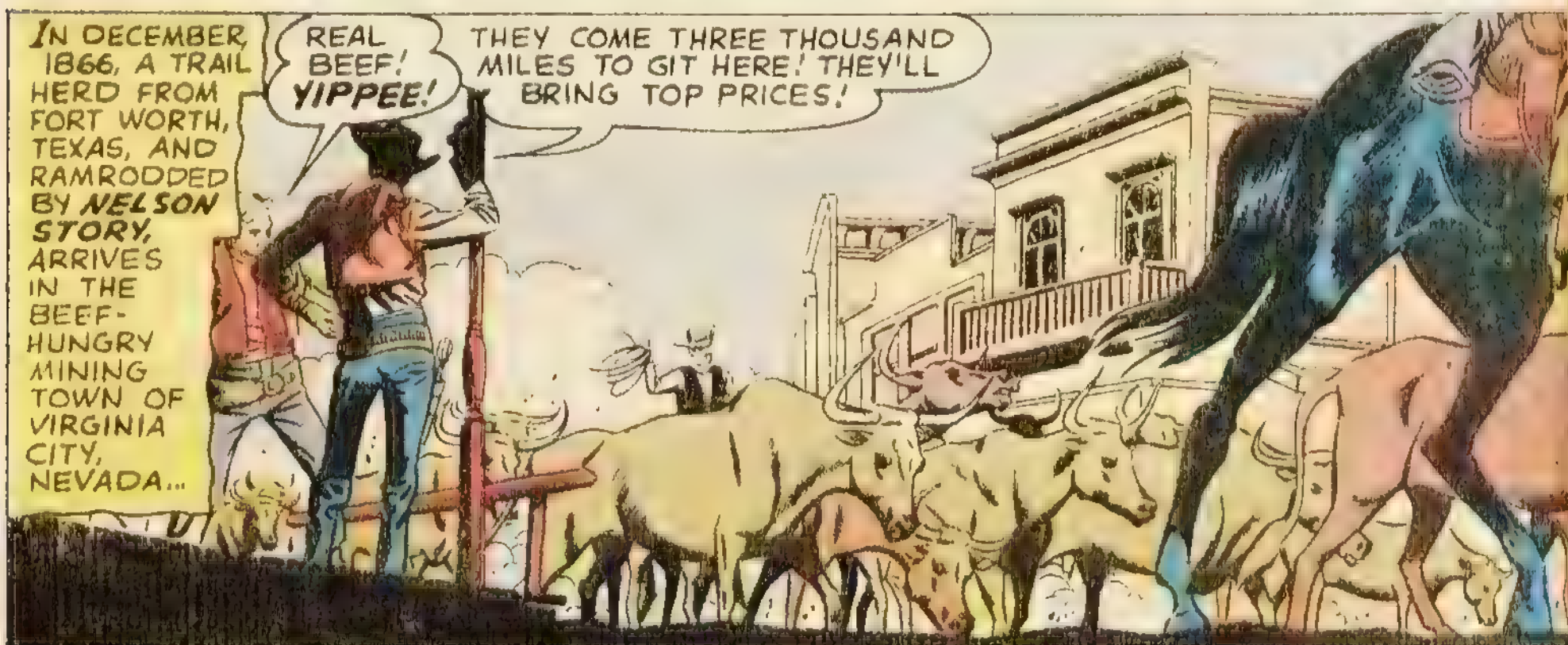
The BARBED WIRE BARRICADE!

STORY: GARDNER FOX

ART BY:
GIL KANE &
JOE GIELLA

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ACTION SUPER-SPECTACULAR



IN DECEMBER, 1866, A TRAIL HERD FROM FORT WORTH, TEXAS, AND RAMRODDED BY **NELSON STORY**, ARRIVES IN THE BEEF-HUNGRY MINING TOWN OF VIRGINIA CITY, NEVADA...

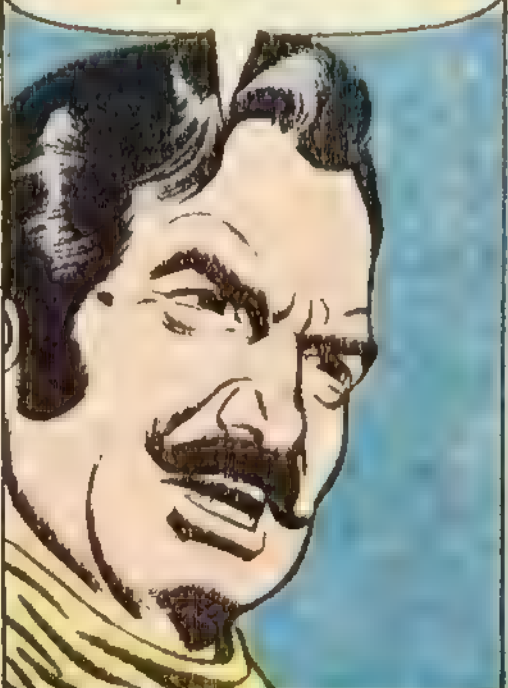
REAL BEEF! YIPPEE!

THEY COME THREE THOUSAND MILES TO GIT HERE! THEY'LL BRING TOP PRICES!

IN A MAIN STREET HOTEL SOME HOURS AFTER THE LAST LONGHORN HAS BEEN SOLD, **NELSON STORY** GATHERS HIS TRAIL HANDS...



EACH OF YOU IS A TRAIL-DRIVE VETERAN! I WANT YOU TO GO BACK TO TEXAS AND ORGANIZE MORE TRAIL DRIVES! HEAD THOSE HERDS NORTH TO ABILENE! MEAT PACKERS BACK EAST WILL PAY \$20 A STEER FOR LONG-HORNS YOU CAN BUY FOR \$5 IN TEXAS!



AMONG THE TRAIL MEN WITH **NELSON STORY** IS A TEXAN NAMED **MATT SAVAGE**...



NELS IS RIGHT! WE'RE PIONEERS IN A BIG, NEW INDUSTRY! I'VE BEEN AN ARMY SCOUT, A MINER, A FLANK MAN ON THE DRIVE! NOW I'M GOING SOUTH TO HELP SET UP TRAIL DRIVES!

FOR THE NEXT FEW YEARS, **MATT SAVAGE** POINTS BEEVES NORTH FOR TEXAS RANCHERS, ACQUIRING SKILL AND KNOW-HOW IN THE LONG RUN NORTH TO KANSAS...



STEADY RAIN FOR A WEEK! BUT WE'VE GOT TO KEEP MOVING!

MATT SAVAGE, TRAIL BOSS

THEN, ONE DAY, HE RIDES INTO THE HOT, DUSTY LITTLE TOWN OF COMANCHE WELLS IN THE BIG BEND COUNTRY OF SOUTHERN TEXAS...

THIS PLACE SURE LOOKS BEAT UP! MIGHT BE I'LL BE ABLE TO HELP FOLKS 'ROUND THESE PARTS MAKE SOME MONEY!

SUDDENLY HIS BRONC SHIES WILDLY AS TWO CLAWING, SNARLING MEN ERUPT FROM BETWEEN THE BATWING DOORS OF A LOCAL SHOP..

CUSTER WAS **TWICE** THE CAVALRY GENERAL JEB STUART WAS!

MAN, AH ALWAYS KNOWED YUH WAS **LOCO!** CUSTER WARN'T FIT TO BLACKEN JEB'S BOOTS!

FOR A FEW HECTIC MOMENTS, HARD FISTS FLY BACK AND FORTH...

NO-GOOD JOHNNY REB!

LOCO-EATIN' BILLY YANK!

THEN, TWO BIG HANDS CLAMP DOWN FIRMLY AND CLAY DIXON AND JIM GRANT ARE SWING OFF BALANCE...

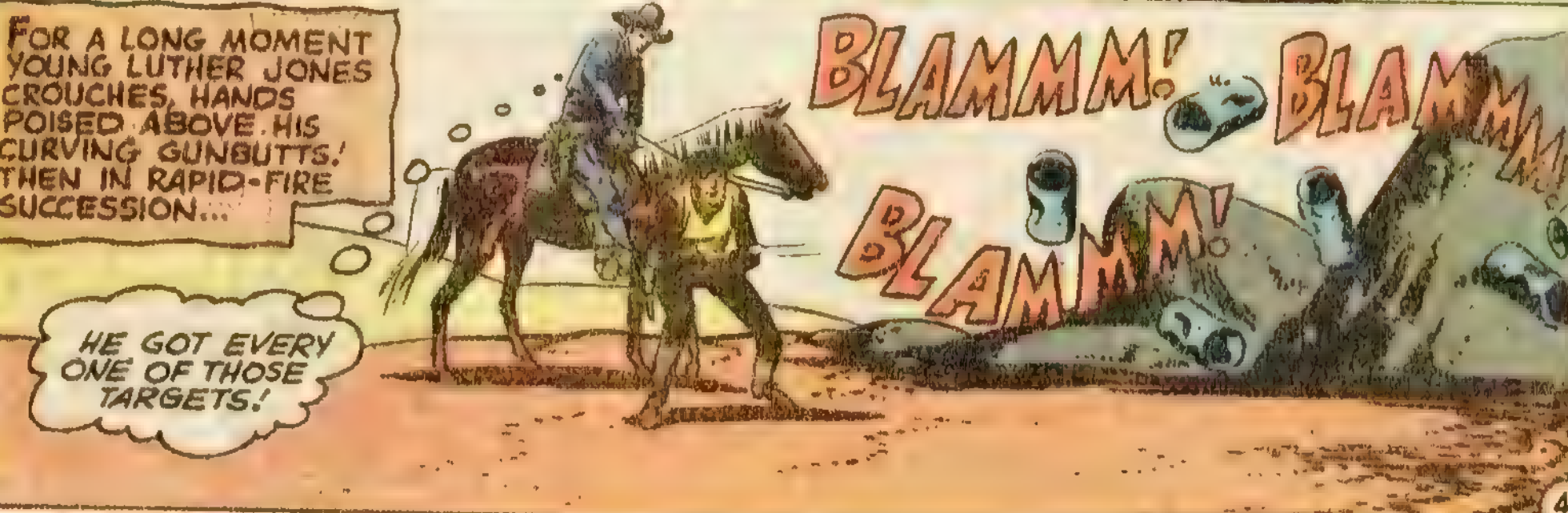
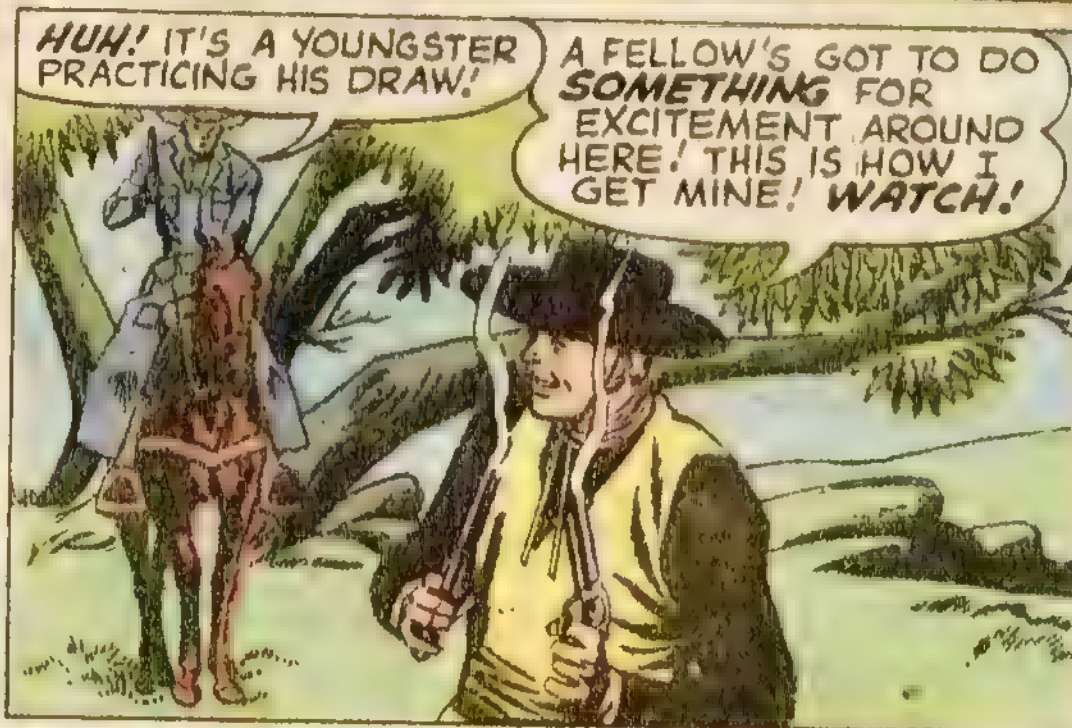
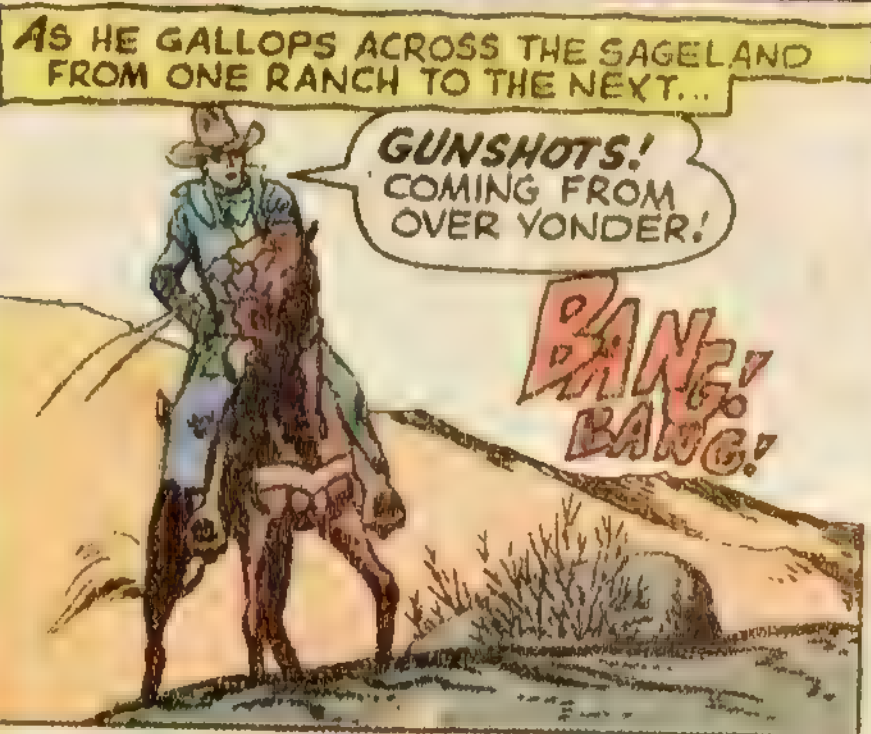
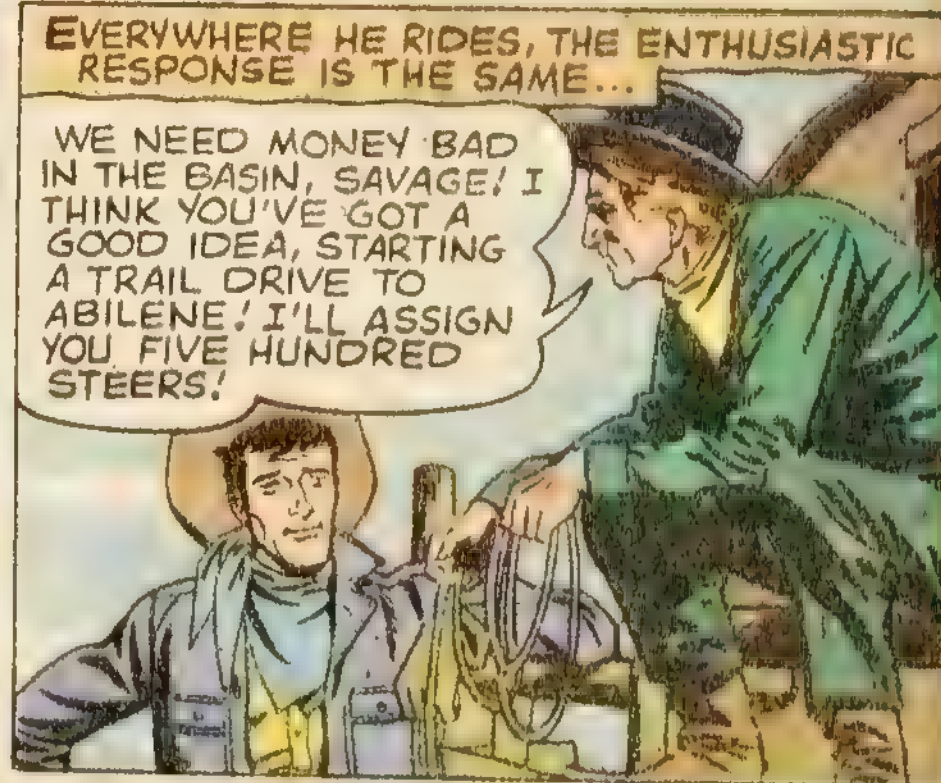
HAVEN'T YOU HOTHEADS HEARD THE CIVIL WAR'S OVER? DON'T YOU HAVE **JOBS** TO KEEP YOU OUT OF TROUBLE?

ISN'T GOOD FOR A MAN TO BE WITHOUT A JOB! WORK KEEPS YOUR MINDS AND BODIES BUSY! I'M ORGANIZING A TRAIL HERD FROM COMANCHE WELLS! I'M OFFERING YOU **BOTH** WORK-- AS MY **SWING MEN!**

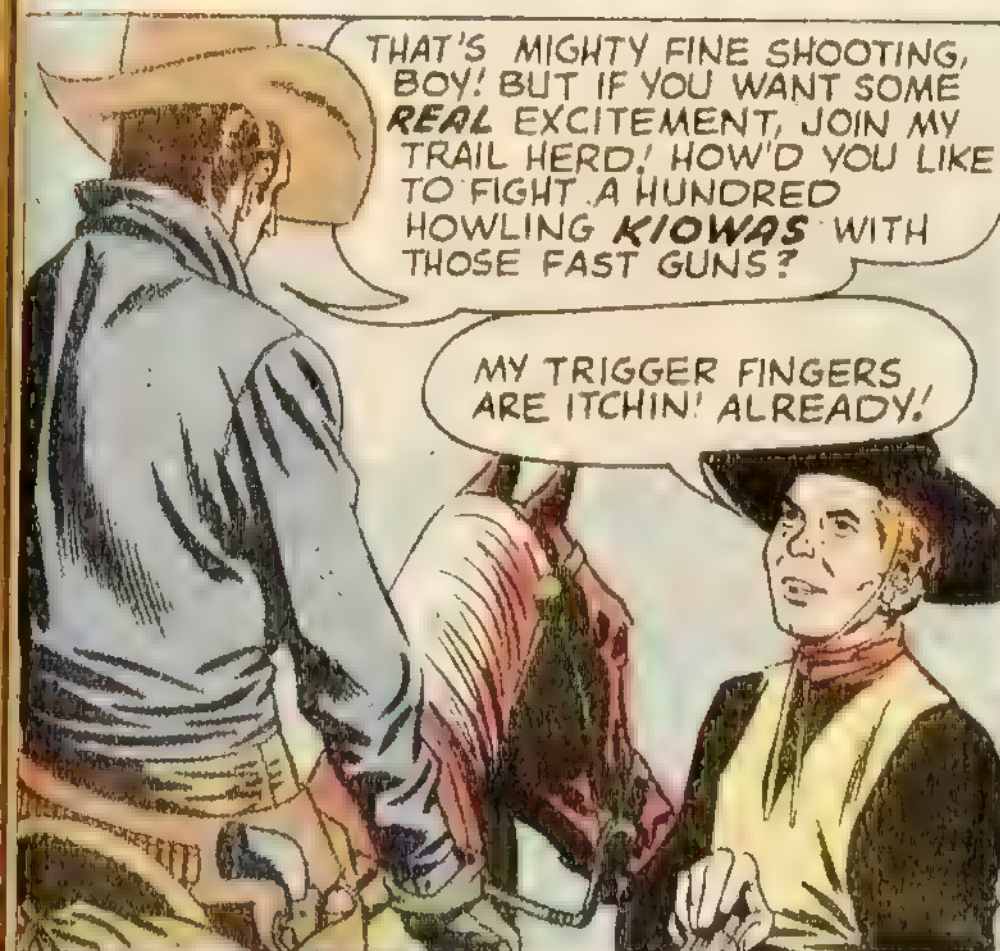
AH RECKON YUH'VE HIRED YO' SELF A SWING MAN, MISTER--LONG AS **HE** STAYS CLEAR OF ME!

I SURE WILL, REB! **FAR AWAY!** IT'S A DEAL, MISTER!

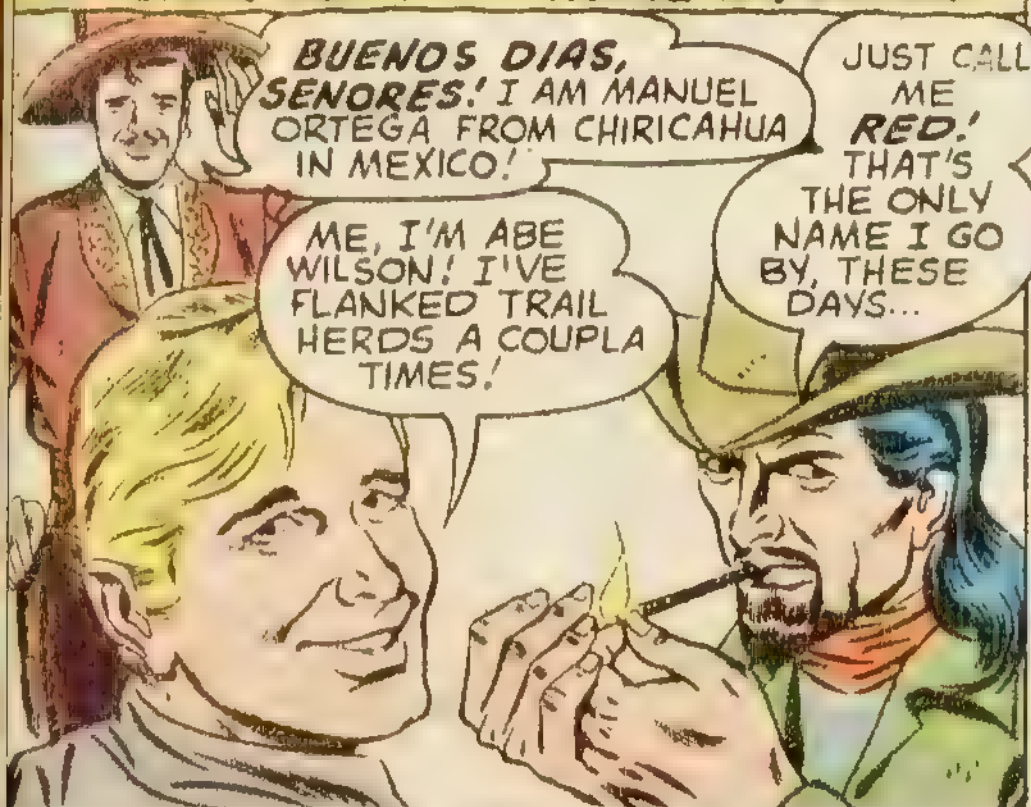
ACTION SUPER-SPECTACULAR



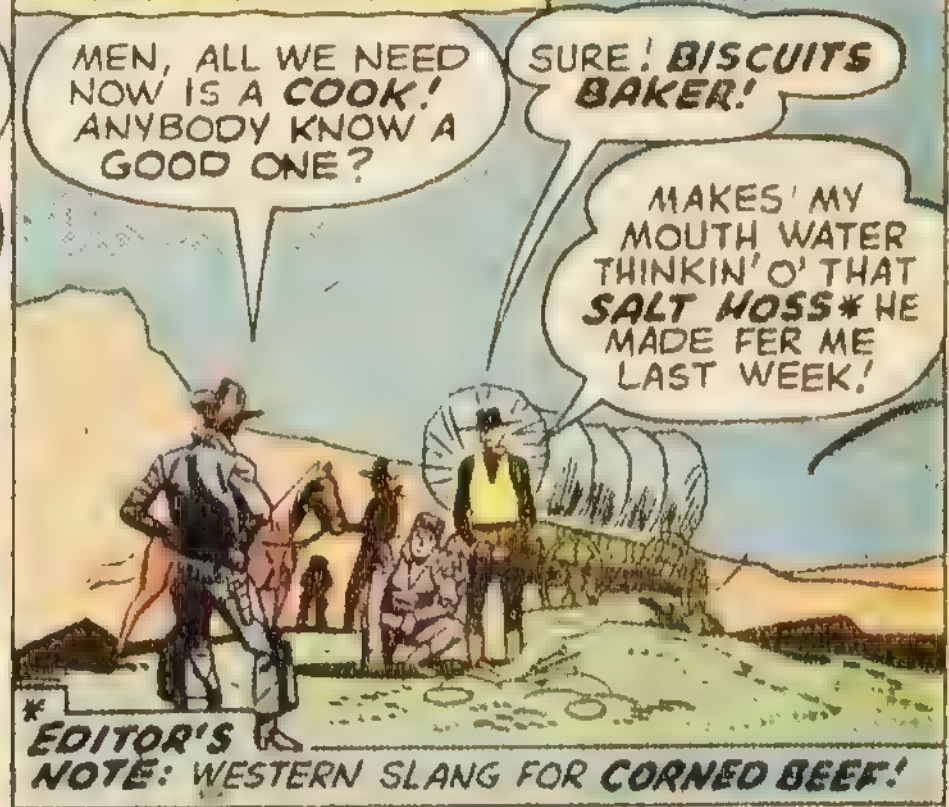
MATT SAVAGE, TRAIL BOSS



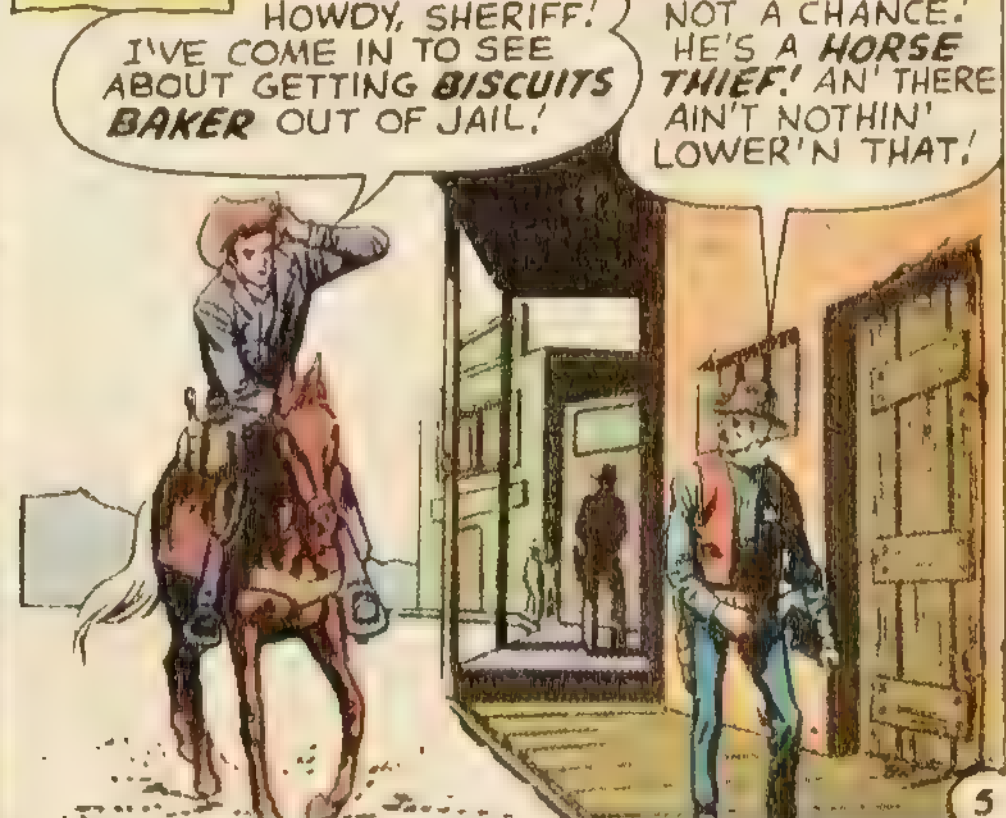
IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, MATT SAVAGE HIRES TWO **FLANK MEN** AND A **HORSE WRANGLER**...



AFTER THE DRAG MAN IS SET, THERE'S ONE LAST PLACE TO FILL...



NEXT DAY, MATT SAVAGE MOVES INTO COMANCHE WELLS...

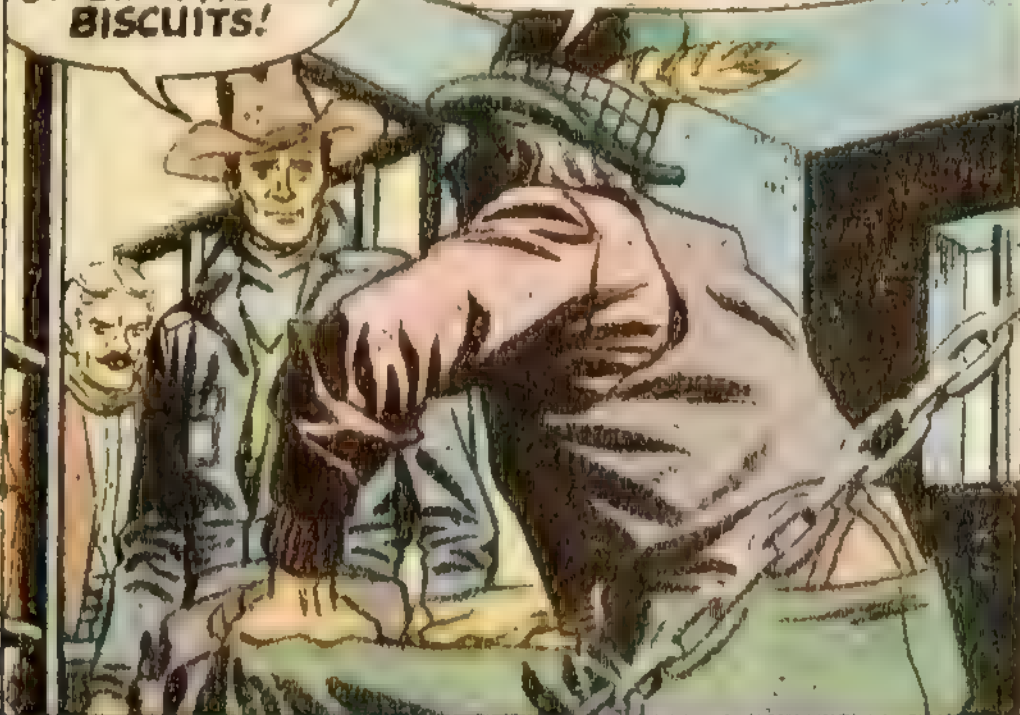


ACTION SUPER-SPECTACULAR

AS SHERIFF GATES UNLOCKS THE JAIL CELL...

SHERIFF HERE TELLS ME YOU STOLE A HORSE, BISCUITS!

IT'S A TARNATION LIE! BUT NO ONE'LL BELIEVE ME!



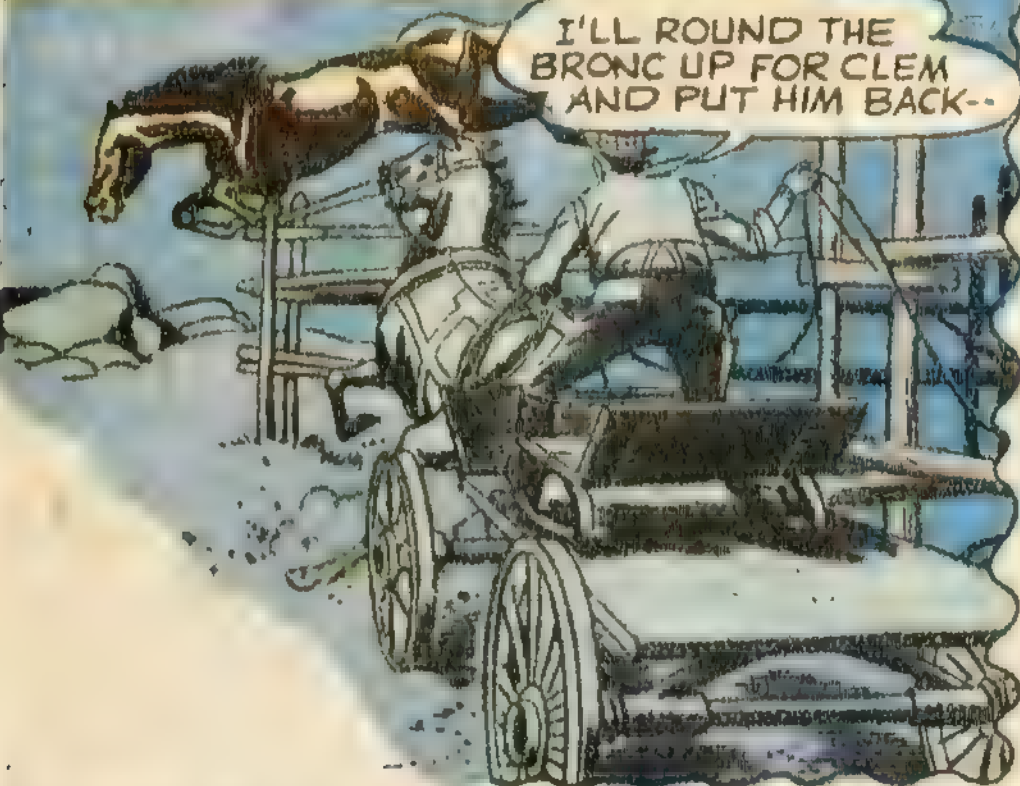
LISTEN, MISTER! TH' HOSS I'M ACCUSED O' STEALIN' JUMPED A CORRAL FENCE EIGHT FEET HIGH--

G'WAN! NO BRONC CAN JUMP THAT HIGH!



"I WAS RIDIN' PAST CLEM WALKER'S PLACE WHEN I SAW THIS BRONC CLEARIN' THE TOP FENCE POST--SO I UNCOILED MY ROPE--"

I'LL ROUND THE BRONC UP FOR CLEM AND PUT HIM BACK--



"WELL, SIR--MY ROPE SNAKED OUT AND SETTLED DOWN PLUMB NEAT AROUND HIS NECK! WEREN'T BUT A MOMENT OR TWO 'FORE THERE WAS A PEACEMAKER COLT STARIN' ME RIGHT IN THE FACE!"

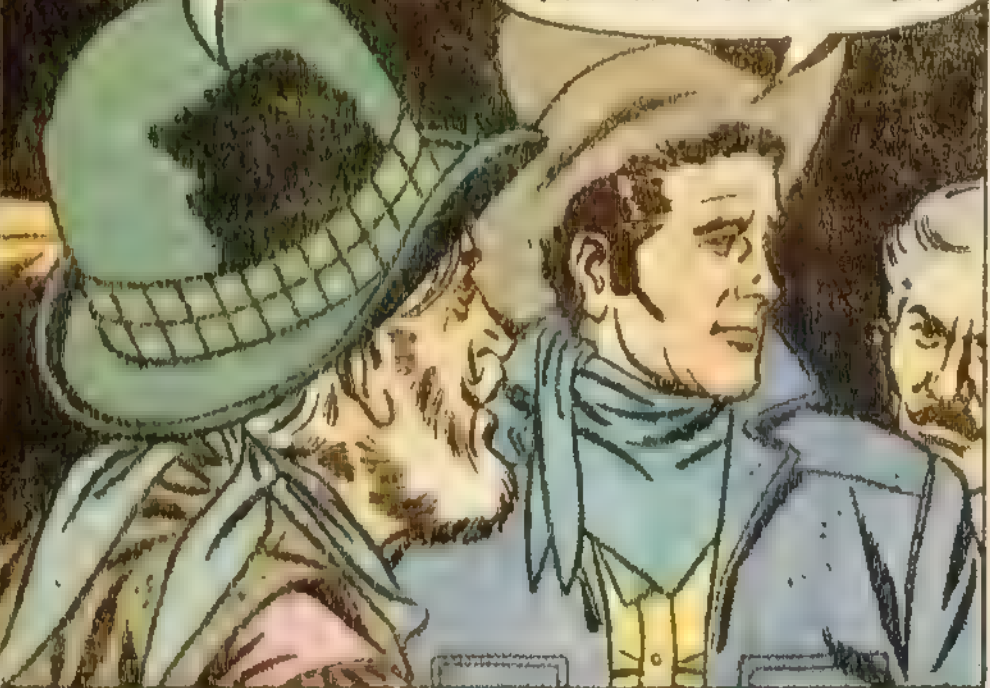
DOG MY HIDE IF I DIDN'T CATCH YOU RED-HANDED!

HUH?!



UNDERSTAND, MISTER? I DIDN'T STEAL THAT HOSS! I WAS **STOPPIN'** IT FROM **RUNNIN'** AWAY!

OBVIOUSLY NO ONE EVER BOTHERED TO CHECK YOUR STORY! SHERIFF, LET'S RIDE OUT TO CLEM WALKER'S RANCH FOR A TEST!



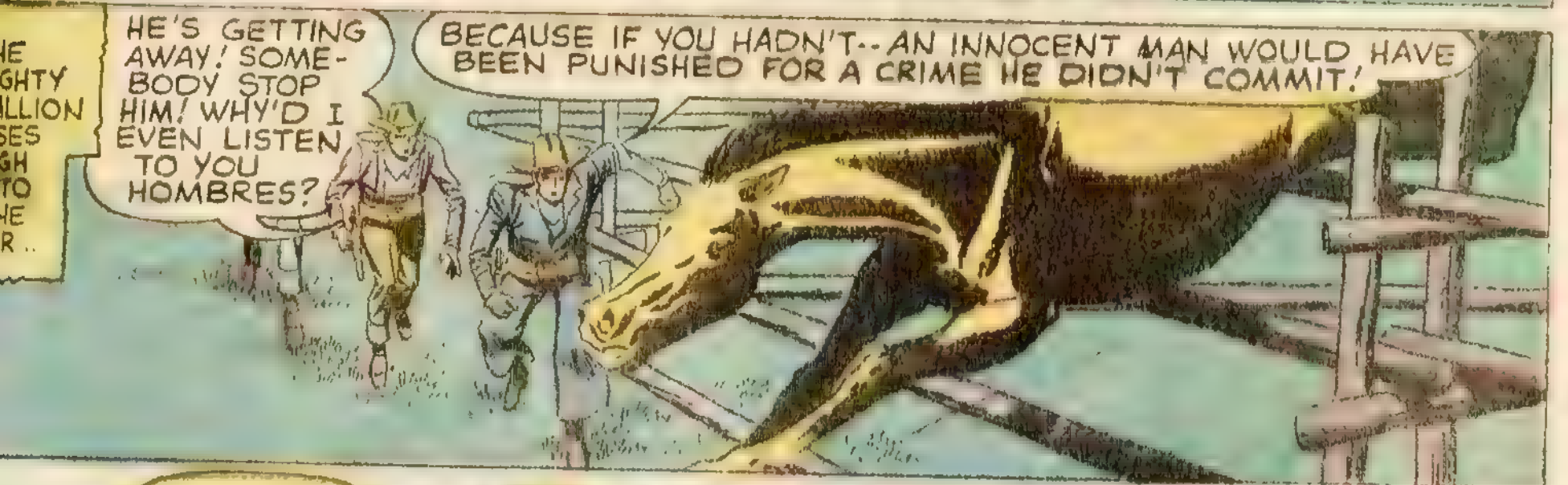
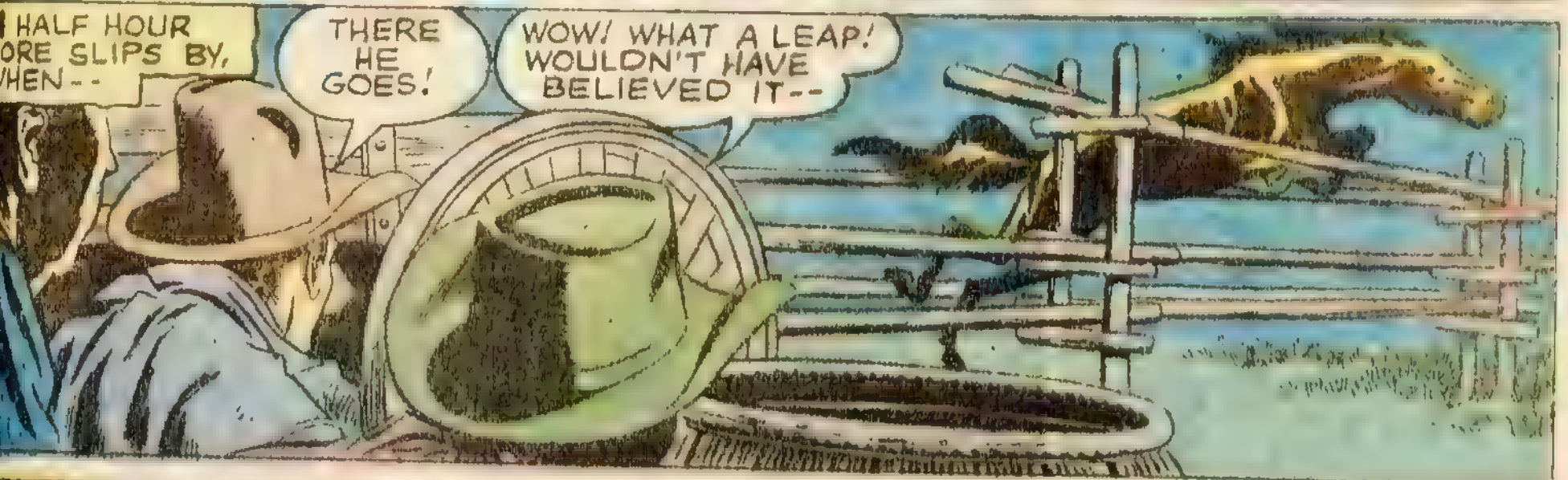
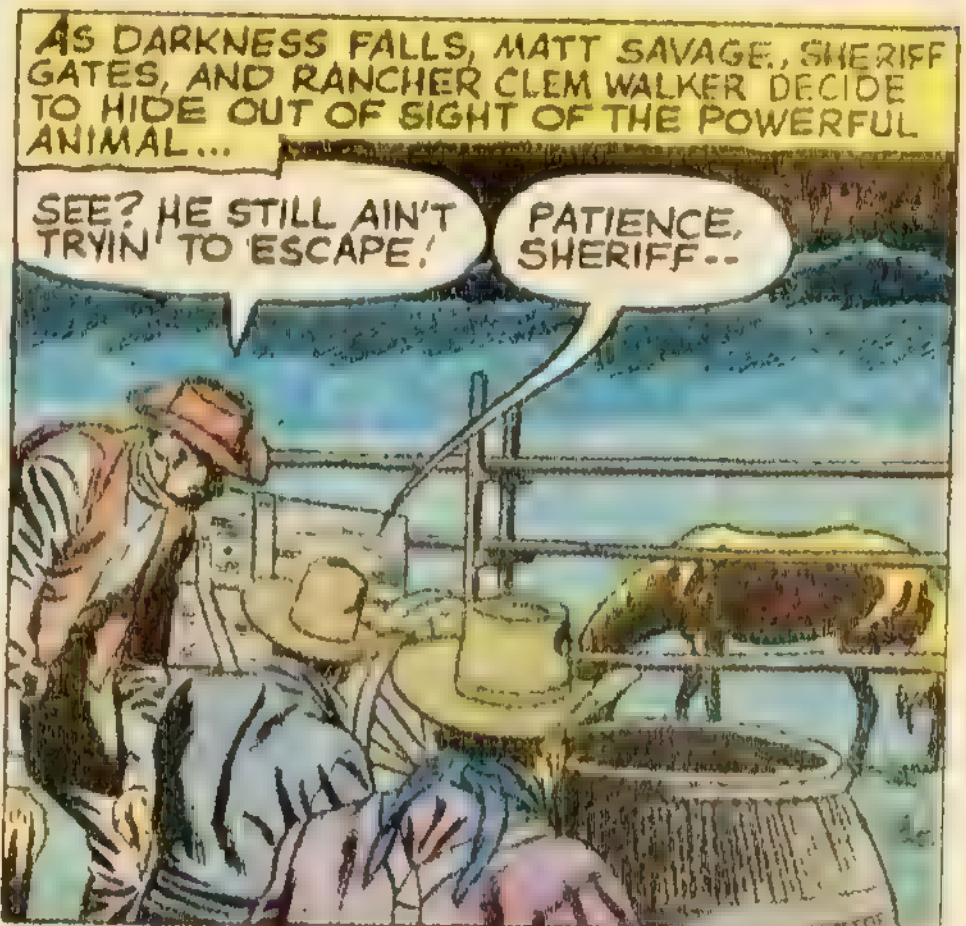
LATER THAT SAME DAY, AT THE WALKER RUNNING W RANCH...

HOW LONG WE GONNA WAIT, SHERIFF? WE'VE BEEN STANDIN' HERE AN HOUR-- AND THE HORSE HASN'T MADE A MOVE FOR THE FENCE YET!

YOUR TEST'S BACKFIRED, SAVAGE! IT PROVES **BISCUITS** WAS LYIN'!



MATT SAVAGE, TRAIL BOSS



ACTION SUPER-SPECTACULAR

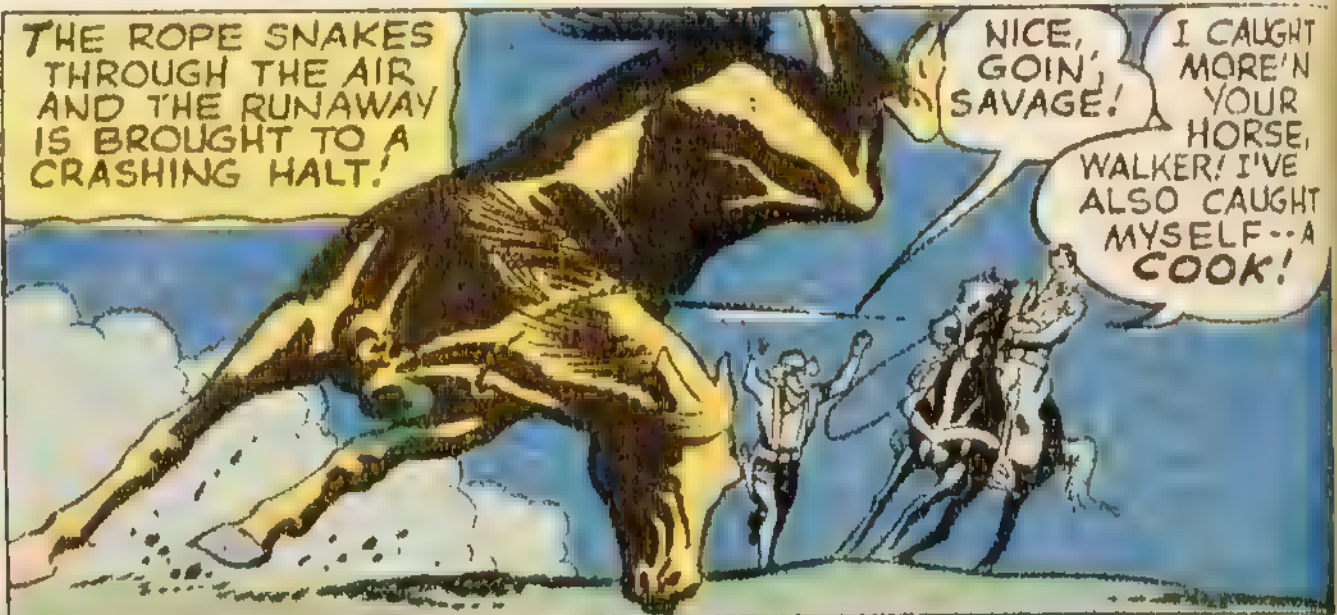
AS HIS CAYUSE HITS ITS RACING STRIDE, THE TRAIL BOSS SHAKES LOOSE HIS MAGUEY LARIAT*...

JUST A FEW FEET CLOSER AND I MAKE MY CAST!



*EDITOR'S NOTE: THE TOUGH FIBRES OF THE MAGUEY PLANT MADE EXCELLENT LASSOS!

THE ROPE SNAKES THROUGH THE AIR AND THE RUNAWAY IS BROUGHT TO A CRASHING HALT!



NICE, GOIN' SAVAGE!

I CAUGHT MORE'N YOUR HORSE, WALKER! I'VE ALSO CAUGHT MYSELF--A COOK!

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, THE "GATHER"* IS BROUGHT TOGETHER FROM THE NEARBY RANCHES TO THE BRANDING GROUNDS...

A GOOD HERD!

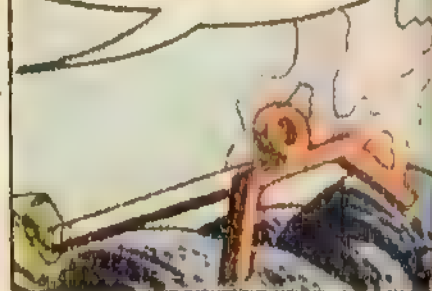
SI, SEÑOR! THEY WEEEL BREENG MUCH MONEY EEN ABILENE!



*EDITOR'S NOTE: COWBOYS REFERRED TO STEERS BROUGHT TOGETHER IN A BUNCH AS A "GATHER"!

THE SMOKE OF A DOZEN BRANDING FIRES RISES SKYWARD FOR EACH AND EVERY LONGHORN MUST BEAR THE "TRAIL BRAND" FOR THE LONG DRIVE AHEAD

GOT TO HAVE A TRAIL BRAND SO'S WE CAN "CUT OUT" ANY STRAY STOCK THAT JOINS US EN ROUTE! WE'RE USING THE DOG IRON BRAND!



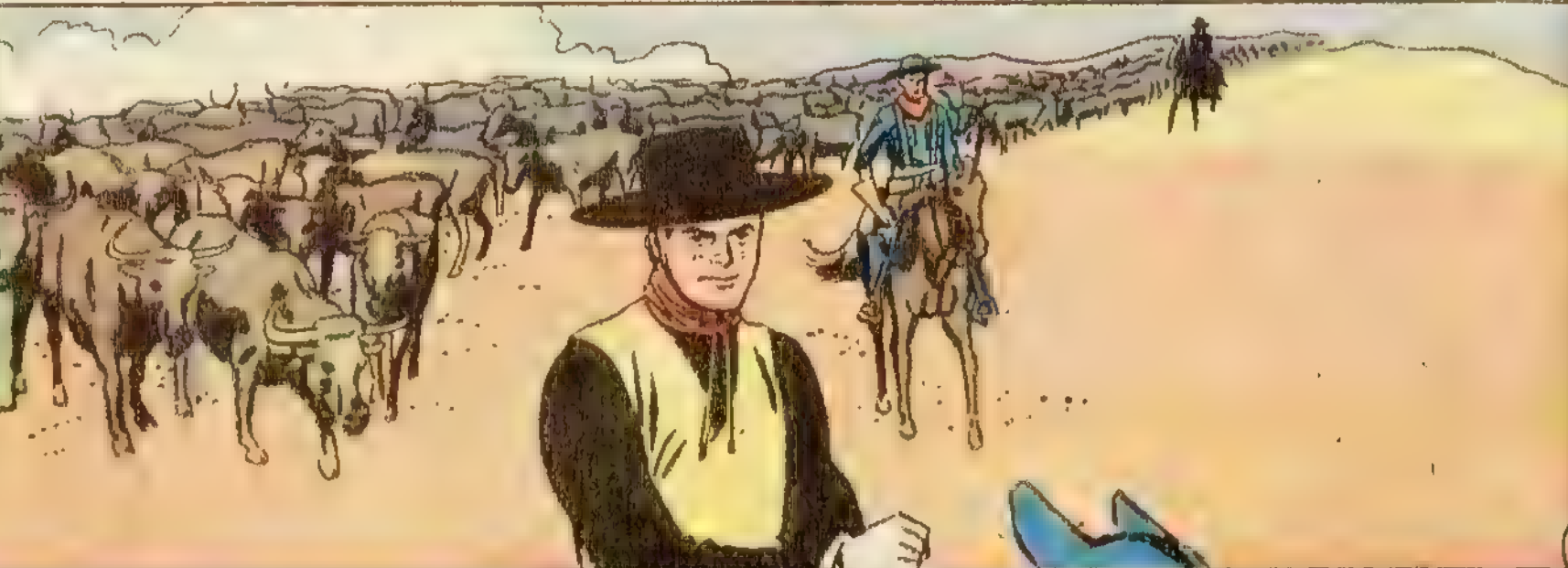
THEN THE LONG-AWAITED DAY ARRIVES! A BOOMING VOICE FROM MATT SAVAGE GIVES THE GO-AHEAD SIGNAL...



POINT 'EM NORTH! HEEEEAAAGH!



HORNS CLICKING, HOOF POUNDING THE DRY EARTH, THE HERD LURCHES INTO A SLOW, LUMBERING RUN--

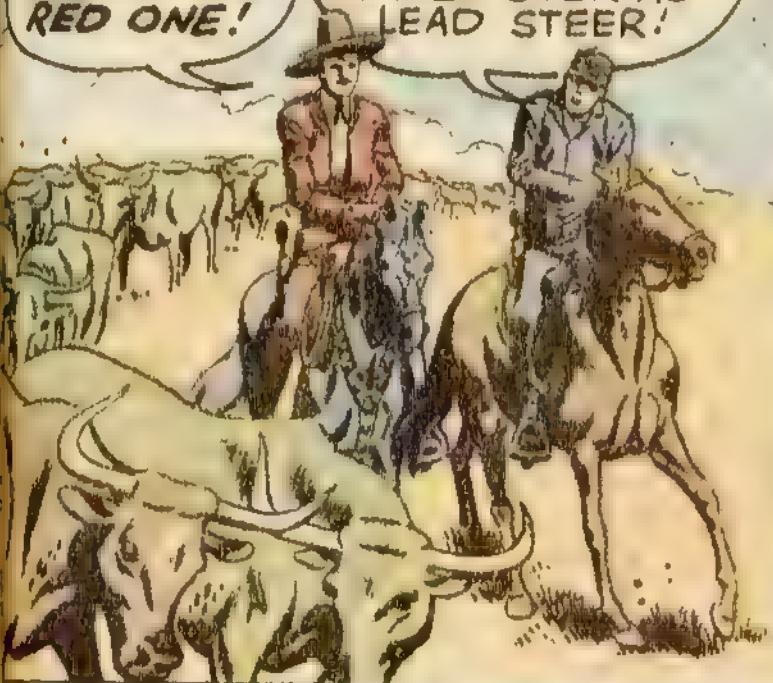


MATT SAVAGE, TRAIL BOSS

ALREADY THE BIGGEST AND STRONGEST STEERS ARE VYING FOR THE LEAD POSITION WHICH THEY WILL HOLD ALL THE WAY TO THE TRAIL TOWN...

MY MONEY EES ON THE RED ONE!

I'M BETTIN' OL' MOSSY HORNS TAKES OVER AS LEAD STEER!



FOR HOUR AFTER HOUR THE HERD MOVES NORTHWARD UNTIL CLOSE TO FOURTEEN MILES HAVE BEEN PUT BEHIND IT, WHEN A SUDDEN CRY RINGS OUT...

BARBED WIRE! TRAIL BOSS, TRAIL BOSS, COME A-RUNNIN'!

I'VE BEEN WAITING HERE FOR YOU, MISTER! NOBODY GOES THROUGH HERE-- UNTIL I SAY SO!



YOU CAN'T WIRE OFF BOTTLENECK PASS, HOMBRE! IT'S PUBLIC RIGHT OF WAY!

THIS GUN SAYS I CAN! I'M AFTER TOLL MONEY-- A BUCK A HEAD!



THE GRIM TRAIL BOSS LIFTS HIS LONG-HANDLED WIRE CUTTER AND MOVES TOWARD THE BARBED WIRE...

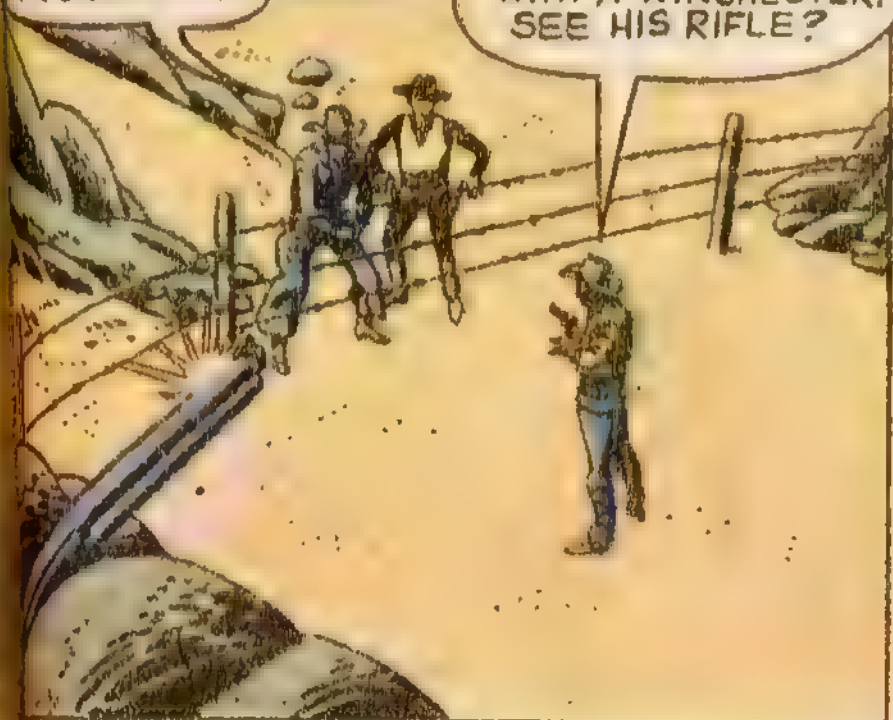
THE WIRE'S COMING DOWN-- AND WE'RE COMING THROUGH!

YOU CUT THAT WIRE AND I START BLASTING!



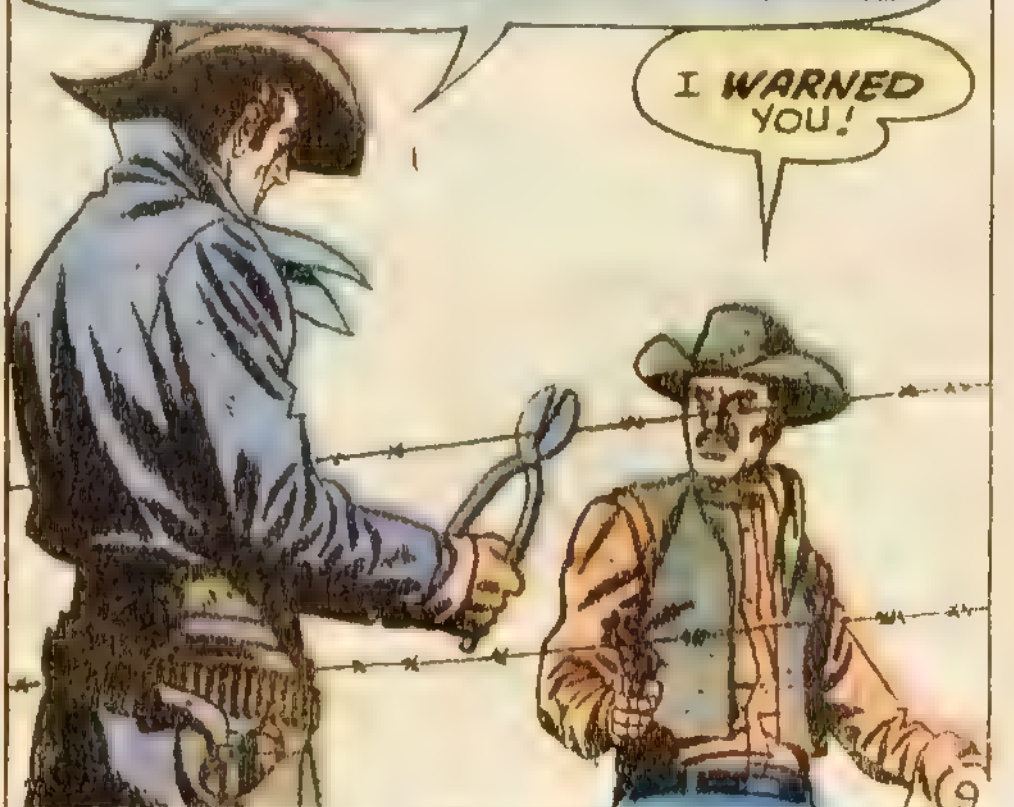
A FRIENDLY TIP, MISTER! ANY MAN WILL SHOOT THAT GUN RIGHT OUT OF YOUR HANDS IF YOU TRY TO TRIGGER IT!

MEBBE SO! BUT I GOT A PAL MYSELF, HIDDEN IN THEM ROCKS WITH A WINCHESTER! SEE HIS RIFLE?



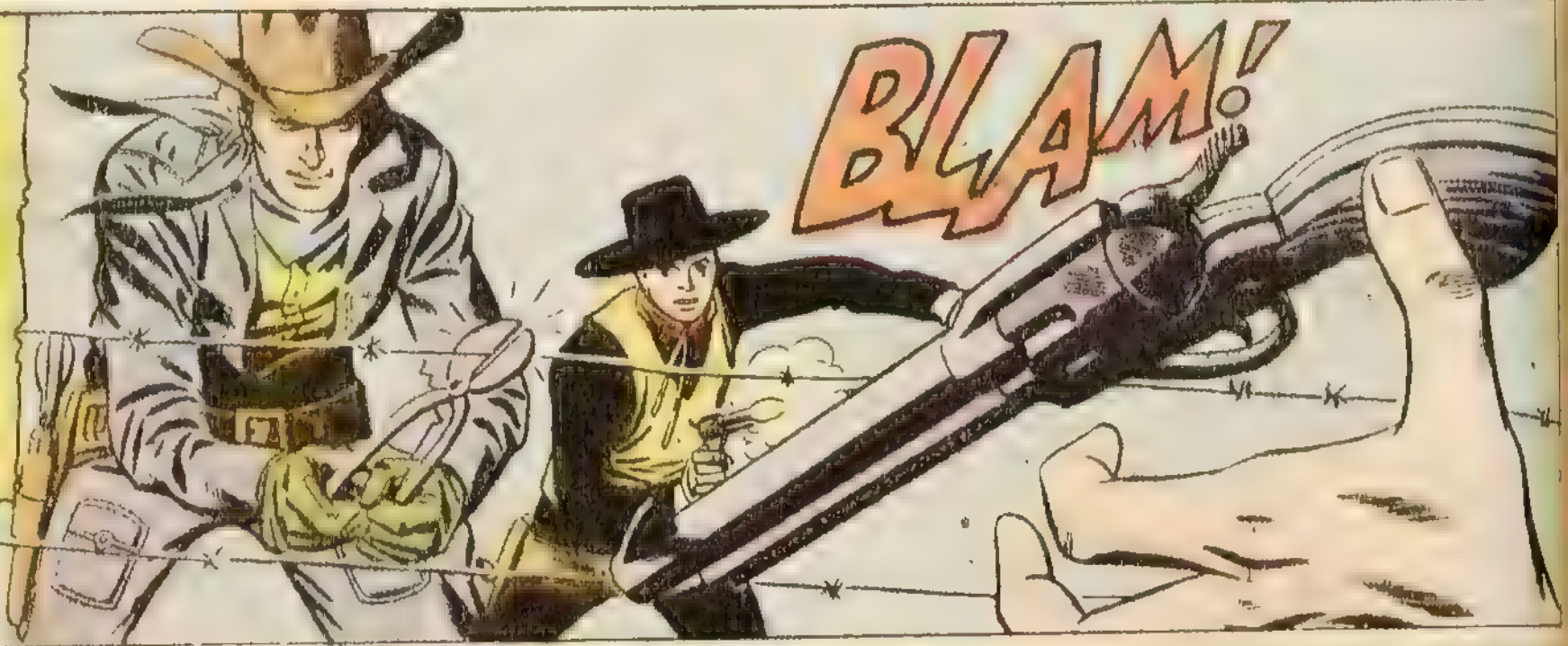
YEAH-- I SEE IT-- BUT THE TRAIL HERD'S MY ONLY WORRY-- SO I'M CUTTING THIS WIRE!

I WARNED YOU!



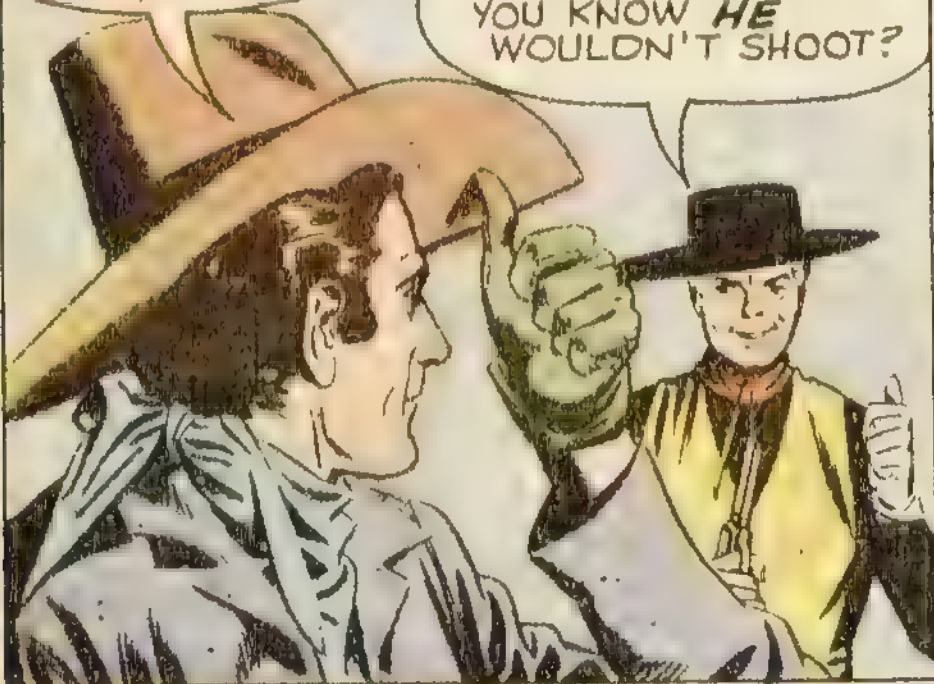
ACTION SUPER-SPECTACULAR

AS THE GUN STEADIES, YOUNG LUTHER JONES'S GUN-HAND FLASHES DOWN AND LIFTS SO FAST NO EYE CAN FOLLOW...



I TOLD YOU I'D GIVE YOU SOME ACTION, BOY! AND WE AREN'T EVEN ON THE REAL **TEXAS TRAIL** YET!

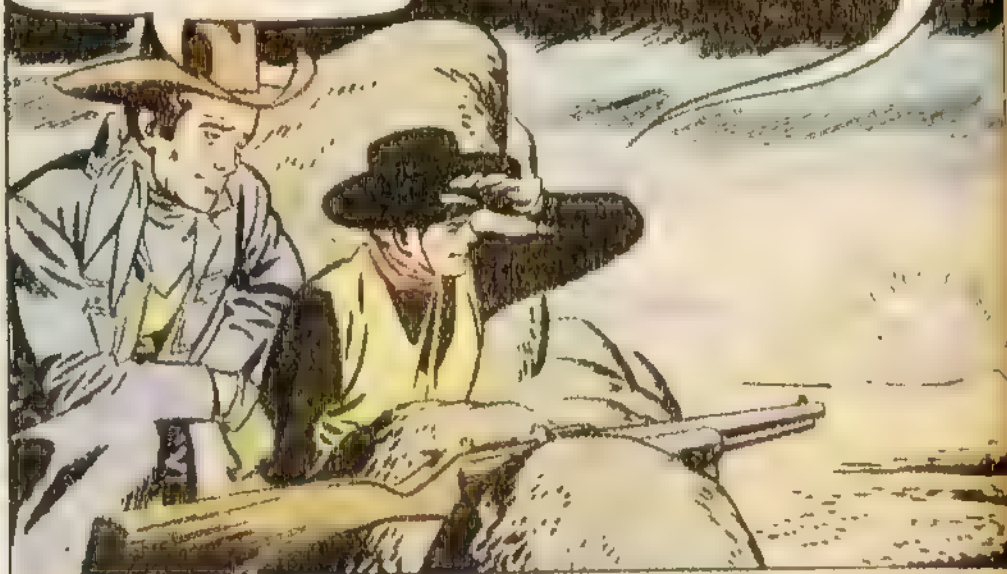
MISTER SAVAGE, YOU GOT THE NERVE OF A HUNGRY PUMA, STANDIN' UP TO THAT HIDDEN RIFLEMAN! HOW'D YOU KNOW **HE** WOULDN'T SHOOT?



WITH A WRY GRIN THE TRAIL BOSS LEADS THE WAY IN AMONG THE ROCKS...

THERE IS NO RIFLEMAN! NO GUNMAN WOULD EVER PICK **THESE** ROCKS TO SHOOT FROM! NOTICE HOW THE SETTING SUN HITS YOUR EYES FROM THIS SPOT? HE COULDN'T EVEN **SEE** TO SHOOT!

HUH! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT?



MAKING THE WOULD-BE TOLLMAN A PRISONER IN THE CHUCKWAGON, MATT SAVAGE RIDES ON ALONE TO PICK A BEDDING GROUND FOR THE NIGHT...

A **KIOWA** SCOUT! IF HE SIGHTS THE HERD AND HOTFOOTS IT TO HIS TRIBE-- WE'LL HAVE TO STAND OFF AN INDIAN RAID!



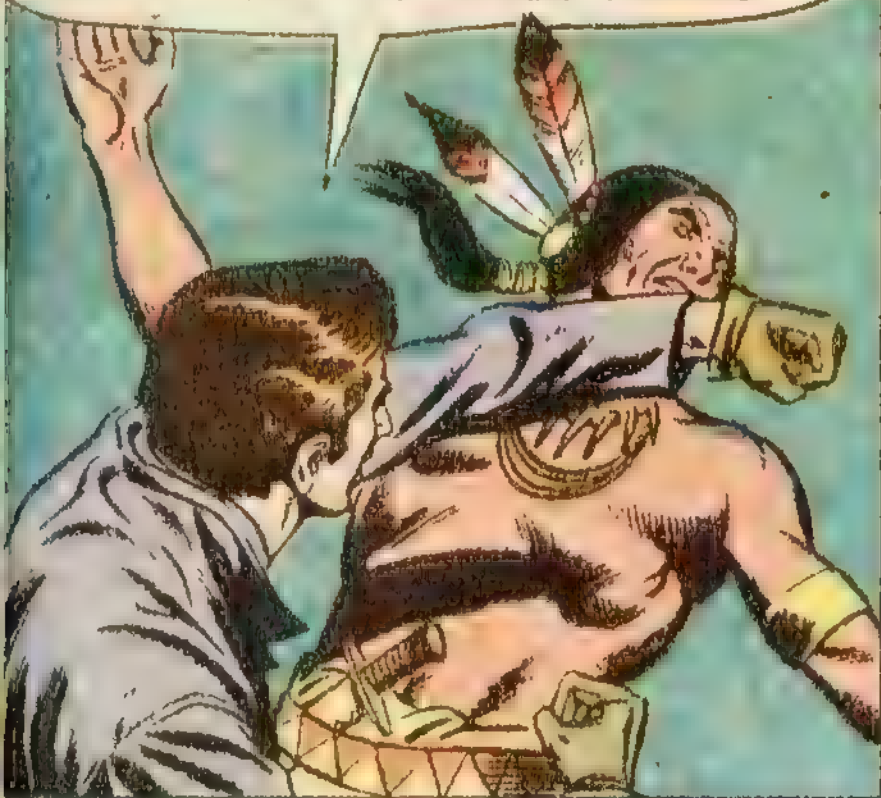
STALKING HIS PREY IN AMONG THE BOULDERS, HE HURTTLES DOWN ON THE STARTLED REDSKIN...

I STOOD OFF ENOUGH INJUN ATTACKS WITH NELS STORY TO KNOW WHAT TROUBLE THEY MAKE FOR A TRAIL DRIVE!



MATT SAVAGE, TRAIL BOSS

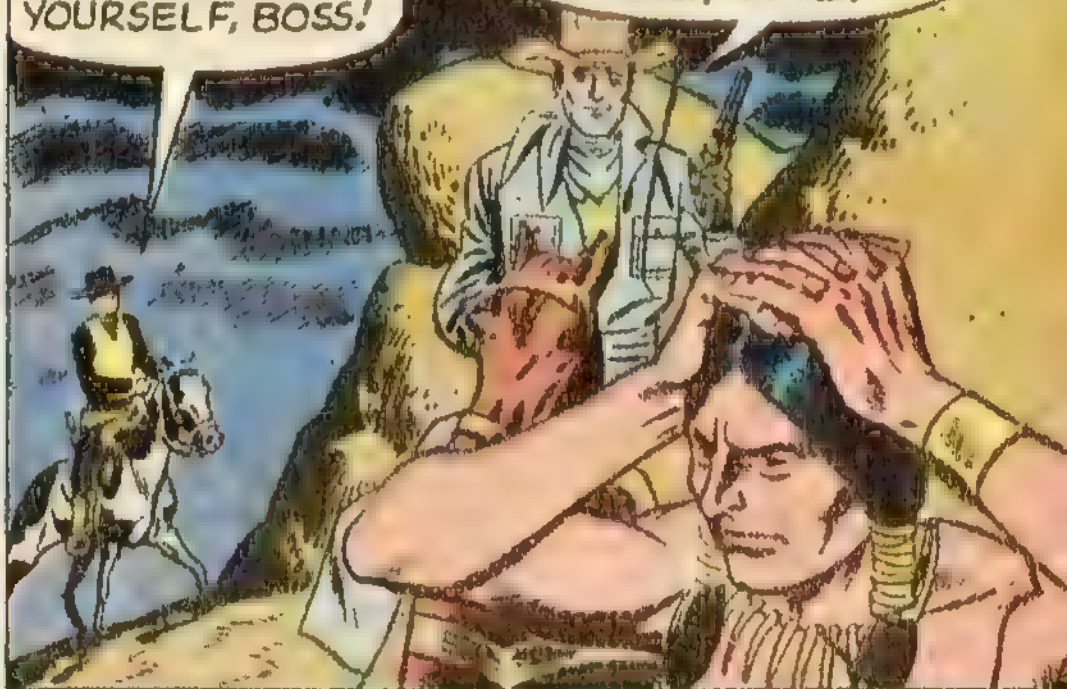
WE'LL BRING YOU ALONG NICE AND PEACE-
ABLE UNTIL WE GET FREE OF **KIOWA**
COUNTRY! THEN WE'LL LET YOU GO!



AS THE HERD TROTS BY ON ITS WAY TO THE
BEDDING GROUND...

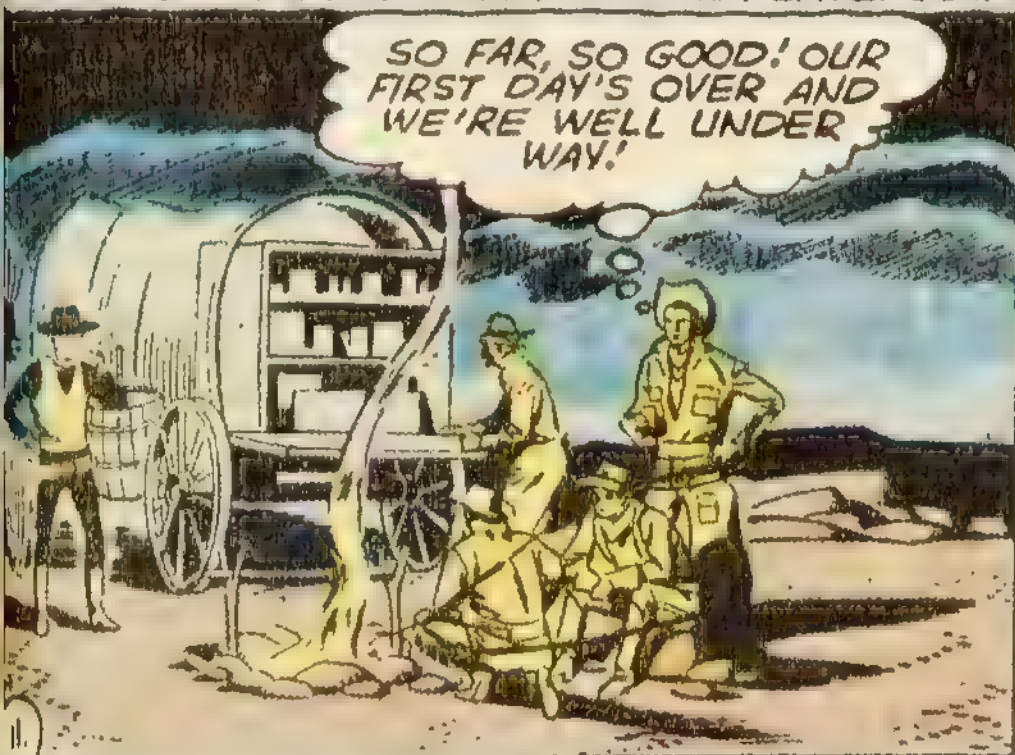
LOOKS LIKE YOU
HAD A MITE OF
EXCITEMENT
YOURSELF, BOSS!

THERE'S **ALWAYS**
EXCITEMENT WHEN
YOU'RE ON A TRAIL
DRIVE, LUTE!



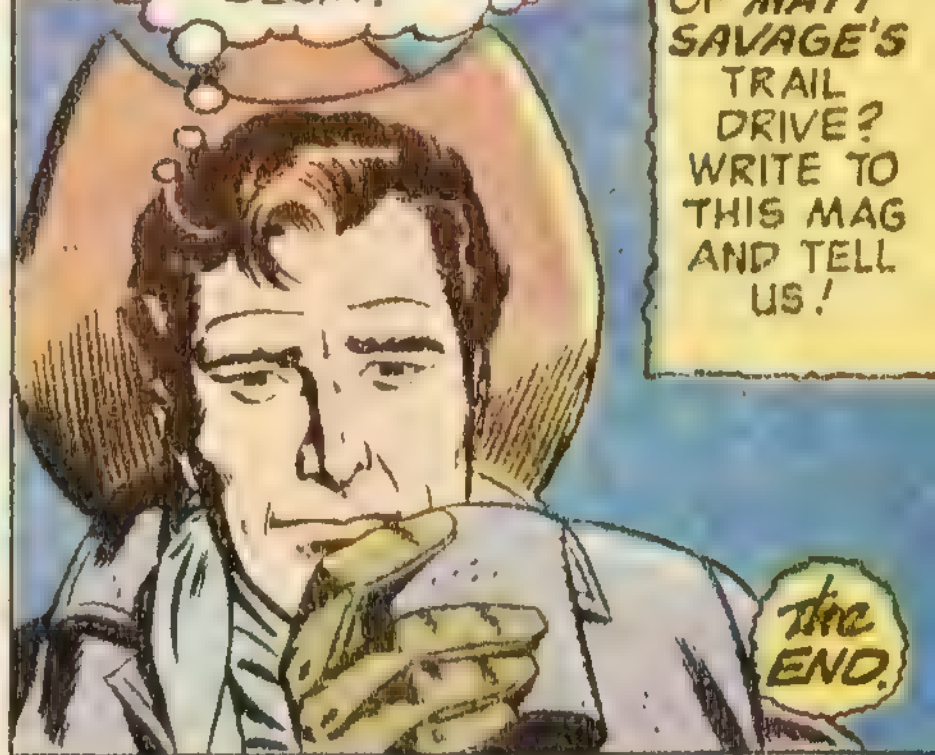
AS THE FIRST FAINT STARS APPEAR IN THE DARK-
ENING SKY, THE **DOG IRON** HERD SETTLES
DOWN! A FIRE MAKES LONG SHADOWS NEAR
THE CHUCK WAGON! EVERYTHING IS PEACEFUL...

SO FAR, SO GOOD! OUR
FIRST DAY'S OVER AND
WE'RE WELL UNDER
WAY!



TOMORROW WE HIT THE
TEXAS TRAIL, WHERE
OUR **REAL TROUBLES**
BEGIN!

WANT TO
READ MORE
OF **MATT**
SAVAGE'S
TRAIL
DRIVE?
WRITE TO
THIS MAG
AND TELL
US!

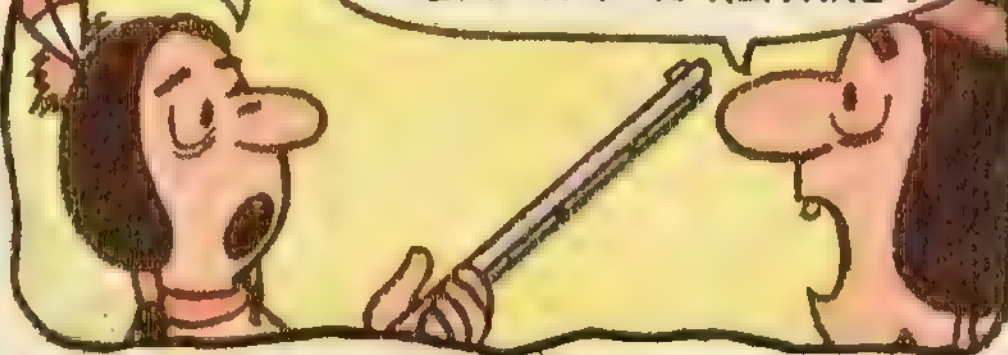


The
END.

CHIEF HOT FOOT

LOOK WHAT I
FOUND, CHIEF!

WHITE MAN MUST HAVE LOST
IT. IT'S CALLED A GUN. THEY
USE IT FOR HUNTING!



I GIVE IT TO
YOU, CHIEF!

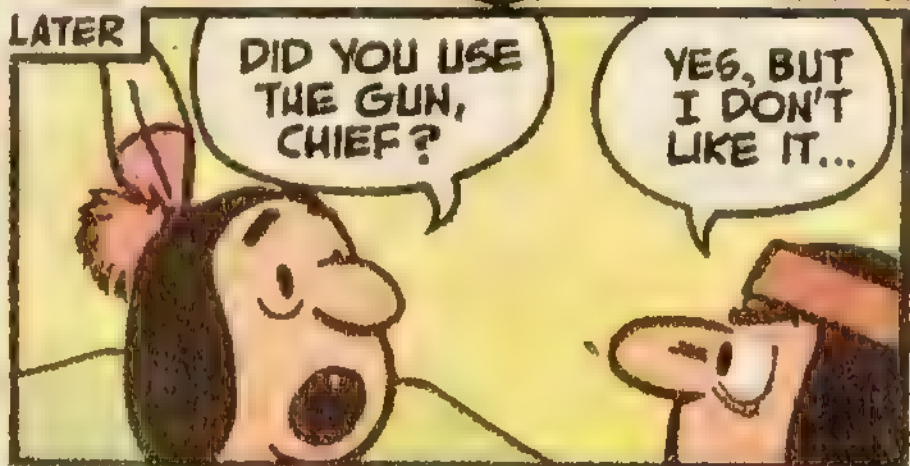
THANKS. I'D LIKE
TO TRY IT OUT.



LATER

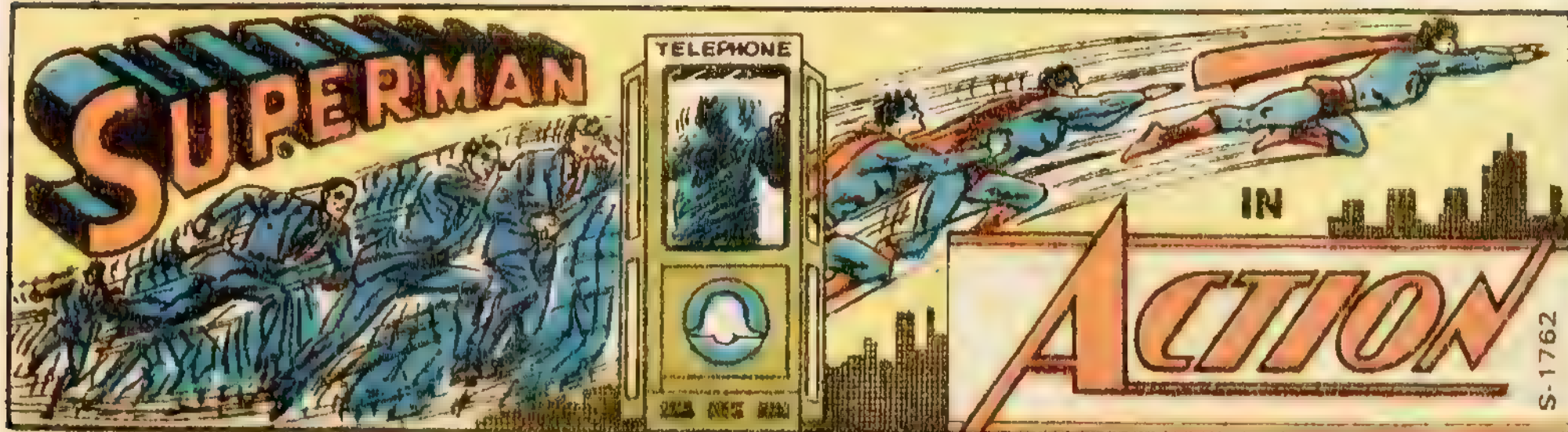
DID YOU USE
THE GUN,
CHIEF?

YES, BUT
I DON'T
LIKE IT...



THE ARROWS
CAN'T GO
FAR!





Dear Editor:

Cary Bates did it once again in "The Man Who Was Buried on Page 64" (*Action* #433). As a rule, the wronged, well-meaning bad guy flops in a story... in truth, so did Sythe. But Clark Kent's classmates made up for it; they added an unusual twist to the story that I enjoyed. No wonder Cary Bates is noted for plot-twists!

This little "reunion" between Clark, Marty, Ellen and Skitch ought to lead you to another story wherein Clark does indeed attend his class reunion. Make it high school, please, because then you could re-introduce Lana Lang, too long gone from DC's Superman line (excluding Superboy, which takes place in the past). It would be in character for Clark to "act up" at his reunion. Hopefully, either Cary Bates or Elliot Maggin could whip up a story like this.

Darned if you aren't giving it the old college try to make me into an Atom fan! I've been saying for months that Ray Palmer and Jean should marry and The Atom should "die" because of Ray's home life. I do not particularly care for The Atom.

However, "Affair of the Bouncing Chair" reminded me of a story of the '60's. Of course, had it been such, The Atom would have naturally traveled to the bug's sub-atomic world. (If The Atom were a better character, he could go on forever due to the never-ending number of sub-atomic worlds.) But I liked it as is. Dick Dillin and Giordano do consistently good work, and if you keep The Atom battling bugs and the like, I'll be happy. What I really would like to see is a guest appearance of the original Atom, but I don't want to ask too much yet.

I still maintain that The Atom should retire. How long it will take to convince me otherwise is totally up to Elliot.

Bob Rodi, Oak Brook, Ill.

(He'll try—and we hope you won't long remain adamant—or should we say Atomant?—about the Mighty Mite's retirement.—E.N.B.)



Dear Editor:

Since newly-released *Action* 433 was written, conceived and directed in the old cinematic style, it seems appropriate to treat it as such.

Starting, in the best film tradition, with an attention-grabbing poster, complete with title, star and panoramic view, *Action* was only the latest in a series of B-movies ground out by that film combine, *National*.

Never have there been so many moments of high melodrama as in the feature presentation, "The Man Who Was Buried on Page 64!" The story bordered on the far side of impossibility, with our resident mad scientist being swallowed up by D-Day, an A-bomb dropping, the JFK assassination, and other great moments in history immortalized by banner headlines.

The acting was of a high caliber, with roles scripted to perfection. However, our antagonist, scientist Sythe, seems to be given to showy performance rather than to a more fitting, low-key form of insanity. The director kept a tight rein on the proceedings, while the action ran from here to there, from a big city to outer space. (Cinematography was excellent.)

But the ending of the Cary Bates screenplay left something to be desired. After the bang-bang death climax, the I-don't-remember-a-thing anticlimax, came an unbearable coincidence: "In death, even as in life, he was buried on page 64." The pain! At least Superman didn't, as he surely would've in an earlier day, say "How ironic!"

The short subject which accompanied the above pearl

was "The Affair of the Bouncing Chair!" This tale takes place at Ivy University, opening with a scene between a professor (alias The Atom) and a pretty student. The plot, full of beauteous thought for the Christmas season, was overstocked with redeeming social value, which compensated for the nude figure (albeit a termite) who interrupts the two.

The advantage of *National* is that we always know there will be a sequel. And that's something worth looking forward to.

Kay Rittick, Miami, Fla.

(Very interesting review—though we were tempted to do as some producers have done in the past and shorten one of your paragraphs to "The Cary Bates screenplay... something to be desired!"—E.N.B.)



Dear Mr. Schwartz

In "The Man Who Was Buried on Page 64," Lerner turns the so-called dead Moon soil into rich, fertile soil. I don't mean to complain, but the Moon soil is already rich and fertile. Samples brought back by Apollo missions were used in laboratory tests, and plants grown in that soil were taller, grew faster and remained healthier than plants grown in Earth soil. This is one of the reasons it is believed that the Moon was once in the region we now call the Pacific Ocean.

Other than that, #433 was very good.

Jeff Kilian, Wichita, Kans.

(You're right about the Moon soil—but it seems to us there's a contradiction in your reasoning. The Moon soil is richer and better than Earth soil—in short, it is different! Then what makes you so sure it originally came from Earth?—E.N.B.)



Dear Editor,

"Oh, no! Not another mad scientist!" That was my first reaction to "The Man Who Was Buried on Page 64!" But Noam Sythe turned out to be a different sort of character from your everyday mad scientist. Instead, he was a brilliant man who had been slighted by the annals of history and was making a final stab at fame. But instead of turning to crime, he attempted to perform a spectacular service to mankind, and this is how he differed from the overused mad scientists Superman has often clashed with.

Also, I welcomed the use of Kryptonite in this story. True, that bane of Kryptonians was very much overused in the sixties, but its absolute disappearance seemed to me to be an over-reaction. I hope we will see more of it on occasion in the future.

I still have one question about this story. Why did Sythe still wear the same suit (tie and all) he had worn years before, on Graduation Day at Metropolis University?

Jim Ricklef, Whittier, Calif.

(It seems Sythe had one more legitimate gripe. He was one of those underpaid teachers you hear about!—E.N.B.)



That's not quite all this time. There's still an Extra letter department in this 100-page issue! But before you turn to it, we'll remind you that the address for your letters is SUPERMAN IN ACTION, National Periodical Publications, 75 Rockefeller Plaza, New York, N.Y. 10019.



HERE'S A
TINGLING
THRILLER
ABOUT...

ACTION

ON A HIGH WIRE!

SUDDEN DEATH STARED ME IN THE FACE
OVER TREACHEROUS **CONDOR PASS**
AS I SOUGHT TO DUPLICATE THE
FEAT PERFORMED BY MY FAMOUS
FAMILY! FOR I WAS ONE
OF THE **FEARLESS FALCONES**--
DAREDEVILS EXTRAORDINARY!
THUS I SWAYED 6,000 FEET
IN THE AIR, FIGHTING FOR
LIFE AND FAMILY HONOR WHEN...

I WAS KING OF THE DAREDEVILS

N-954



I TELL YOU
IT'S SUICIDE!
HE'LL PLUMMET
TO HIS DEATH
THE WAY HIS
BROTHER
DID!

PEPI!
MOVE FORWARD...
RIDE THE WIRE
OUT! IT'S...
YOUR ONLY
CHANCE!

I'M TRAPPED...
LOSING MY
FOOTING...
CAN'T LAST
MUCH LONGER!

ART: JOHN PRENTICE

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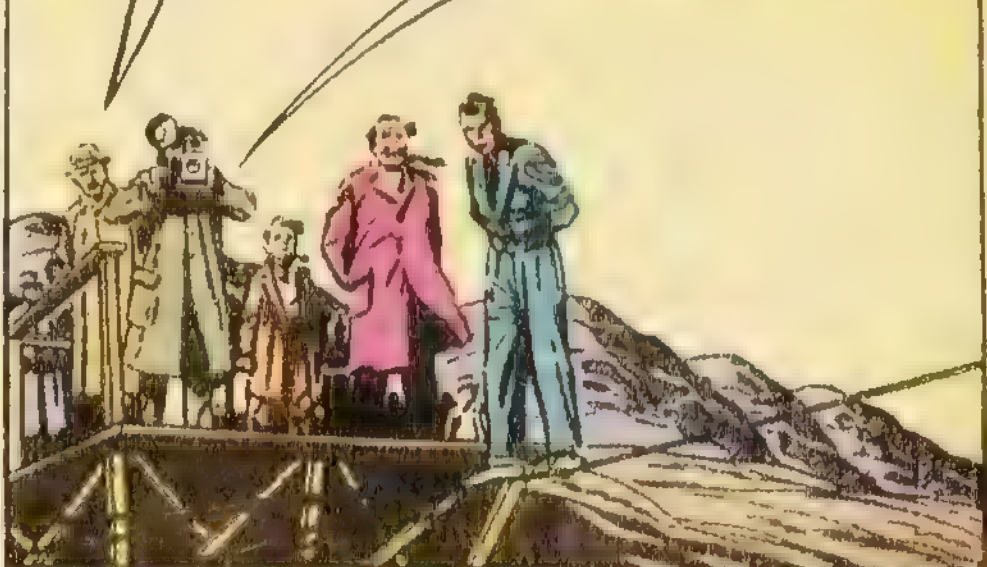
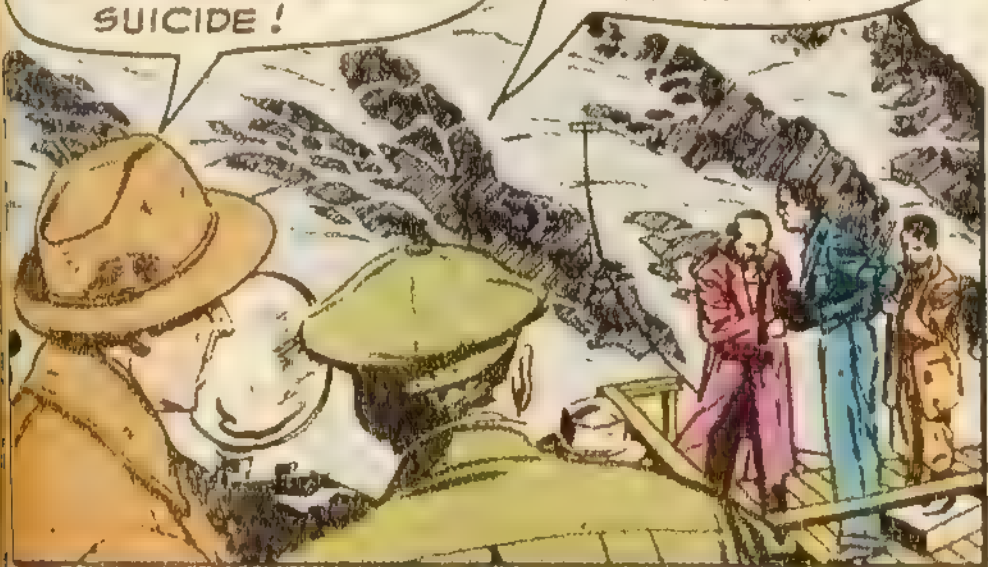
THE HUSHED WHISPERS OF NEWSMEN FELL
UPON MY EARS AS FATHER AND I READIED
MY BROTHER RUDY FOR A DEATH-DEFYING
FEAT HIGH IN THE ALPS OF ITALY...

G-GOOD GRIEF...THEY'RE
TYING HIS LEFT ARM
BEHIND HIS BACK! RUDY
FALCONIE MAY BE A
GREAT DAREDEVIL...
BUT THIS IS SHEER
SUICIDE!

THE STUNT IS A
FAMILY TRADITION,
ED... PERFORMED
WHEN A FALCONIE
REACHES 21 YEARS
OF AGE!

THEIR ANCESTORS
HAVE SUCCESSFULLY
ACCOMPLISHED
THIS FEAT FOR
GENERATIONS...
AND NOW IT'S
RUDY'S TURN!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
IT'S NEARLY 6,000
FEET TO THE VALLEY
FLOOR, AND THE WIND
CURRENTS ARE TERRIFIC!
NO WONDER THEY'RE
CALLED "**THE FEARLESS
FALCONIES**"!



ACTION SUPER-SPECTACULAR

FEARLESS, INDEED! THERE WAS A TENSENESS, AN UNCERTAINTY IN RUDY'S EYES THAT I HAD NEVER SEEN BEFORE! EVEN FATHER NOTICED IT...

IT IS NOT TOO LATE TO CHANGE YOUR MIND, MY SON! PERHAPS ANOTHER DAY...

I AM AS READY AS I WILL EVER BE, FATHER! BESIDES, A FALCONIE CANNOT TURN HIS BACK ON TRADITION!



VERY WELL--YOU KNOW THE ROUTINE! PAUSE AT THE MIDWAY POINT... PERFORM THE FAMILY RITUAL WITH THIS SALT... AND CONTINUE TO THE OPPOSITE PEAK!

COME, PEPI...A WORD OF ENCOURAGEMENT FROM MY ABLE ASSISTANT!

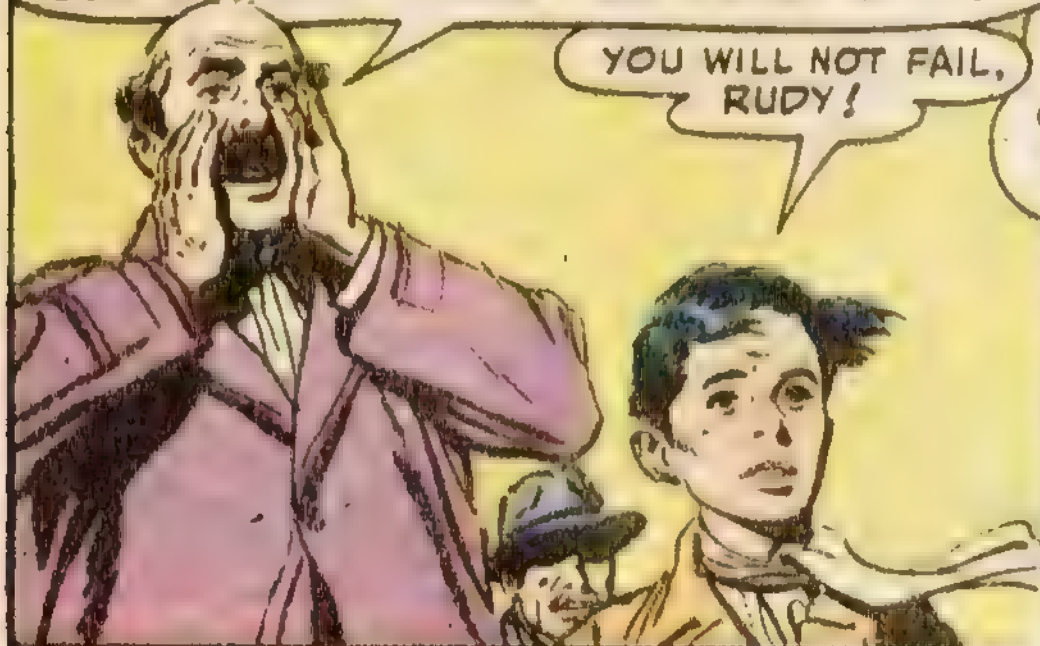
MAY LUCK BE WITH YOU BROTHER RUDY!



MY HEART POUNDED LIKE A TRIPHAMMER AS RUDY STARTED ALONG THE ONE-INCH WIRE WITH THE SURENESS THAT HAD MADE HIM WORLD-FAMOUS...

REMEMBER... DO NOT PLAY YOUR BALANCE AGAINST THE WIND! FOR IT COMES IN SUDDEN GUSTS WHICH CANNOT BE RELIED UPON!

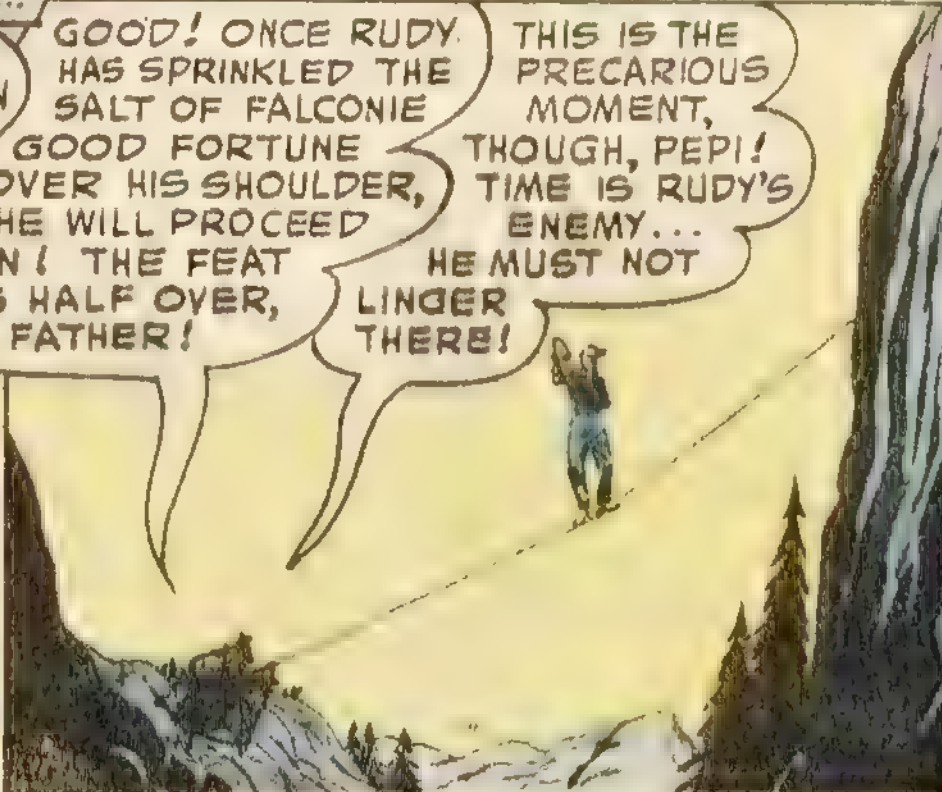
YOU WILL NOT FAIL, RUDY!



BREATH-taking MINUTES LATER, MY BROTHER REACHED THE DANGEROUS "POINT-OF-PAUSE" ABOVE THE VALLEY...

GOOD! ONCE RUDY HAS SPRINKLED THE SALT OF FALCONIE GOOD FORTUNE OVER HIS SHOULDER, HE WILL PROCEED ON! THE FEAT IS HALF OVER, FATHER!

THIS IS THE PRECARIOUS MOMENT, THOUGH, PEPI! TIME IS RUDY'S ENEMY... HE MUST NOT LINGER THERE!



SUDDENLY, THE WIRE DANCED CRAZILY...

F-FATHER!

RUDY! MOVE FORWARD... RIDE THE WIRE OUT! IT IS YOUR ONLY...



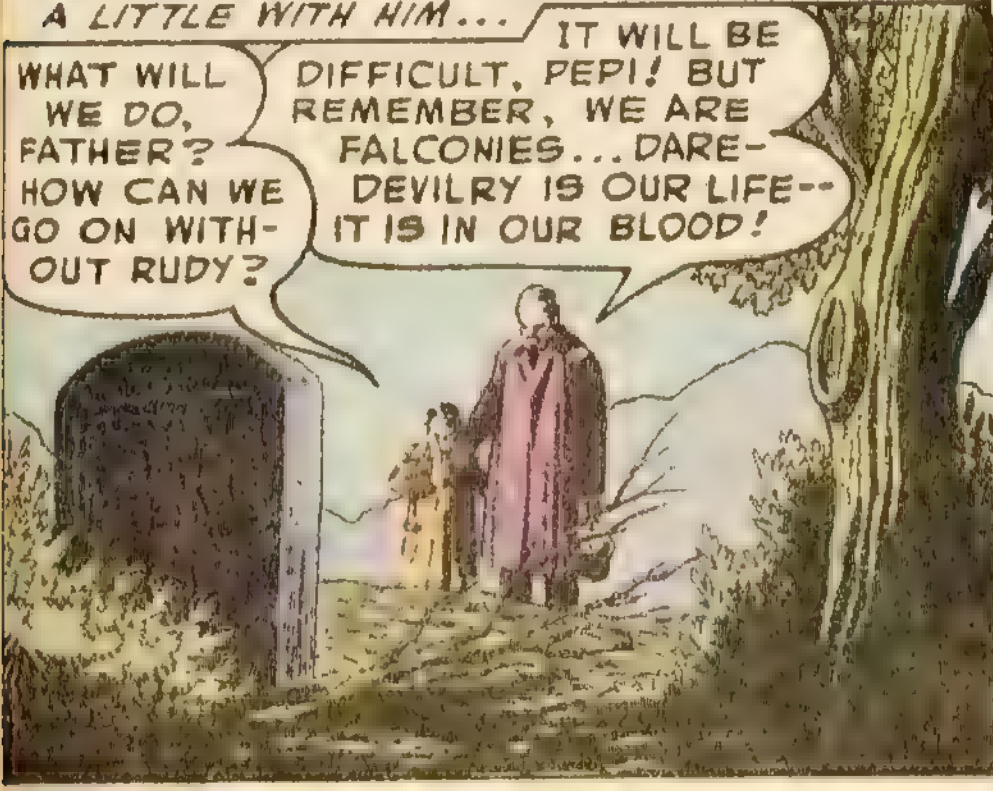
...CHANCE!

NO! NO! NO!



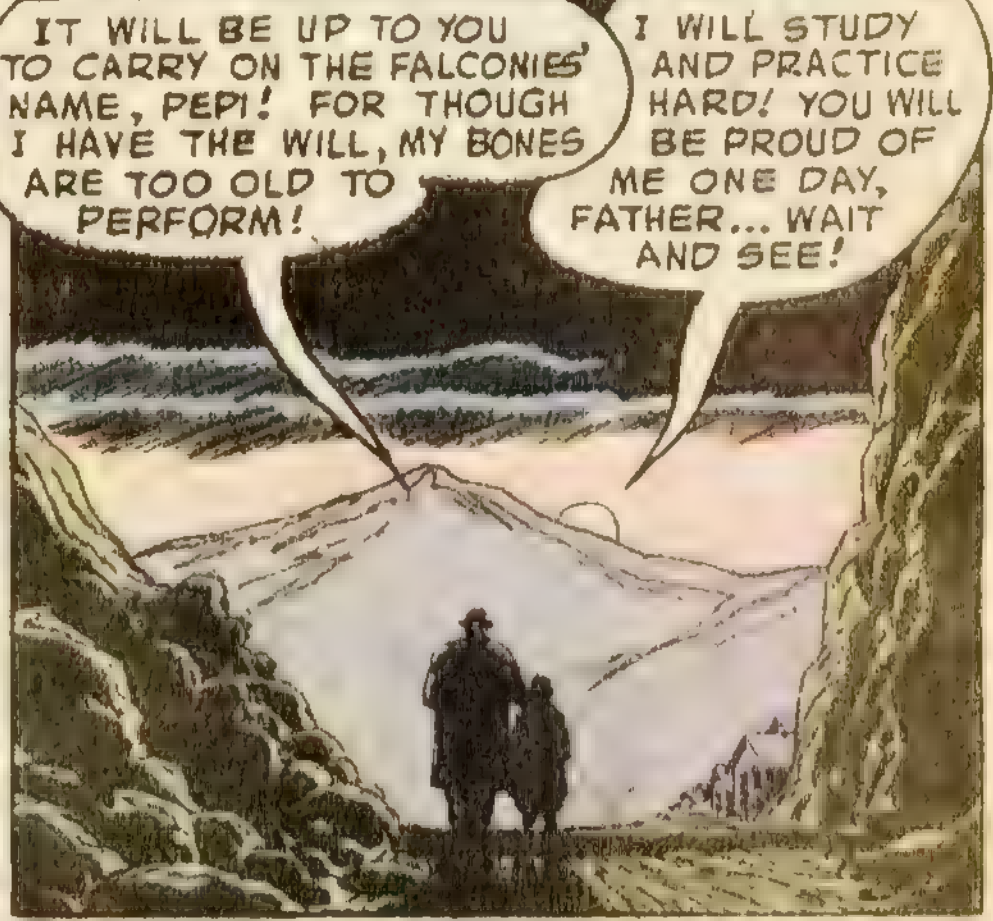
I WAS KING OF THE DAREDEVILS

THREE DAYS LATER, WE BURIED RUDY IN THE VALLEY OF **CONDOR PASS**, WHERE HE HAD DIED--AND WHERE FALCONIE SPIRIT HAD DIED A LITTLE WITH HIM...



WHAT WILL WE DO, FATHER? HOW CAN WE GO ON WITHOUT RUDY?

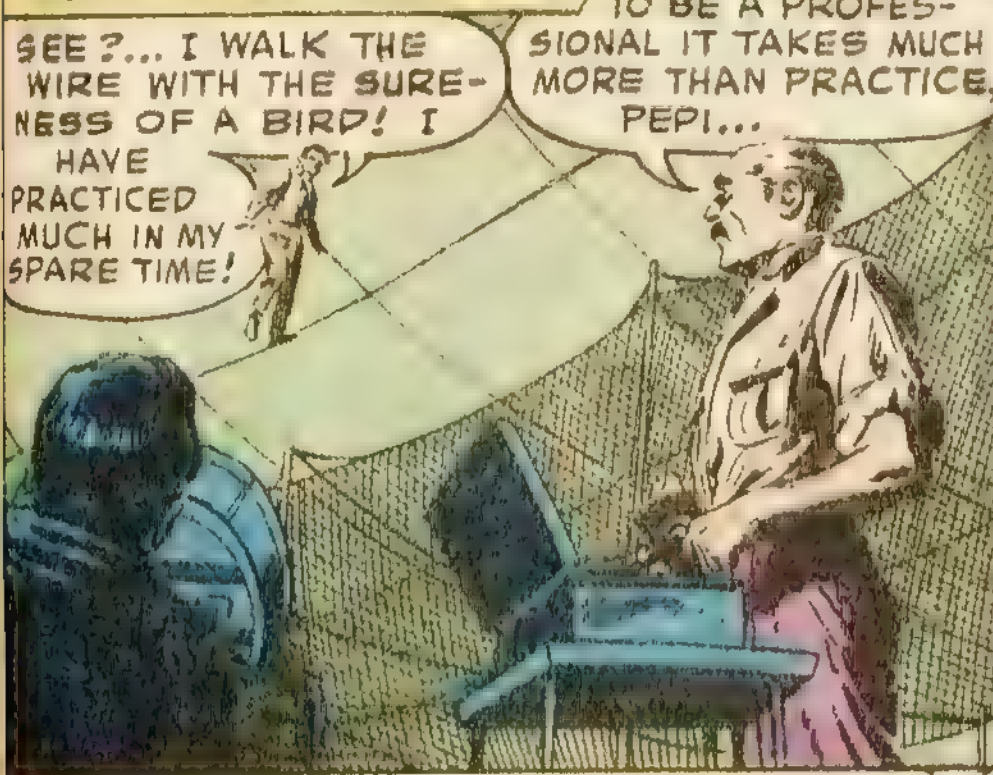
IT WILL BE DIFFICULT, PEPI! BUT REMEMBER, WE ARE FALCONIES... DAREDEVILRY IS OUR LIFE-- IT IS IN OUR BLOOD!



IT WILL BE UP TO YOU TO CARRY ON THE FALCONIES' NAME, PEPI! FOR THOUGH I HAVE THE WILL, MY BONES ARE TOO OLD TO PERFORM!

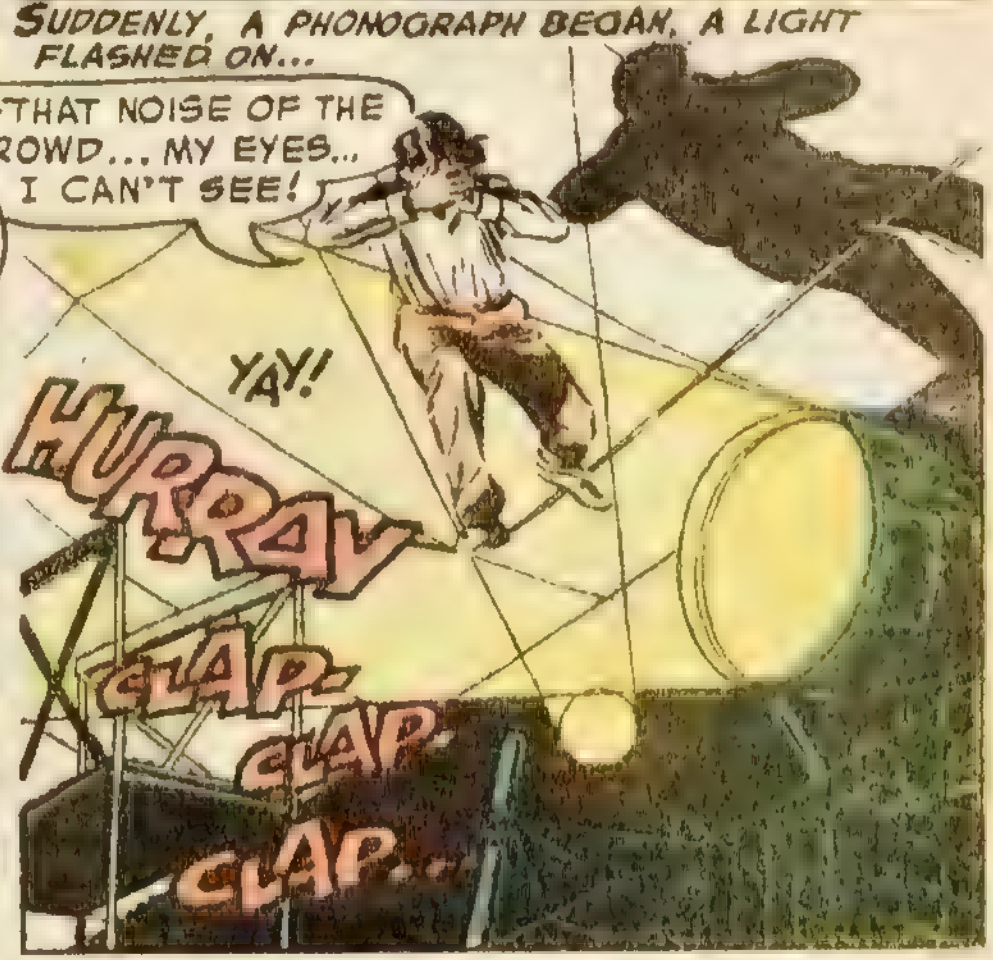
I WILL STUDY AND PRACTICE HARD! YOU WILL BE PROUD OF ME ONE DAY, FATHER... WAIT AND SEE!

MY APPRENTICE TRAINING BEGAN IMMEDIATELY, UNDER THE ABLE INSTRUCTION OF THE MASTER... MY FATHER! THERE WAS MUCH TO BE LEARNED...



TO BE A PROFESSIONAL IT TAKES MUCH MORE THAN PRACTICE, PEPI...

SEE?... I WALK THE WIRE WITH THE SURENESS OF A BIRD! I HAVE PRACTICED MUCH IN MY SPARE TIME!



SUDDENLY, A PHONOGRAPH BEGAN, A LIGHT FLASHED ON...

TH-THAT NOISE OF THE CROWD... MY EYES... I CAN'T SEE!

YAY! HURRAY CLAP CLAP CLAP...



RELAX YOUR BODY, PEPI... IT WILL CUSHION THE FALL IN THE NET!



I CLIMBED FROM THE NET, FEAR-STRICKEN AND BEWILDERED BY MY FATHER'S ACTION...

THE NOISE... IT WAS ONLY A RECORDING! WHY DID YOU PLAY THIS TRICK ON ME?

THE ROAR OF THE CROWD... THE GLARE OF THE SPOT-LIGHT... THESE ARE BUT A FEW OF THE HAZARDS ENCOUNTERED IN OUR PROFESSION, PEPI! IT IS BEST YOU KNOW THEM NOW!

ACTION SUPER-SPECTACULAR

IN THE WEEKS AND MONTHS AHEAD, WE WILL SHARPEN YOUR CONCENTRATION... TIMING... COORDINATION! IT IS LIKE BEING BORN AGAIN, PEPI... INTO A WORLD OF THRILLS!

I WILL BE PATIENT, FATHER!

IT WAS NEARLY A YEAR BEFORE FATHER CONSIDERED ME READY FOR A PUBLIC PERFORMANCE! AND WHEN I ARRIVED FOR TRAINING ONE DAY...

F-FATHER... WHAT IS IT?

A CANNON TO PROPEL YOU INTO FAME, PEPI! EVERY DAREDEVIL NEEDS A DEVICE... A SPECIAL FEAT TO CATCH THE PUBLIC EYE! YOU WILL BE KNOWN AS A HUMAN CANNON-BALL!

THE ACTUAL EXPLOSION AND SMOKE WILL MERELY BE FOR EFFECT, PEPI! YOU WILL BE HURLED THROUGH THE AIR BY A GREAT SPRING IN THE NOZZLE OF THE CANNON!

WHAT A SENSATIONAL IDEA! LET US BEGIN THE ROUTINE AT ONCE!

NINE WEEKS LATER, I SLID INTO THE GREAT NOZZLE OF THE CANNON TO PERFORM A SPINE-CHILLING ACT...

CROUCH TIGHTLY AT THE BASE, PEPI! IF YOU ARE NOT COMPACT, THE SPRING WILL JAR THE LIFE OUT OF YOU!

FIFTH DRUM BEAT... SNAP TO DIVING POSITION FOR TRAPEZE CONTACT... I REMEMBER EVERYTHING, FATHER!

I COULD HEAR THE FAINT ROLL OF THE DRUMS... THEN A DEAFENING EXPLOSION...

MAY LUCK BE WITH YOU...

TRAPEZE DEAD AHEAD... RIGHT ON TARGET... SO FAR...

THERE COULD BE NO TURNING BACK NOW... ONLY THE TRAPEZE BAR COULD DECIDE MY LIFE OR DEATH! I REACHED OUT FRANTICALLY...

LOOK! HE DID IT! WHAT TIMING!

WHEW! WHAT COURAGE!

AS THE MOMENTUM OF THE THRUST SPUN ME ABOUT, I EXPERIENCED, FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME, THE REAL THRILL OF PROFESSIONAL DAREDEVILRY...

I--I DID IT! NOW I AM TRULY A FEARLESS FALCONIE!

HE'S AS GREAT AS HIS BROTHER WAS!

YAY

WHEE-B-E-E!

CLAP-CLAP-CLAP

I WAS KING OF THE DAREDEVILS

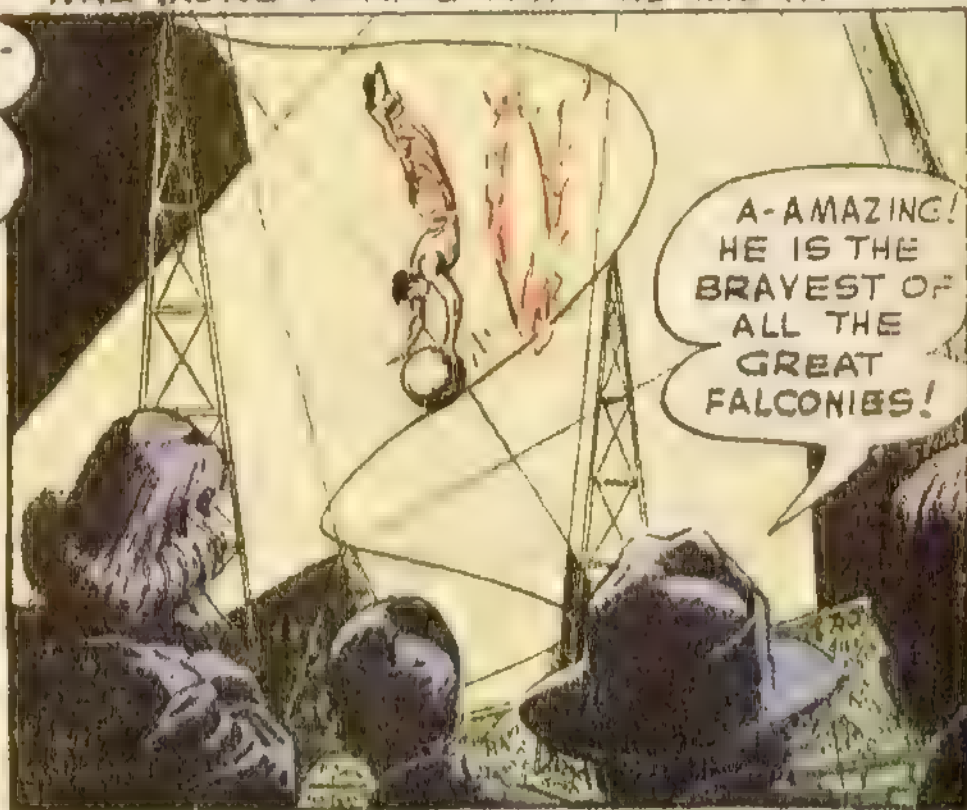
YES, I HAD PROVEN MYSELF WORTHY OF THE FALCONIE NAME-- BUT I WAS ALSO TO LEARN THAT A FAMOUS DAREDEVIL'S TRAINING NEVER ENDS...

YOU CANNOT RELAX IN THE COMFORT OF YOUR APPLAUSE, PEPI! YOU CANNOT MERELY REPEAT PERFECTED ACTS! ALWAYS A FALCONIE MUST GIVE THE PUBLIC NEW, FRESH FEATS OF DARING!

YES, FATHER-- ALREADY I AM WORKING ON A NEW PERFORMANCE!



IN THOSE NEXT MONTHS, MY NERVES WERE LIKE STEEL, AS EACH FEAT I ORIGINATED WAS MORE DARING THAN THE LAST...



A-AMAZING! HE IS THE BRAVEST OF ALL THE GREAT FALCONIES!

MY PERFORMANCE, FATHER... IT WAS GOOD, WAS IT NOT?

TRULY, YOU HAVE ELEVATED THE FALCONIE NAME, PEPI!

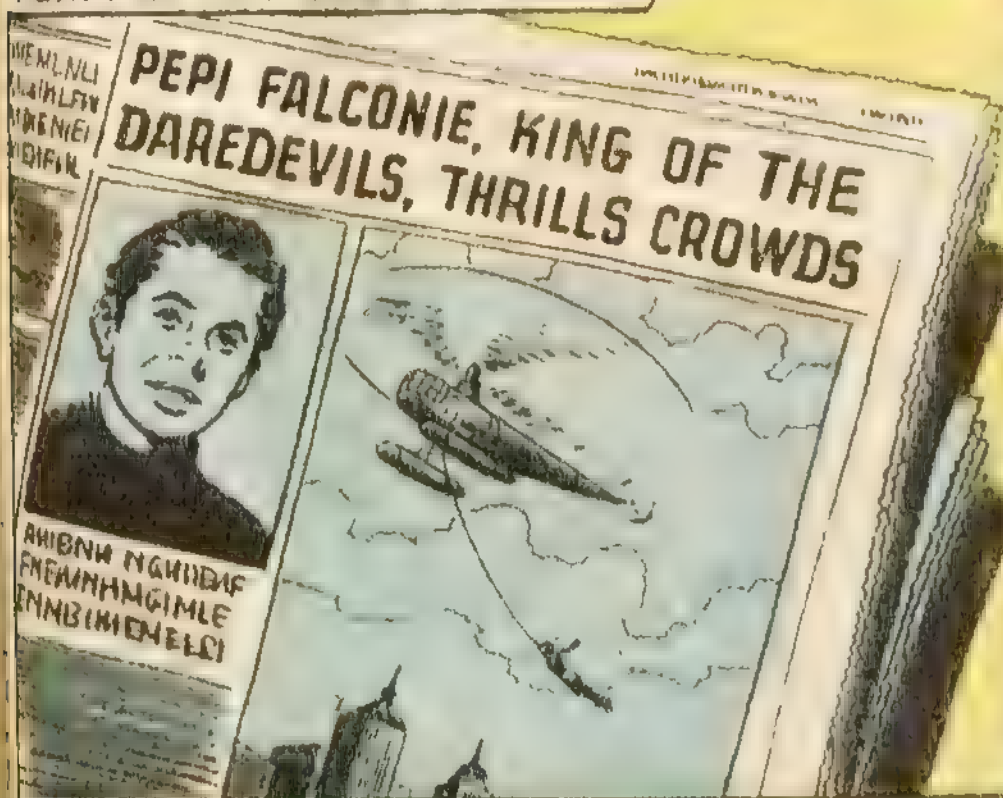
AS THE PASSING YEARS MATURED AND STRENGTHENED MY MUSCLES, I SHATTERED FAMILY RECORDS IN ALL THE CAPITALS OF EUROPE...

SACRE BLEU! 103 BODY SOMERSAULTS ON THE SKY RING! HE HAS BROKEN THE RECORD OF HIS FAMOUS FATHER!

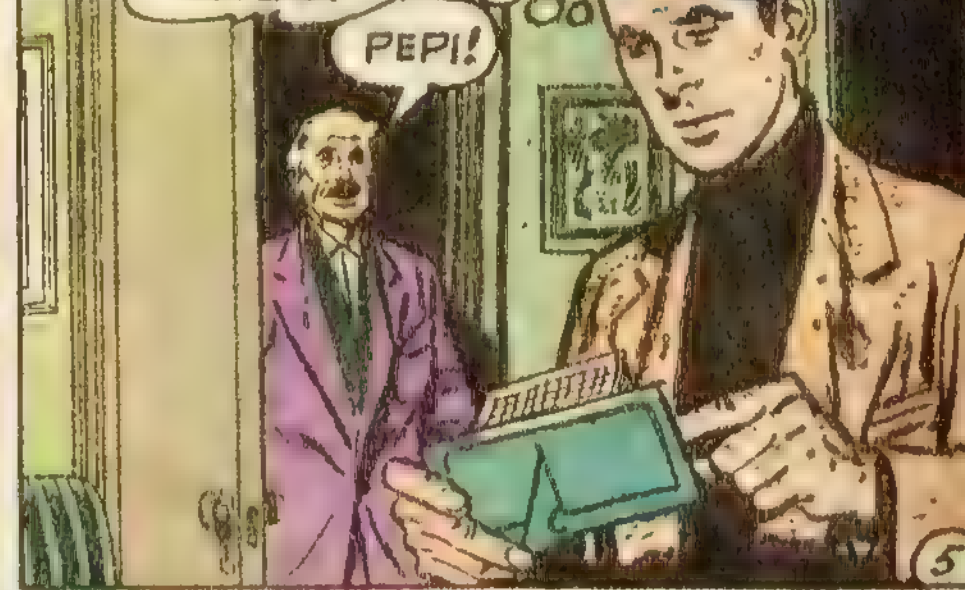
101...
102...
103...

OUI-- IT IS INDEED REMARKABLE, MON AMI!

SOON, MY FAME SPREAD TO AMERICA-- AND THE NEWSPAPERS THERE GAVE ME THE MOST FLATTERING PRAISE OF ALL...

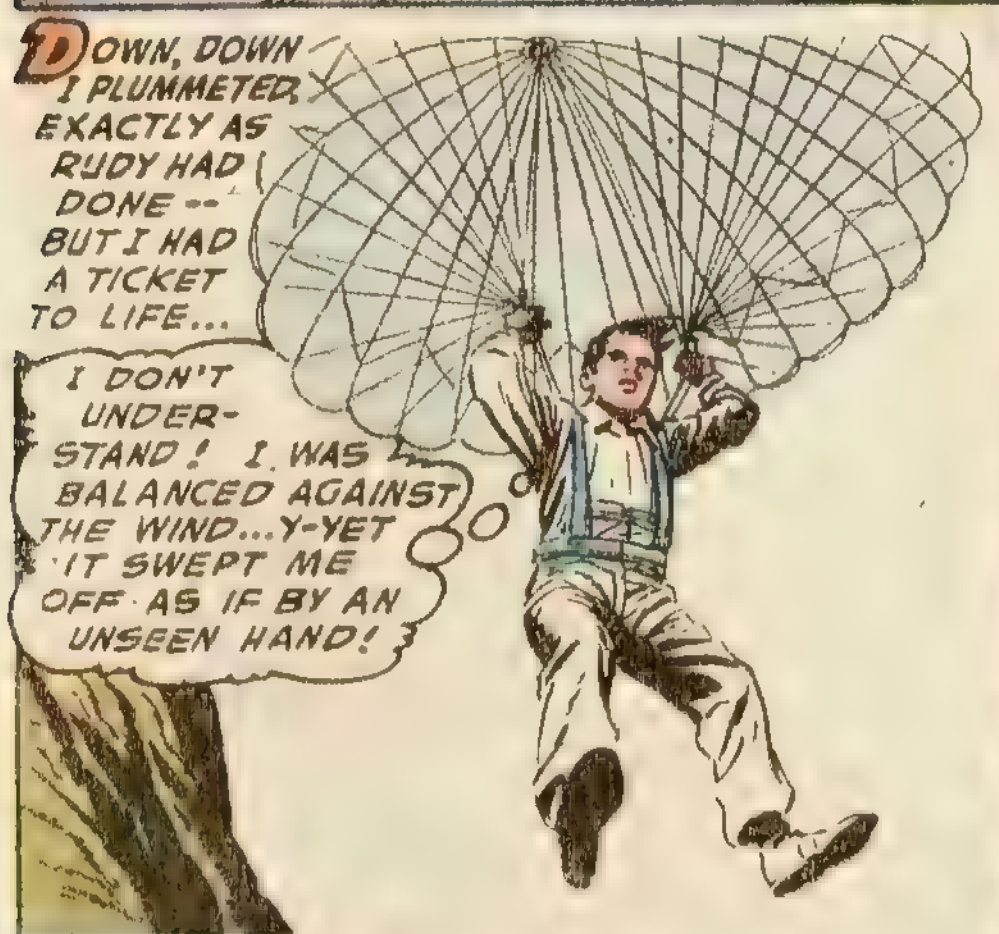
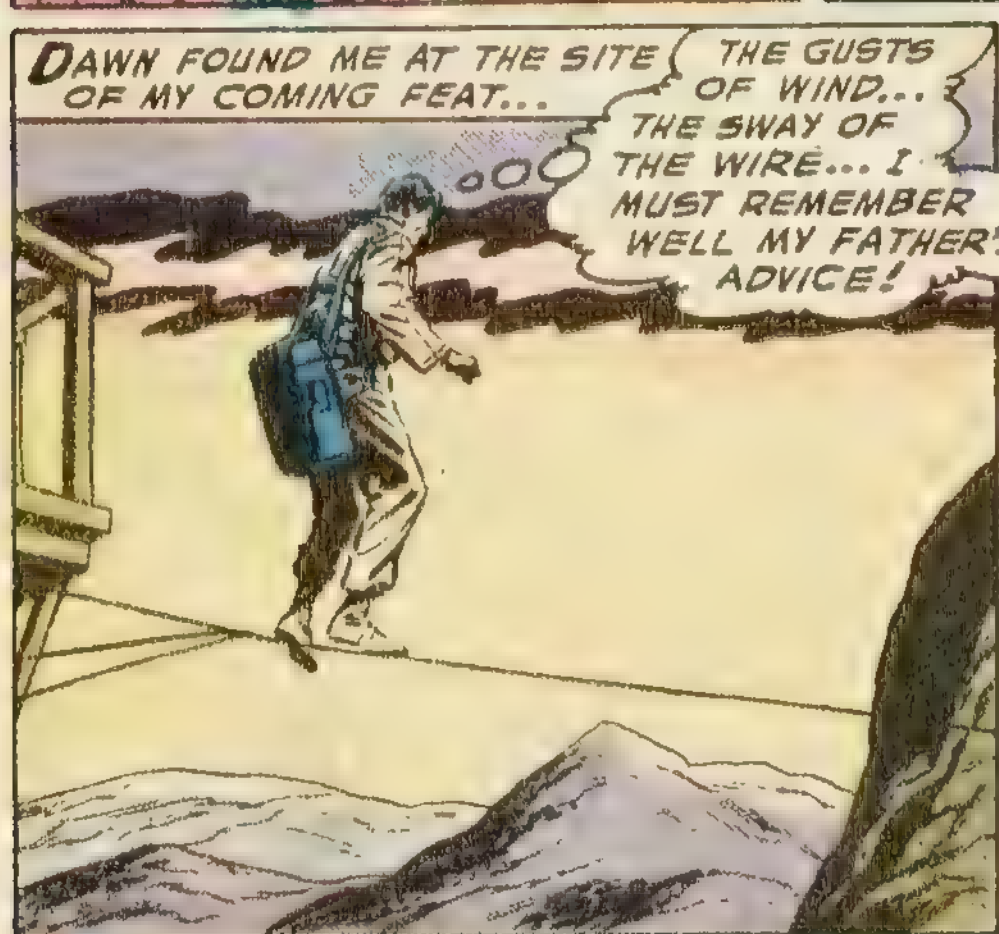
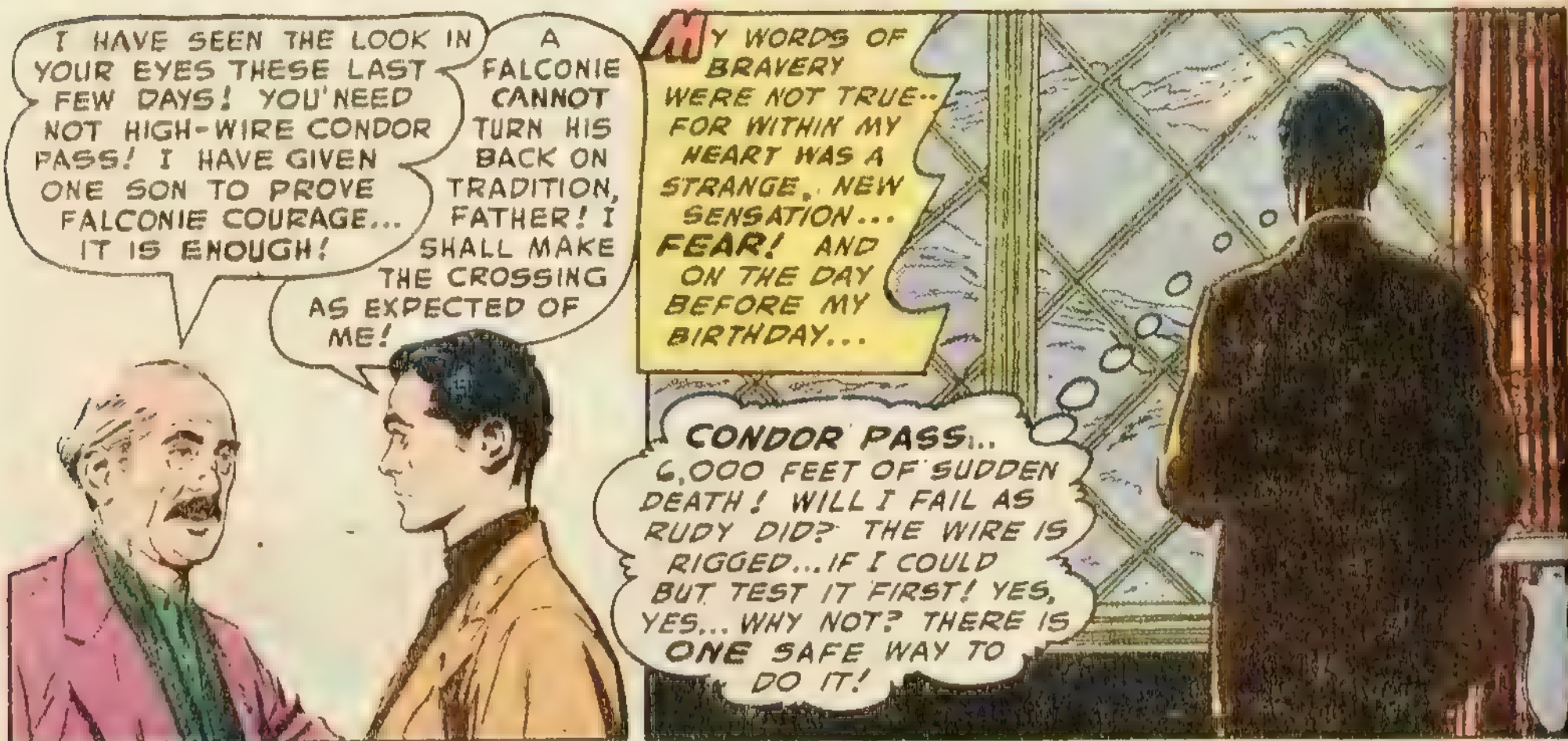


BUT AFTERWARD, THE THRILLED PUBLIC COULD NOT KNOW OF THE TERRIBLE TENSENESS THAT CLUTCHED MY HEART AS I SAILED HOME... ONE MORE WEEK, AND IT SHALL BE MY 21ST BIRTHDAY... THE TIME TO FOLLOW RUDY OVER CONDOR PASS!



PEPI!

ACTION SUPER-SPECTACULAR

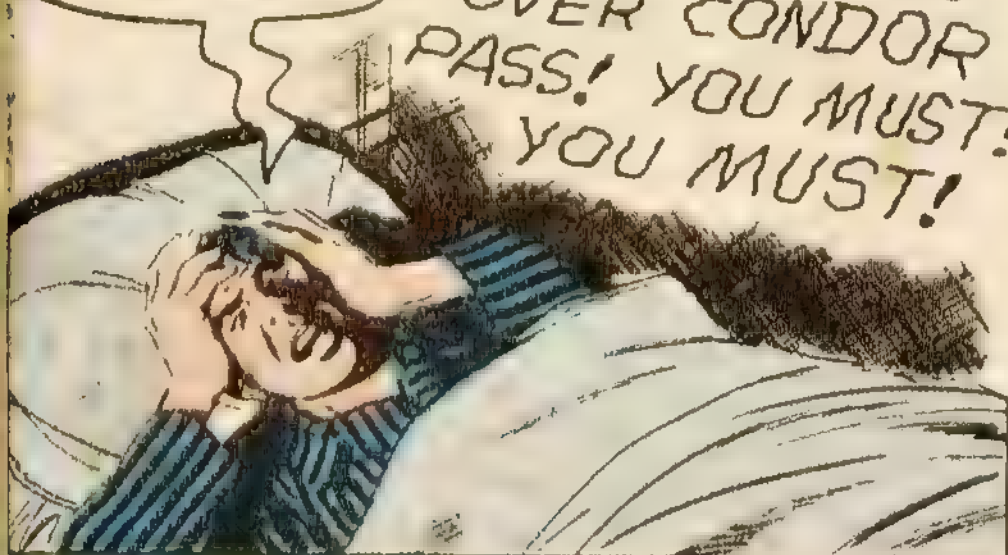


I WAS KING OF THE DAREDEVILS

THAT EVENING, MY BRAIN RACED WITH NIGHT-MARISH VISIONS, AS THE FALCONIE TRADITION ECHOED AND RE-ECHOED IN MY HEAD...

YOU MUST DO IT! YOU ARE A FALCONIE! YOU MUST WALK THE TIGHTROPE OVER CONDOR PASS! YOU MUST! YOU MUST!

NO, NO... IT IS IMPOSSIBLE!



EARLY THE FOLLOWING MORNING, I FORCED MYSELF TO CONDOR PASS...

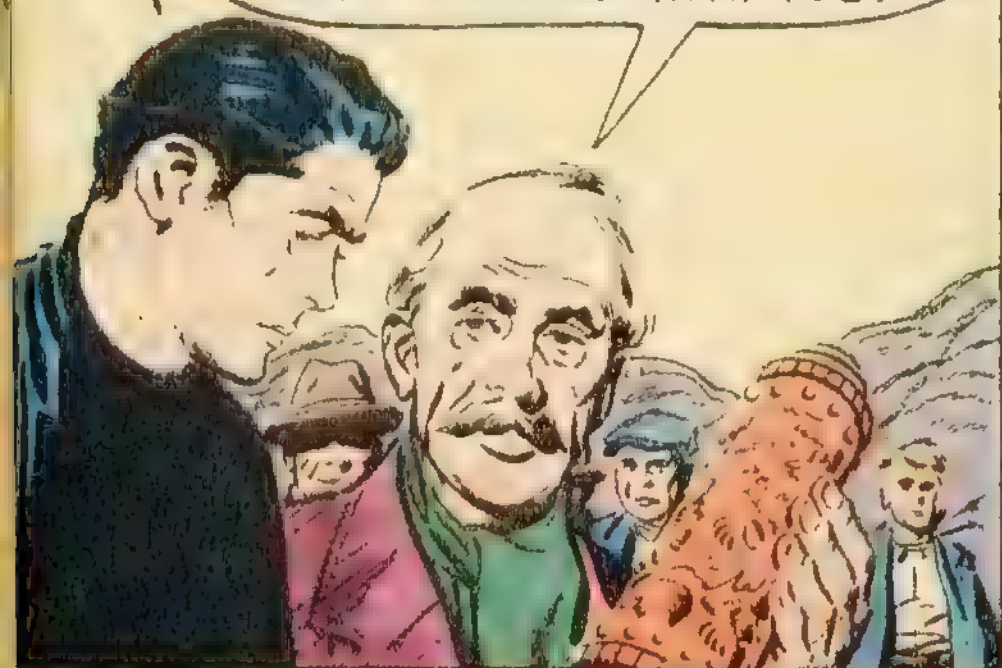
I MUST HAVE COURAGE... MY FATHER MADE THE CROSSING--AND HIS FATHER BEFORE HIM! TODAY WE HAVE BETTER EQUIPMENT, SURER SUPPORTS... THE FINEST HIGH WIRES, WHICH DO NOT GIVE OR BREAK! WHY SHOULDN'T I SUCCEED IF THEY COULD?

PEPI... ARE YOU WELL?

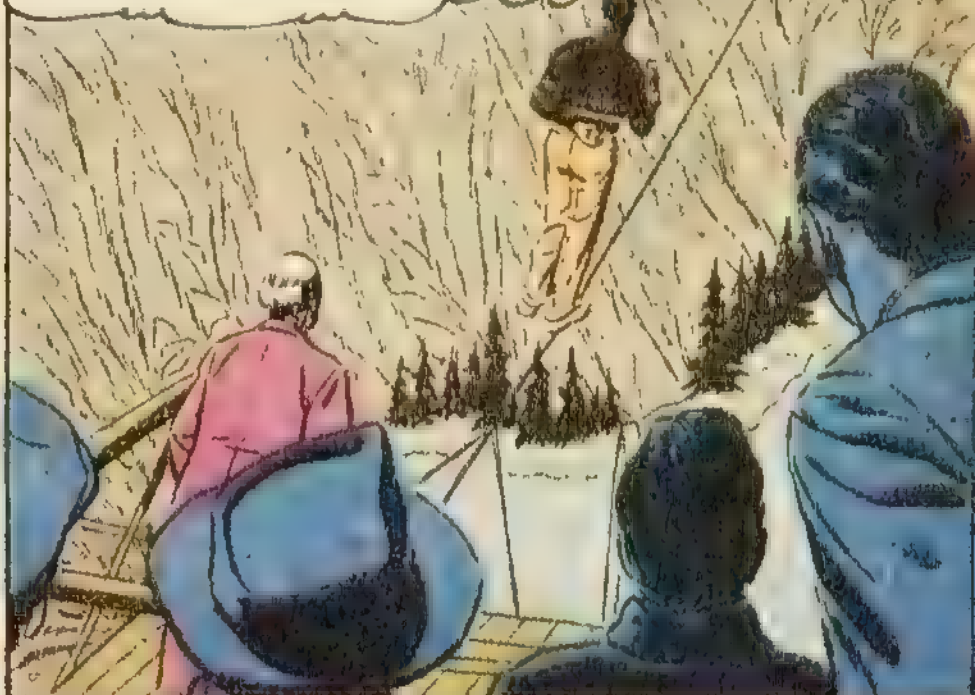


I AM WELL, FATHER!

THEN PROCEED, PEPI! HERE IS THE SHAKER OF SALT... I HAVE FAITH THAT MY SON WILL WALK THE TIGHTROPE OVER CONDOR PASS, AS OUR TRADITION DICTATES! MAY LUCK BE WITH YOU!



WALK THE TIGHTROPE OVER CONDOR PASS! YES, YES-- PEPI SHALL TRY TO DUPLICATE YOUR FEAT, FATHER... OOO



...BUT INSTEAD OF ROPE, I WALK A MODERN WIRE OF TENSILE STRENGTH! I HAVE A SAFETY FACTOR YOU DID NOT HAVE! THAT SHOULD GIVE ME COURAGE... COURAGE TO KEEP OUR TRADITION ALIVE!



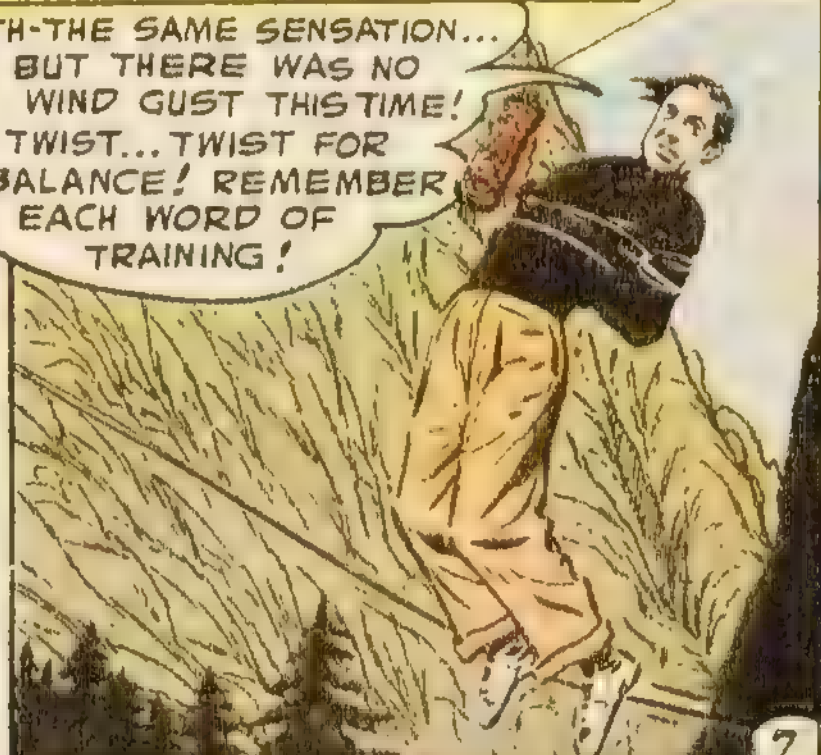
AND I NEEDED ALL MY COURAGE AS I REACHED THE MIDWAY POINT ON THE WIRE...

IT WAS HERE... HERE AT THE CENTER THAT I FELL YESTERDAY! STEADY-- STEADY, PEPI!



SUDDENLY, ONCE AGAIN, MY FEET WERE WHIPPED OUT FROM UNDER ME! I STRUGGLED FOR BALANCE...

TH-THE SAME SENSATION... BUT THERE WAS NO WIND GUST THIS TIME! TWIST... TWIST FOR BALANCE! REMEMBER EACH WORD OF TRAINING!



ACTION SUPER-SPECTACULAR

THE YAWNING CHASM BELOW SEEMED TO REACH UP FOR ME-- I FOUGHT THE WIRE ON ONE FOOT...

G-GREAT FIERY HOOPS... ICE! ICE ON THE WIRE! THAT IS WHAT HAS CAUSED THE SLIP!

A BACKWARD STEP BROUGHT ME MOMENTARY BALANCE...

OF COURSE...THE ICY MOUNTAIN UP-DRAFTS STRIKE THE MIDDLE OF THE WIRE-- COVER IT WITH A THIN COAT OF ICE! IN FATHER'S TIME, A **ROPE** WAS USED... ICE DIDN'T FORM ON THE ROPE!

PEPI! PEPI! DO NOT STOP! YOU MUST HAVE PHYSICAL MOMENTUM FOR BALANCE IN THE WINDS!

ABRUPTLY, AN IDEA STRUCK ME! I SPRINKLED THE TRADITIONAL SHAKER OF SALT...

TH-THE ICE HAS FORMED AGAIN BEHIND ME... CAN'T GO BACK-- CAN'T GO ON! **SALT** WILL MELT THE ICE ... IF I CAN HOLD WIRE-HIGH IN THE WINDS UNTIL IT MELTS!



MINUTE AFTER DESPERATE MINUTE, I TOED THE WIRE, USING EVERY TRICK OF BALANCE AND CONTROL I HAD EVER KNOWN...

MY SALT GAVE OUT-- I CATAPULTED MY BODY FORWARD IN A CARTWHEEL TO COVER THE LAST FEW YARDS...

ICE! HE'S TRYING TO SALT ICE FROM THE WIRE AS HE INCHES HIS WAY ALONG!

G-GOSH... WITH HIS ARM TIED BEHIND HIS BACK, HE CAN'T RETURN HAND-OVER-HAND ON THE WIRE!



S-SUFFERING HANNAH! HE DIDN'T!

M-MY SON... MY SON...



MY LEGS WERE LIKE WAVERING BLADES OF GRASS-- MY BREATH CAME IN GASPS... BUT I WAS **SAFE!**

IT WAS A MIRACLE, PEPI! THE FALCONIE TRADITION LIVES ON!

YES, FATHER, I--I'VE DONE IT... SO WOULD RUDY, HAD HE ONLY KNOWN!



AND AFTERWARD...

RUDY, THAT PERFORMANCE WAS REALLY YOURS! I KNOW NOW THAT YOU, TOO, COULD HAVE BEEN... **KING OF THE DAREDEVILS!**



THE END

AND TO WRAP UP
THE ISSUE, LET'S
LOOK AT...

Action

IN MINIATURE!

THE DOLL MAN
STARRED FROM
1939 TO 1953 IN
FEATURE COMICS
AND HIS OWN
MAGAZINE!
THIS IS ONE OF HIS BEST!



The DOLL MAN



His name was Lazarus and, in ancient times, it was said that such a man was raised from the dead!

But Darrel Dane, as the DOLL MAN, mighty mite of crime-busting, never dreamed that he would see a re-enactment of the action in modern times when his trail crossed that of The MAN WHO RETURNED FROM THE DEAD!

ACTION SUPER-SPECTACULAR

It isn't often that we find Darrel Dane and his fiancée, Martha Roberts, amid such luxurious surroundings....

OH, DARREL, YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T HAVE BROUGHT ME TO SUCH AN EXPENSIVE PLACE!

WHY NOT?

AFTER ALL, IT ISN'T OFTEN THAT YOU HAVE A BIRTHDAY! AND I WANT THIS TO BE ONE YOU'LL REMEMBER!

YOU'RE SWEET, DARREL!

WHO'S THAT COMING IN?

THAT'S ENOCH LAZARUS, THE GANG CZAR! LOOKS LIKE HE'S ENJOYING HIS BRIEF HOUR OF TRIUMPH, DOESN'T IT?

HE JUST RAN TRIGGER MAYO AND HIS GANG OUT OF TOWN! KILLED MOST OF THEM, AND THE REST ARE SUPPOSED TO BE IN HIDING!

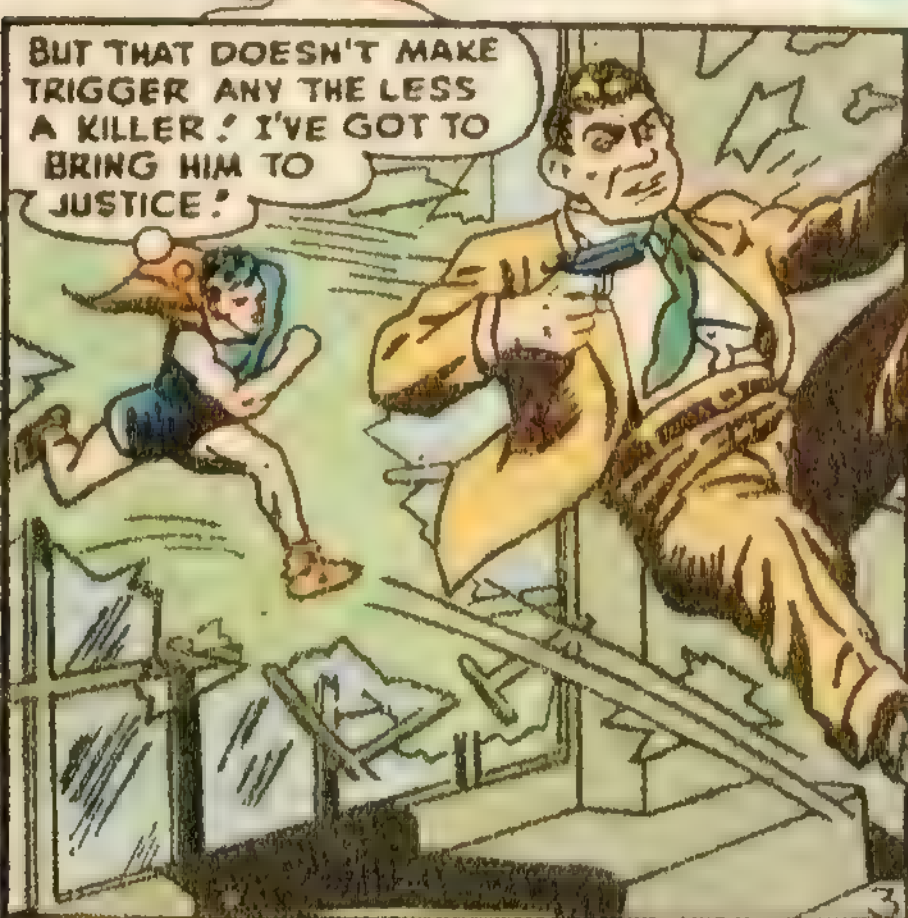
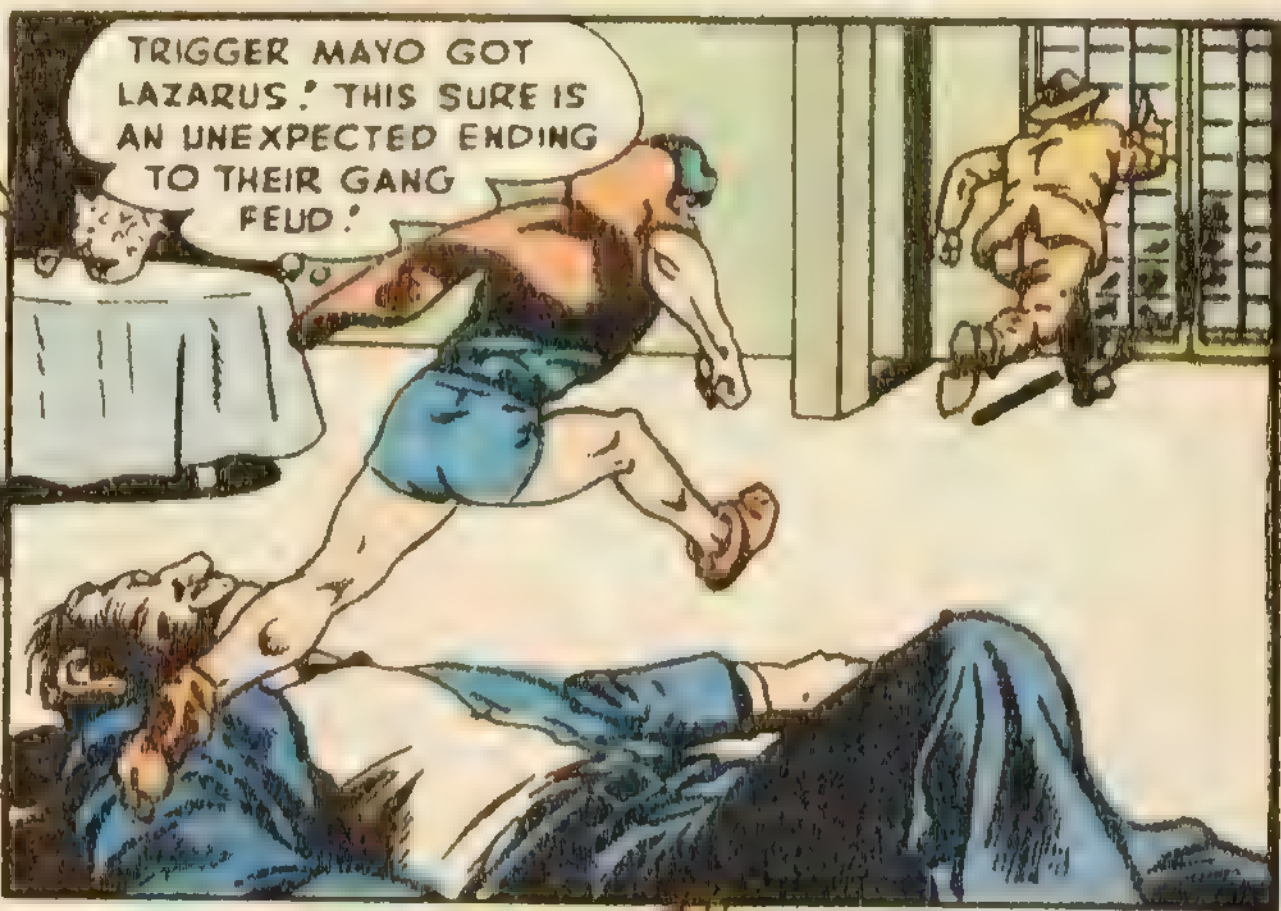
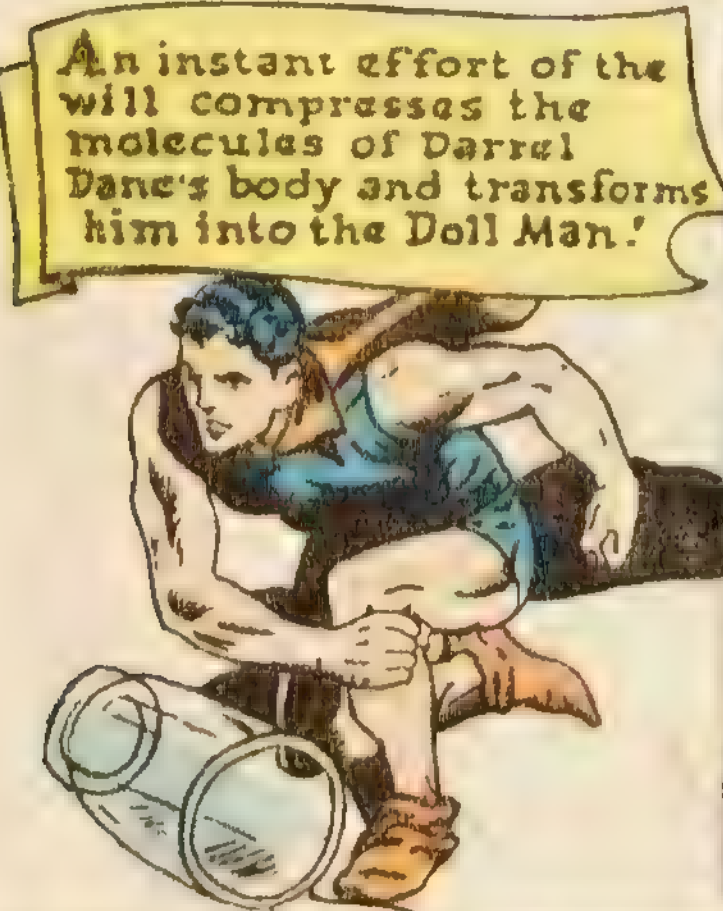
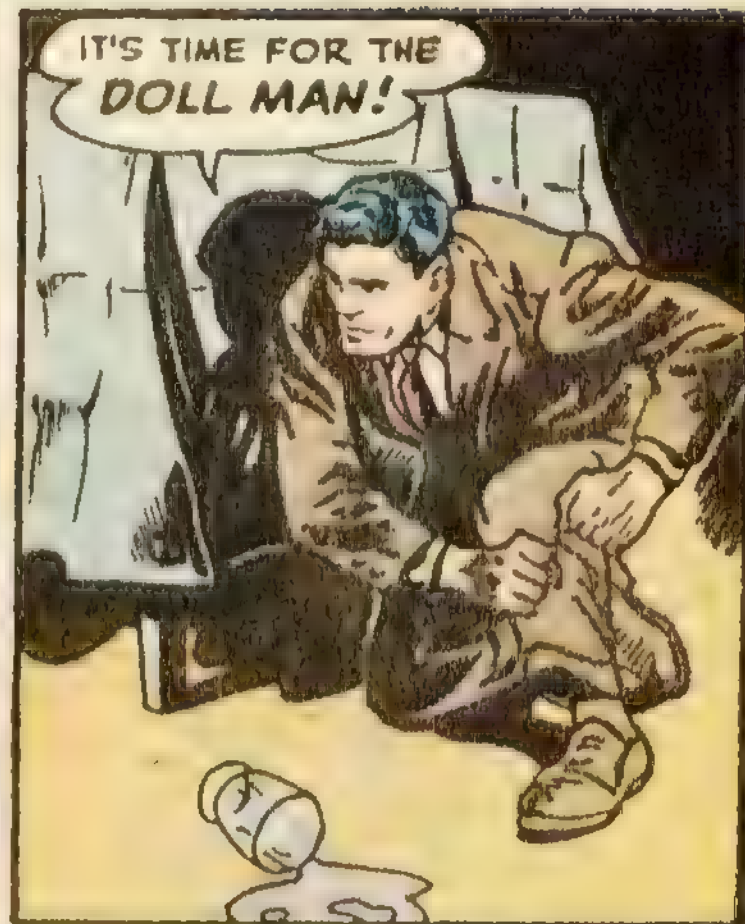
HE DOESN'T SEEM LIKE A KILLER!

IT'S HARD TO TELL FROM APPEARANCES! HE'S A KILLER, ALL RIGHT! ANY DAY NOW, THEY'LL FIND TRIGGER MAYO'S BODY FLOATING IN A RIVER...

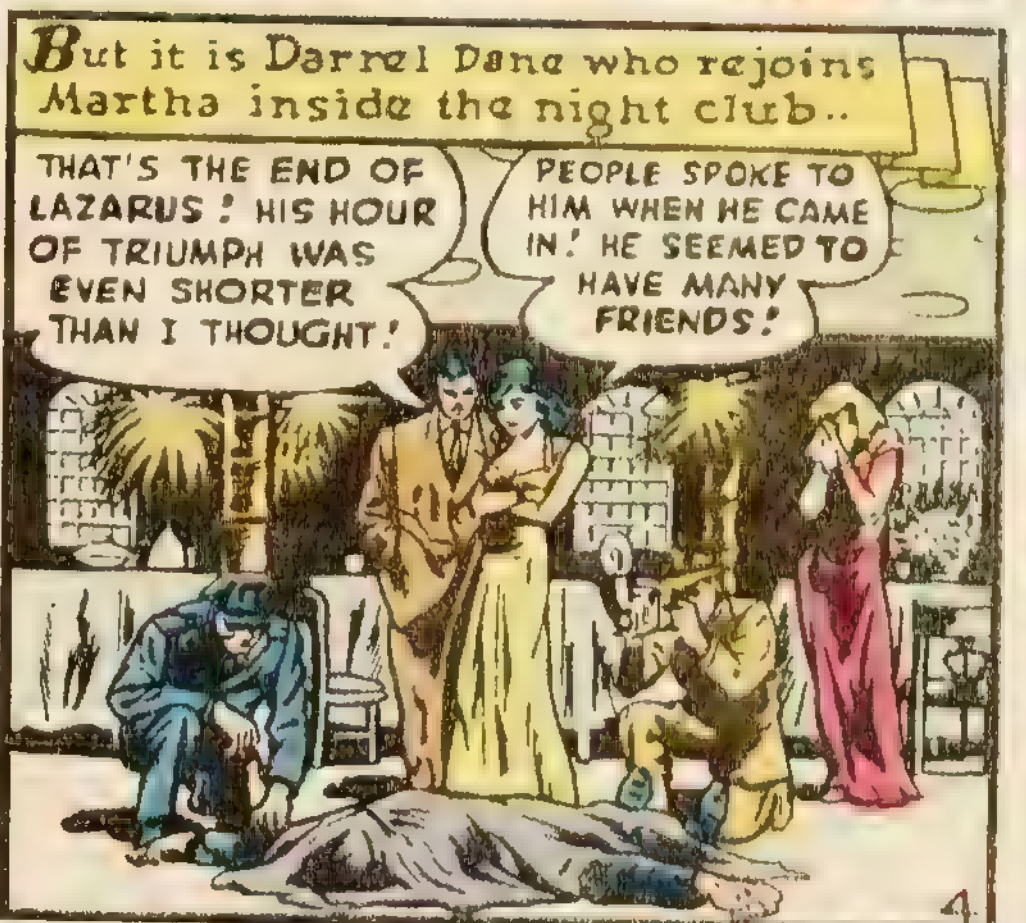
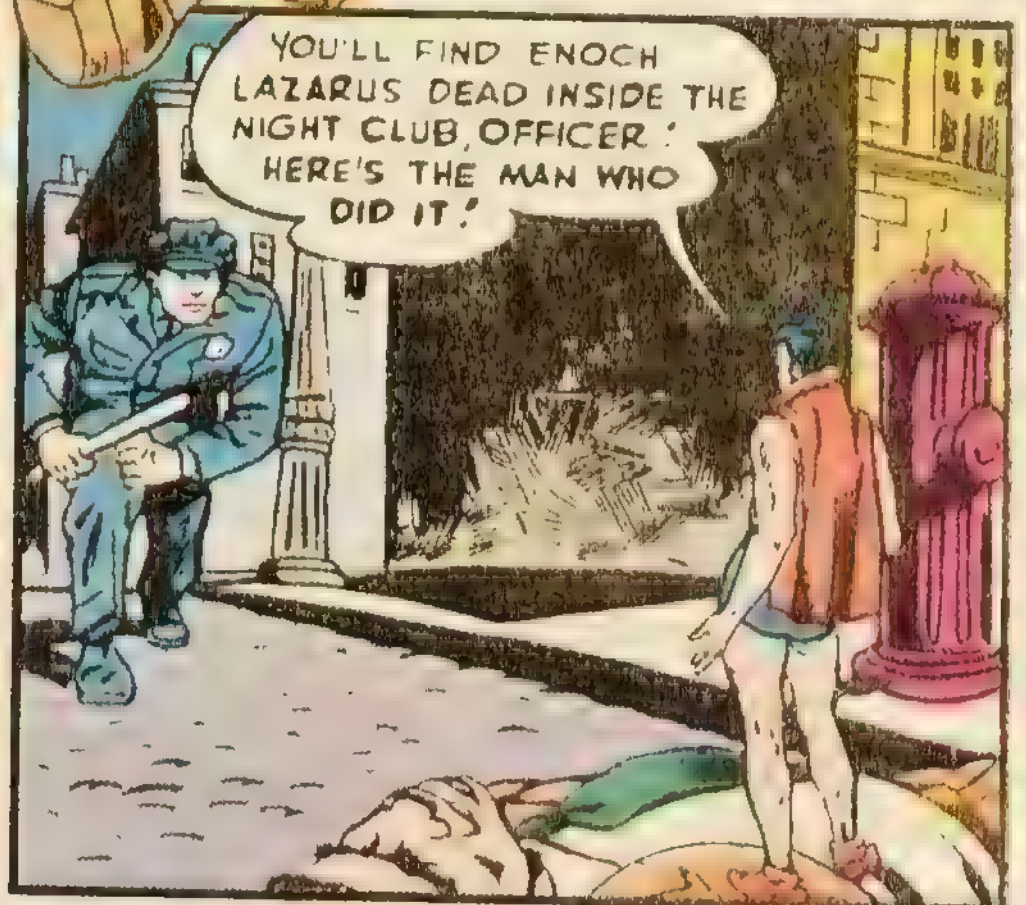
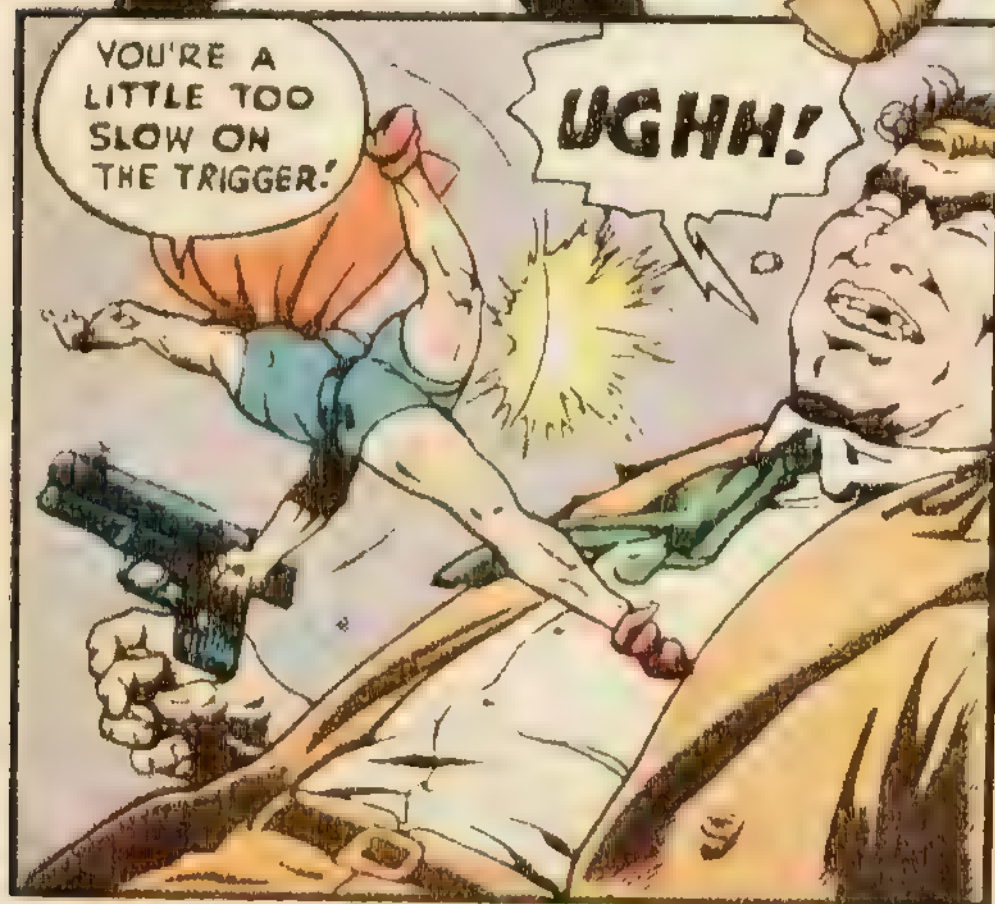
OR WILL THEY? HERE COMES TRIGGER MAYO NOW! THERE'S GOING TO BE TROUBLE!

YOU ASKED FOR IT, LAZARUS! NOW YOU'RE GOING TO GET IT!

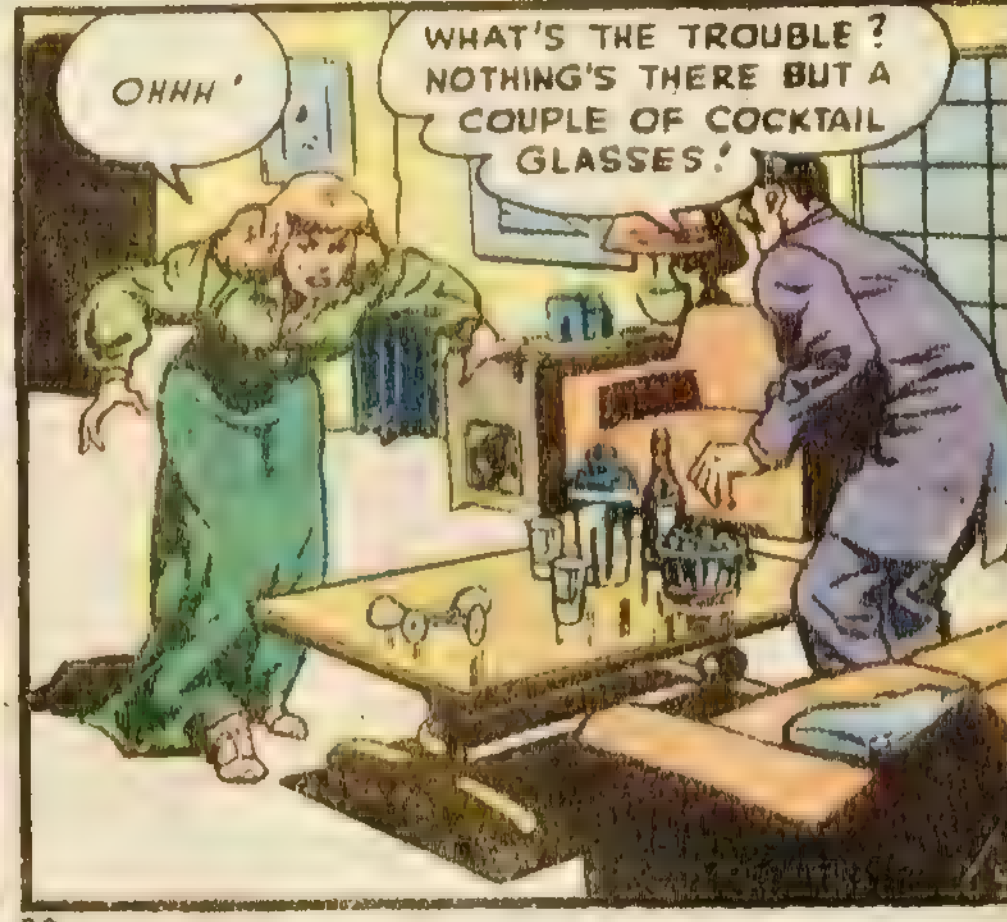
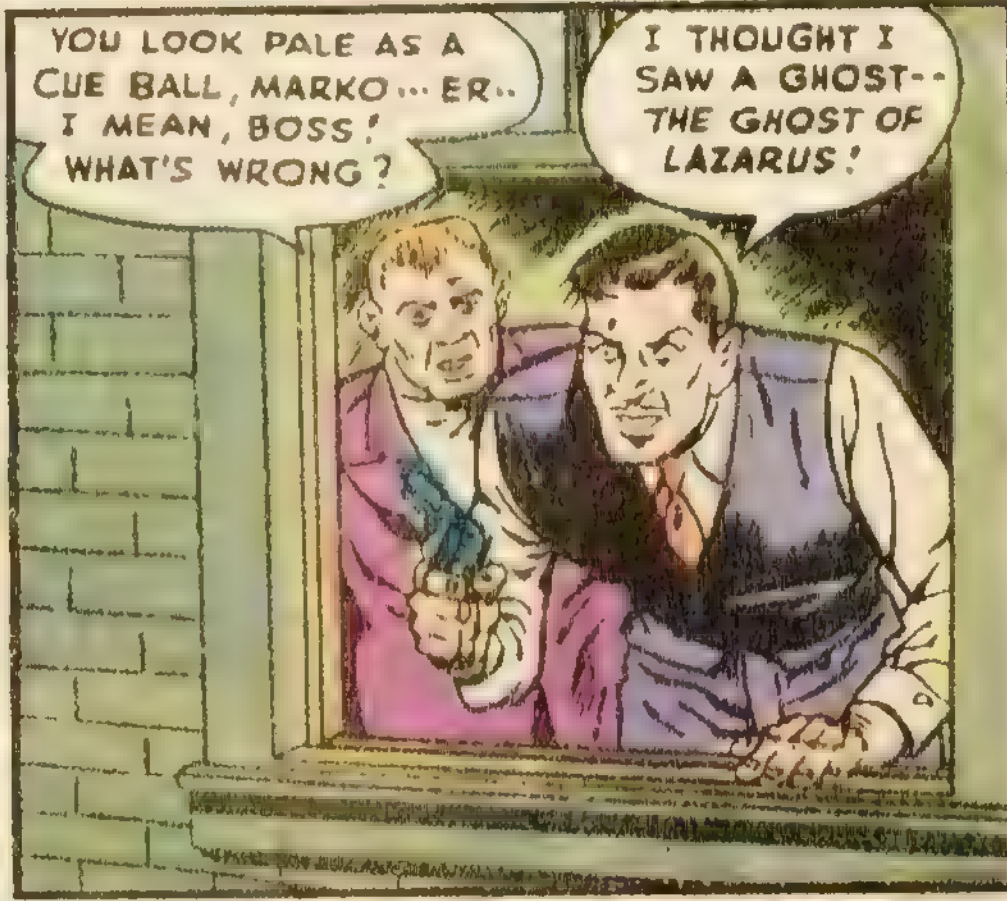
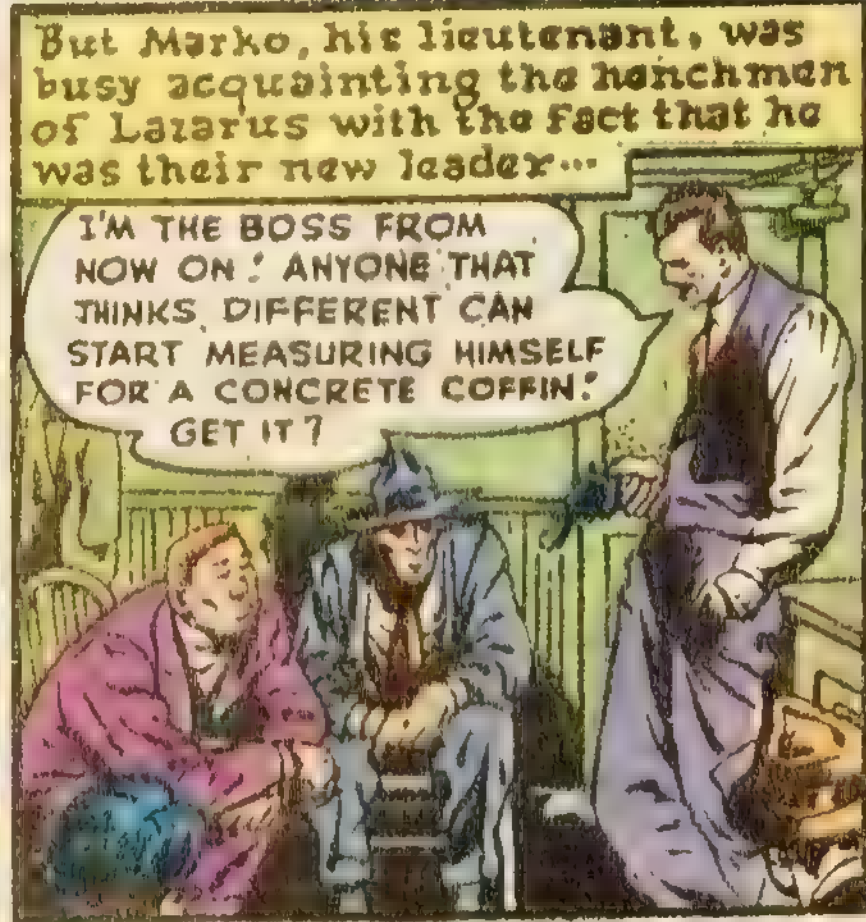
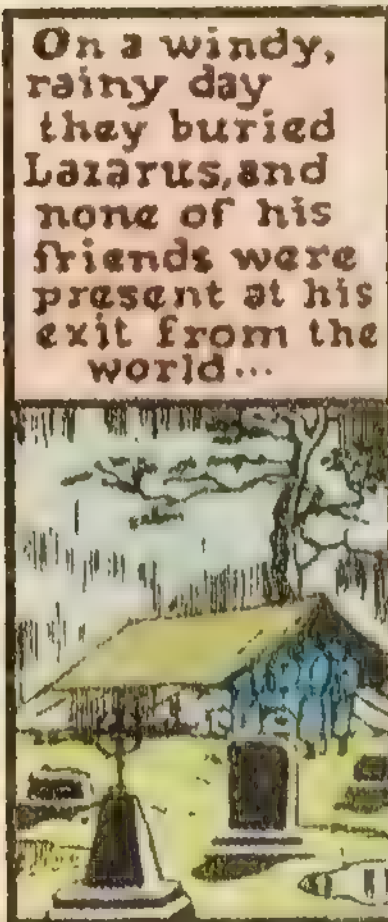
DOLL MAN



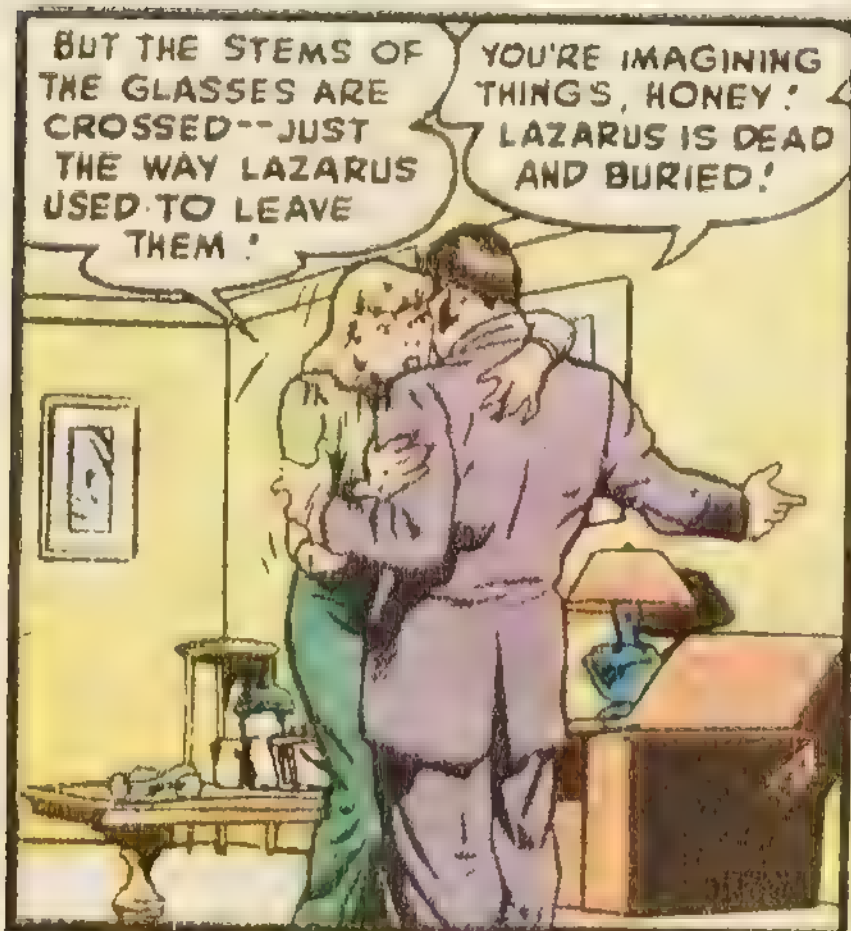
ACTION SUPER-SPECTACULAR



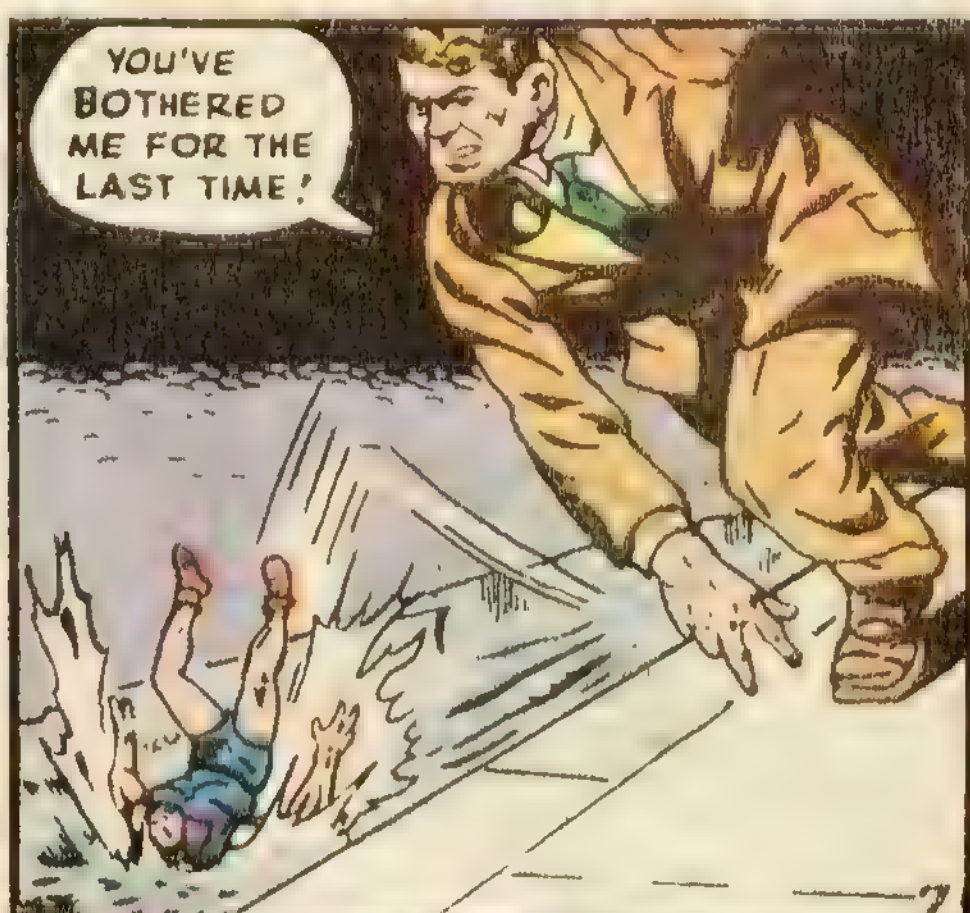
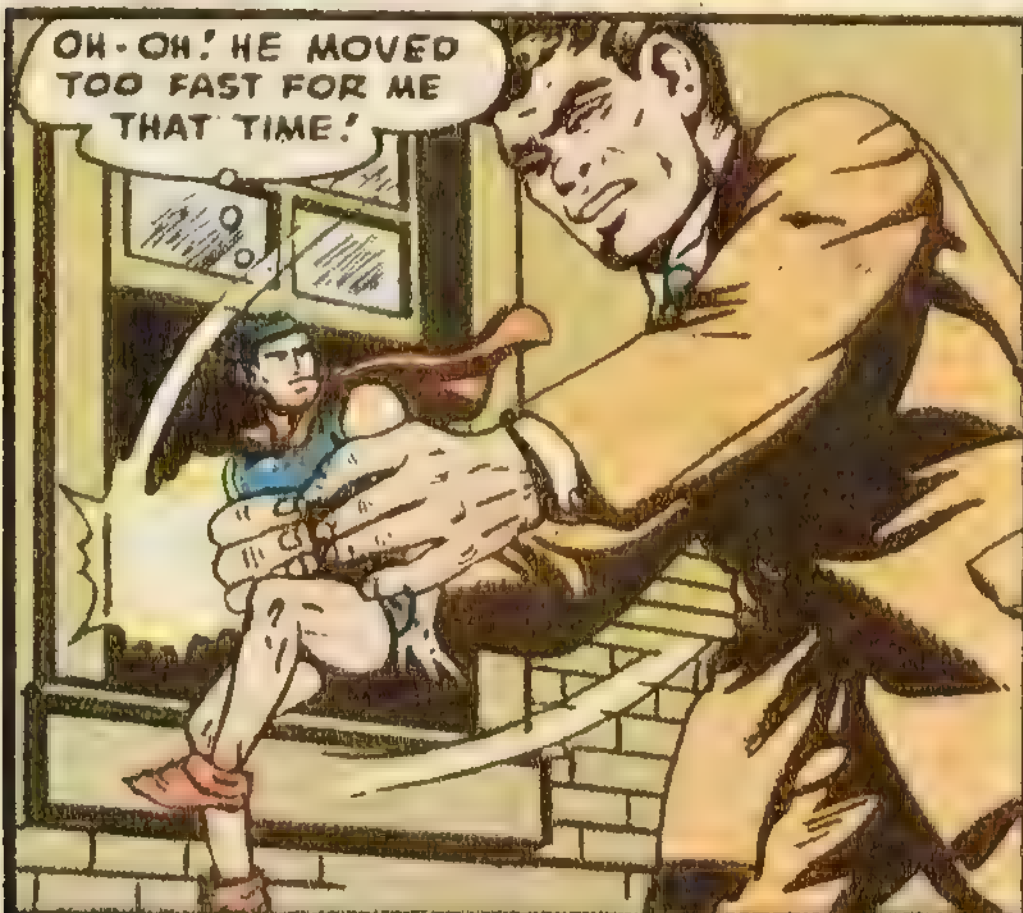
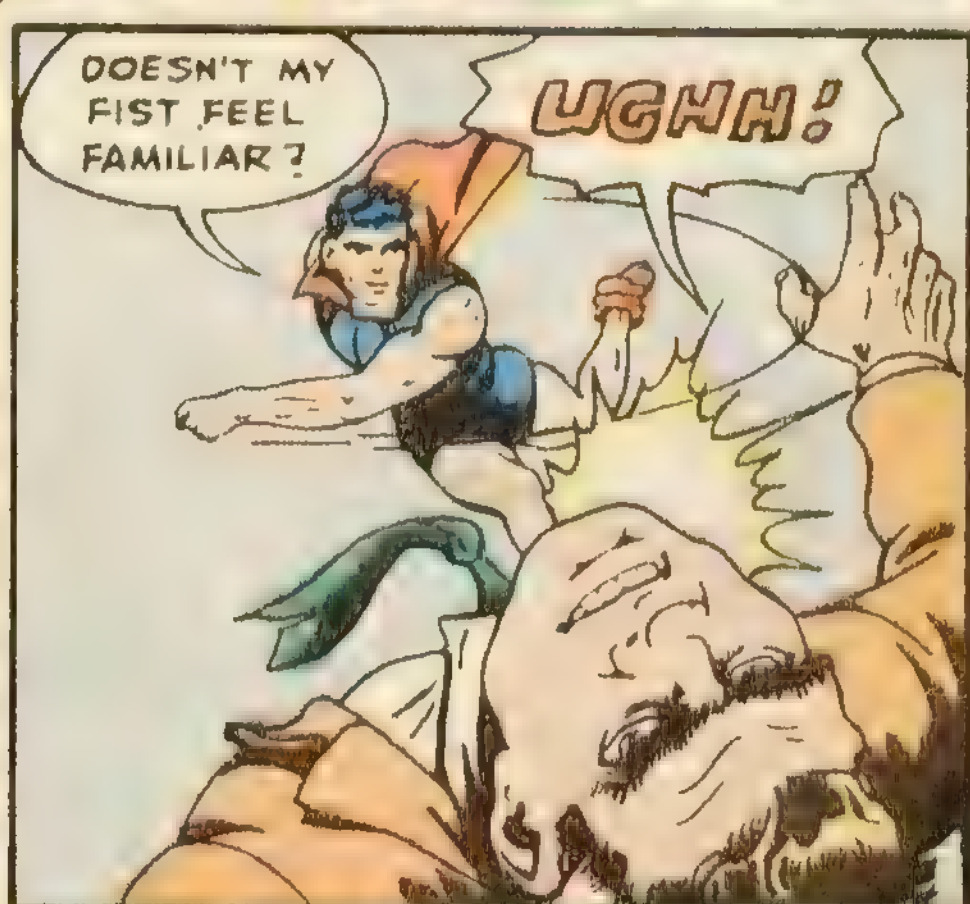
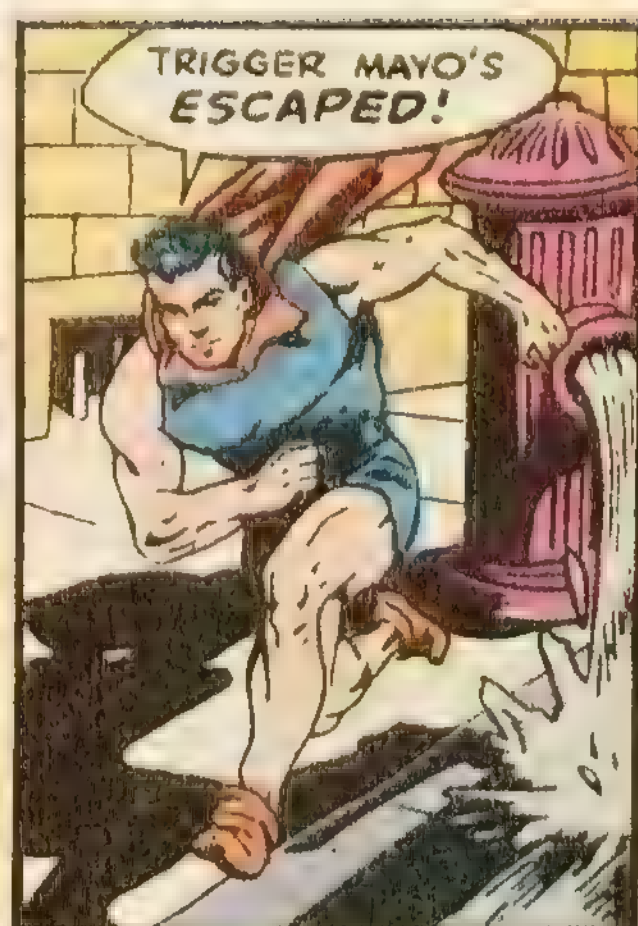
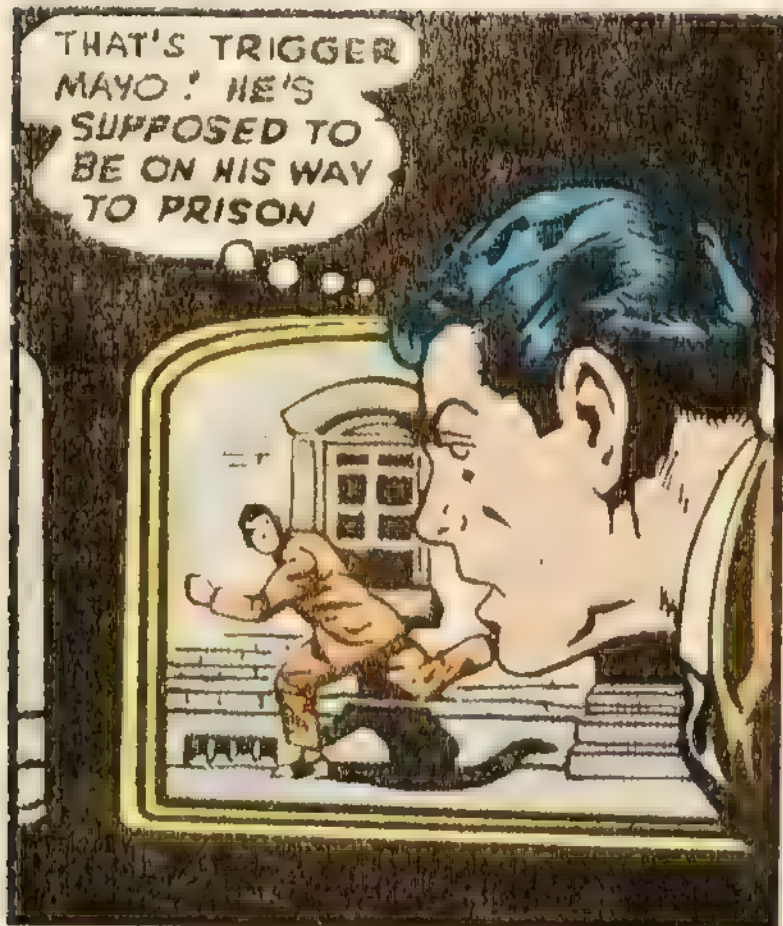
DOLL MAN



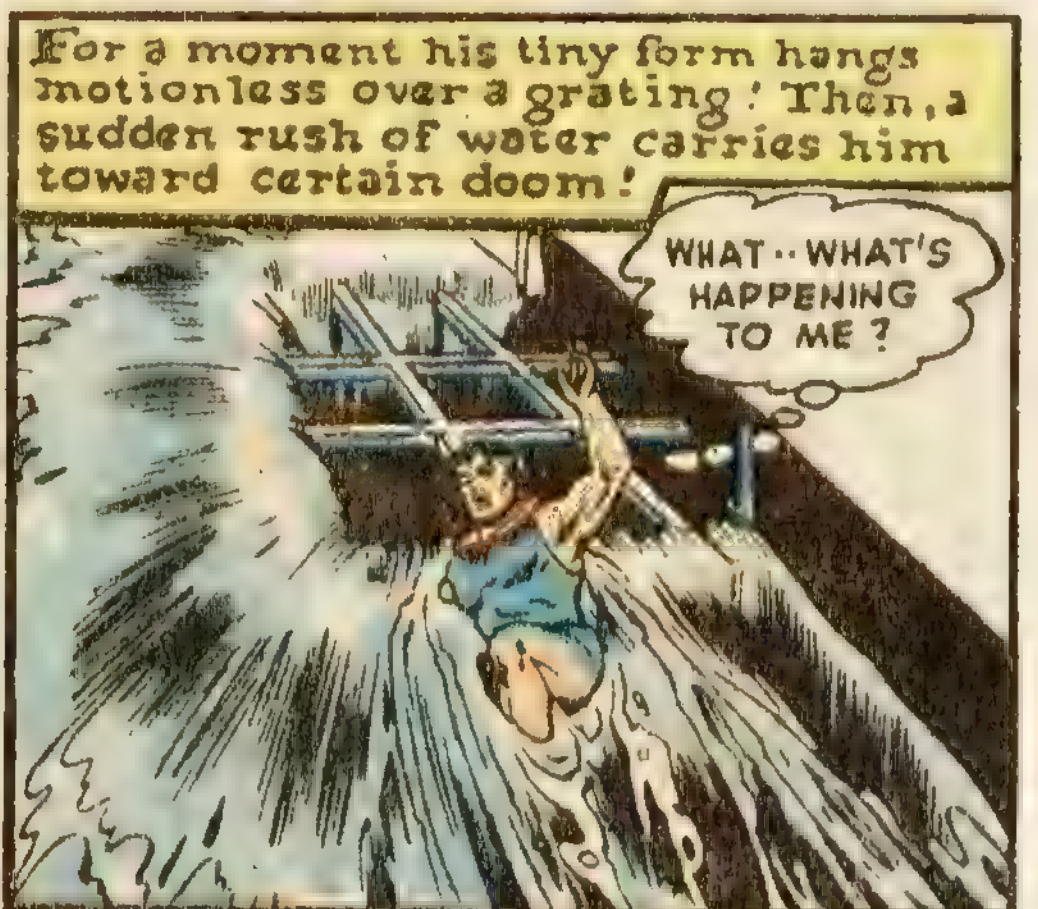
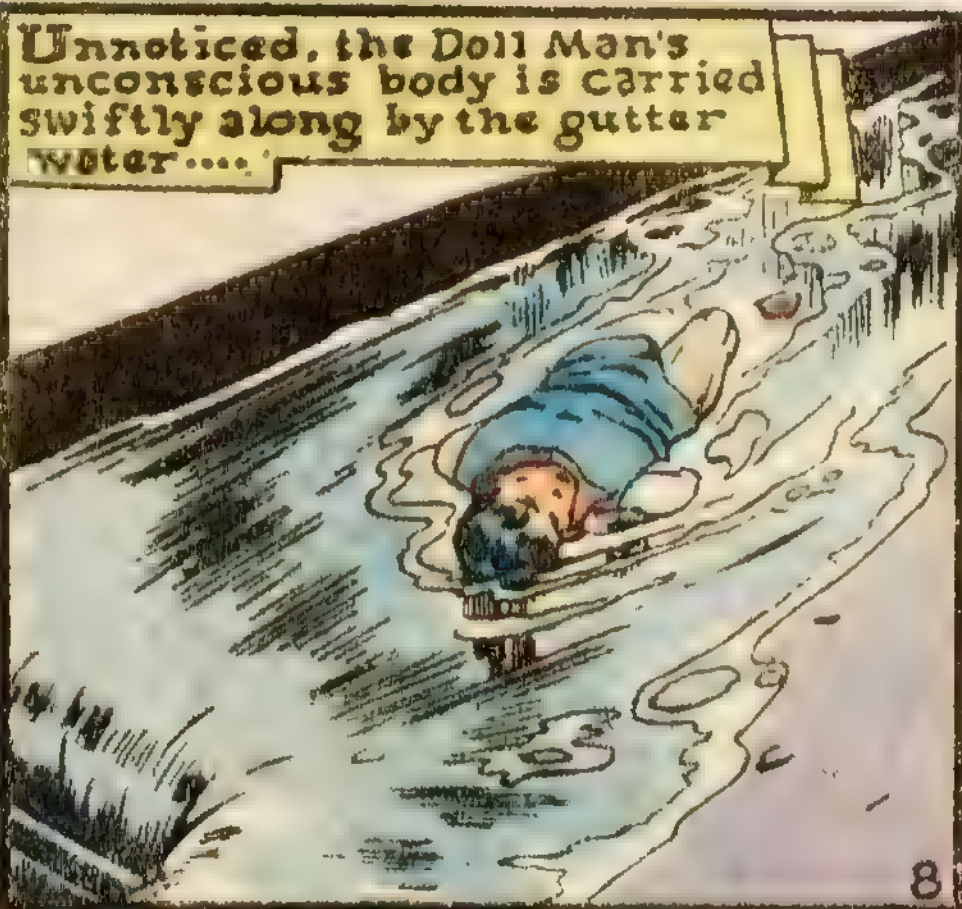
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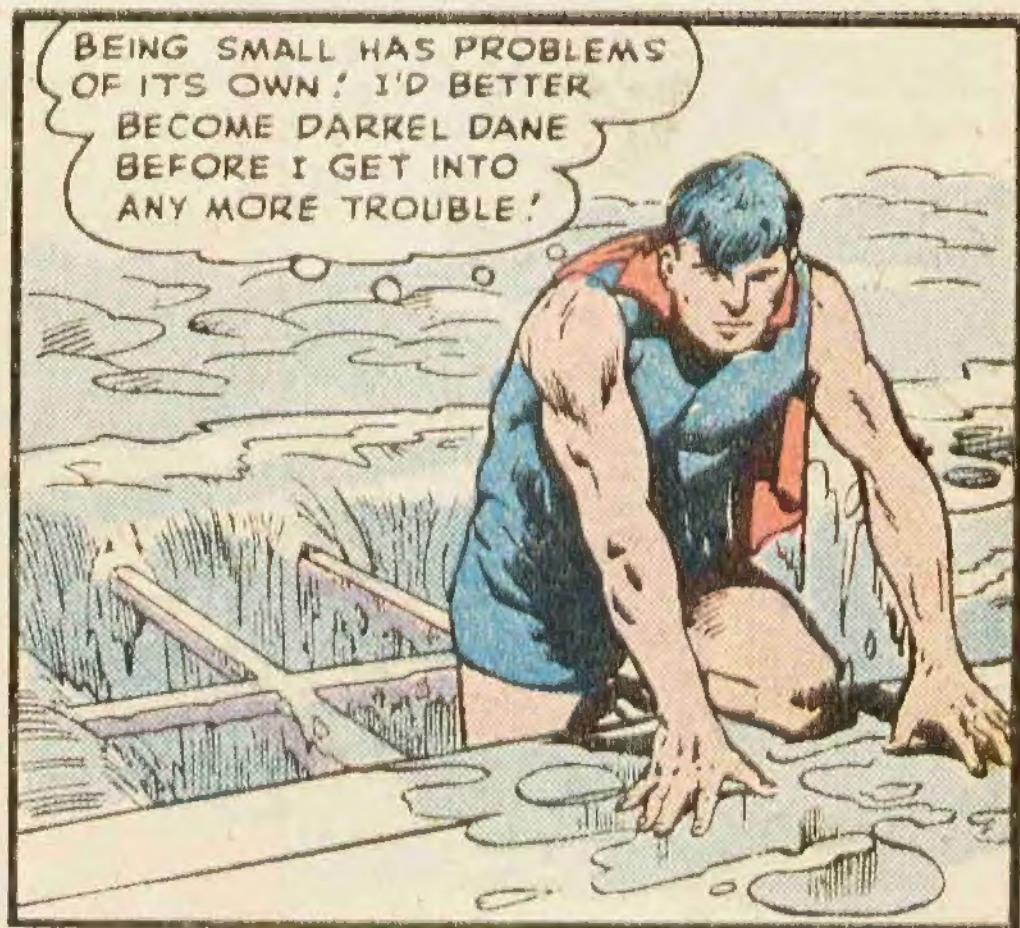
DOLL MAN



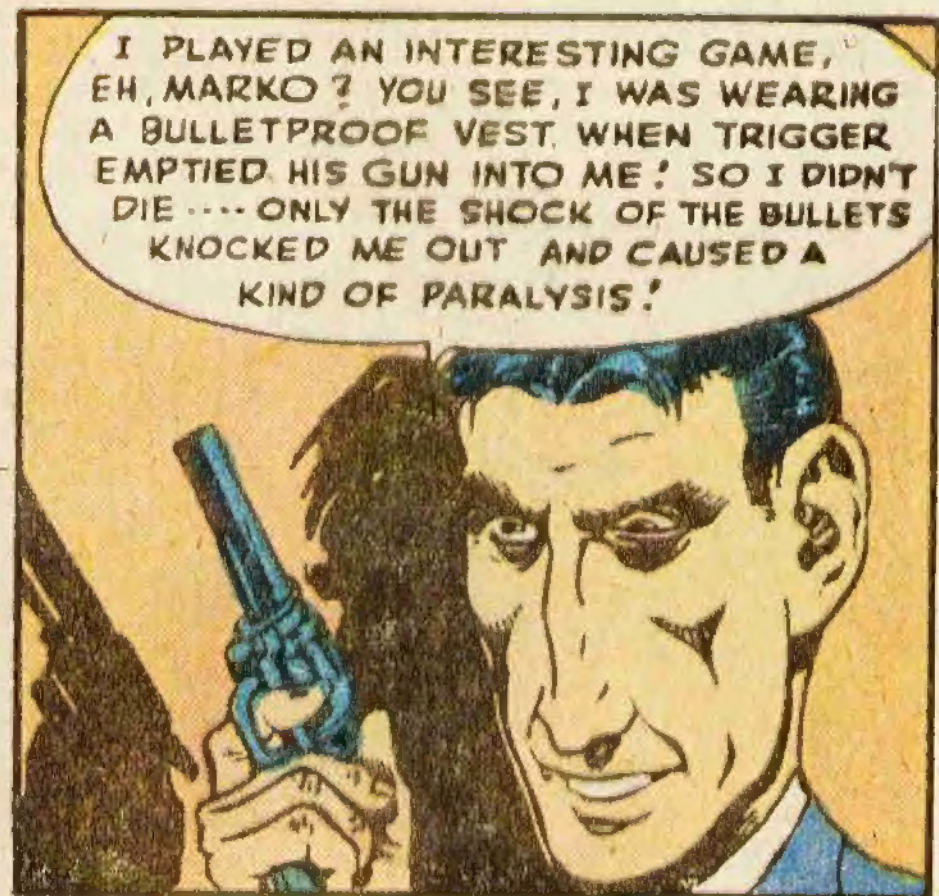
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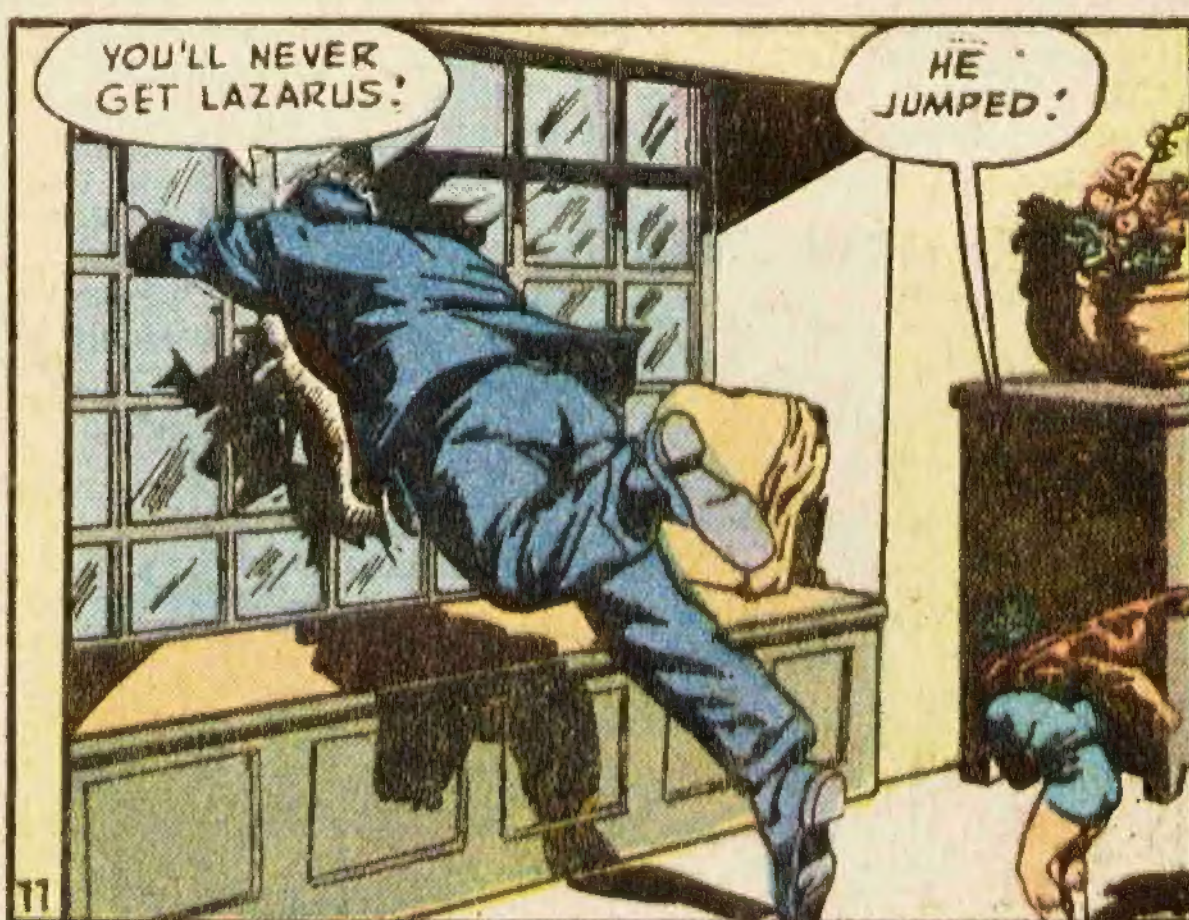
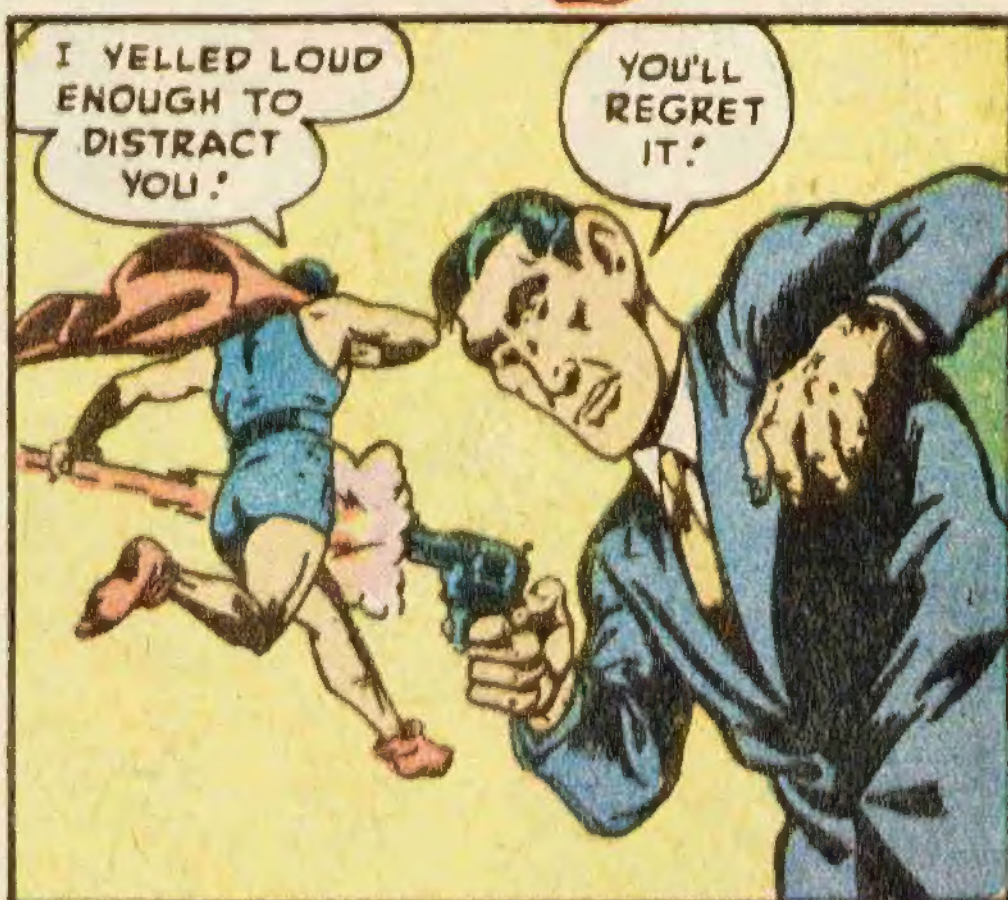
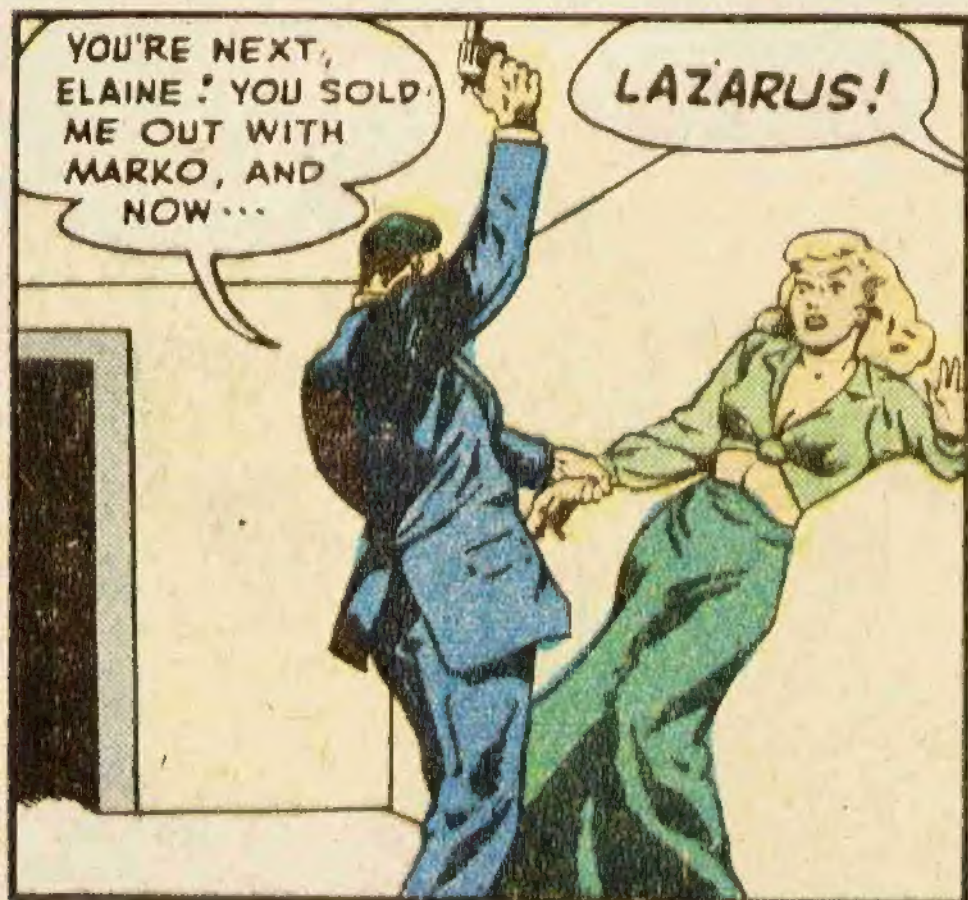
DOLL MAN



ACTION SUPER-SPECTACULAR



DOLL MAN



ACTION SUPER-SPECTACULAR

